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MINUTES

OF THE

NINETEENTH ANNUAL MEETING

AND REUNION

OF THE

United Confederate Veterans

HELD AT

MEMPHIS, TENN.

ON

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, June 8th, 9th and 10th,

1909

CLEMENT A. EVANS, General Commanding.

WM. E. MICKLE, Adjutant-General and Chief-of-Staff.

1770861

ORGANIZATION

OF THE

United Confederate Veterans

WITH NAMES OF THE

DEPARTMENT, DIVISION AND BRIGADE COMMANDERS,
THEIR ADJUTANTS GENERAL, AND ADDRESSES.

General CLEMENT A. EVANS, General Commanding, Atlanta, Ga.
Major General WM. E. MICKLE, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, New Orleans, La.

ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA DEPARTMENT.

Lieut. General [illegible] IRVINE WALKER, Commander, Charleston, S. C.
Brig. [illegible] RICHARD B. DAVIS, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, [illegible]ersburg, Va.

South Carolina Division.

Brig. General ZIMMERMAN DAVIS, Commander, Charleston, S. C.
Lt. Col. S. E. WELCH, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Charleston, S. C.
Col. U. R. BROOKS, Commanding First Brigade, Columbia, S. C.
Brig. General B. H. TEAGUE, Commanding Second Brigade, Aiken, S. C.

North Carolina Division.

Major General JULIAN S. CARR, Commander, Durham, N. C.
Col. H. A. LONDON, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Pittsboro, N. C.
Brig. General P. C. CARLTON, Commanding First Brigade, Statesville, N. C.
Brig. General W. L. LONDON, Commanding Second Brigade, Pittsboro, N. C.
Brig. General JAS. I. METTS, Commanding Third Brigade, Wilmington, N. C.
Brig. General JAS. M. RAY, Commanding Fourth Brigade, Asheville, N. C.

Virginia Division.

Major General STITH BOLLING, Commander, Petersburg, Va.
Col. WM. M. EVANS, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Petersburg, Va.
Brig. General THOMAS W. SMITH, Commanding First Brigade, Suffolk, Va.
Brig. General JAS. MACGILL, Commanding Second Brigade, Pulaski, Va.
Brig. General R. D. FUNKHOUSER, Commanding Third Brigade, Manrertown, Va.
Brig. General JAMES BAUMGARDENER, Commanding Fourth Brigade, Staunton, Va.

West Virginia Division.

Major General ROBERT WHITE, Commander, Wheeling, W. Va.
Col. A. C. L. GATEWOOD, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Linwood, W. Va.
Brig. General CHARLES S. PEYTON, Commanding First Brigade, Ronceverte, W. Va.
Brig. General S. S. GREEN, Commanding Second Brigade, Charleston, W. Va.

Maryland Division.

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Col. DAVID S. BRISCOE, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Baltimore, Md.
Brig. General OSWALD TIGHLMAN, Commanding First Brigade, Easton, Md.
Brig. General FRANK A. BOND, Commanding Second Brigade, Jessups, Md.

ARMY OF TENNESSEE DEPARTMENT.

Lieut. General GEO. W. GORDON, Commander, Memphis, Tenn.
Brig. General E. T. SYKES, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Columbus, Miss.

Louisiana Division.

Major General T. W. CASTLEMAN, Commander, New Orleans, La.
Col. L. H. GARDNER, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, New Orleans, La.

Tennessee Division.

Major General JOHN H. McDOWELL, Commander, Union City, Tenn.
Col. JOHN P. HICKMAN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Nashville, Tenn.
Brig. General JOHN M. BROOKS, Commanding First Brigade, Knoxville, Tenn.
Brig. General BAXTER SMITH, Commanding Second Brigade, Nashville, Tenn.
Brig. General C. B. SIMONTON, Commanding Third Brigade, Covington, Tenn.

Florida Division.

Major General ROBT. J. MAGILL, Commander, Jacksonville, Fla.
Col. HENRY H. LOVE, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Jacksonville, Fla.
Brig. General C. V. THOMPSON, Commanding First Brigade, Pensacola, Fla.
Brig. General H. W. LONG, Commanding Second Brigade, Ocala, Fla.
Brig. General J. A. COX, Commanding Third Brigade, Lakeland, Fla.

Alabama Division.

Major General GEO. P. HARRISON, Commander, Opelika, Ala.
Col. HARVEY E. JONES, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Montgomery, Ala.
Brig. General JNO. W. A. SANFORD, Commanding First Brigade, Montgomery, Ala.
Brig. General P. D. BOWLES, Commanding Second Brigade, Evergreen, Ala.
Brig. General J. N. THOMPSON, Commanding Third Brigade, Tuscumbia, Ala.
Brig. General J. W. BUSH, Commanding Fourth Brigade, Birmingham, Ala.

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Mississippi Division.

Major General ROBT. LOWRY, Commander, Jackson, Miss.
Col. JOHN A. WEBB, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Jackson, Miss.
Brig. General W. A. MONTGOMERY, Commanding First Brigade, Edwards, Miss.
Brig. General J. G. SPENCER, Commanding Second Brigade, Port Gibson, Miss.
Brig. General W. S. COLEMAN, Commanding Third Brigade, West Point, Miss.

Georgia Division.

Major General LOUIS G. YOUNG, Commander, Savannah, Ga.
Col. MITCHELL KING, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Savannah, Ga.
Brig. General BEN MILLIKIN, Commanding South Georgia Brigade, Jesup, Ga.
Brig. General JAS. L. FLEMING, Commanding East Georgia Brigade, Augusta, Ga.
Brig. General JNO. O. WADDELL, Commanding North Georgia Brigade, Cedartown, Ga.
Brig. General H. G. DAVENPORT, Commanding West Georgia Brigade, Americus, Ga.

Kentucky Division.

Major General BENNETT H. YOUNG, Commander, Louisville, Ky.
Col. W. A. MILTON, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Louisville, Ky.
Brig. General JAMES R. ROGERS, Commanding First Brigade, Paris, Ky.
Brig. General W. J. STONE, Commanding Second Brigade, Kuttawa, Ky.
Brig. General SAML. H. BUCHANAN, Commanding Third Brigade, Louisville, Ky.
Brig. General P. P. JOHNSTON, Commanding Fourth Brigade, Lexington, Ky.

TRANS-MISSISSIPPI DEPARTMENT.

Lieut. General W. L. CABELL, Commander, Dallas, Tex.
Brig. General MILTON PARK, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Dallas, Tex.

Texas Division.

Major General K. M. VAN ZANDT, Commander, Fort Worth, Tex.
Col. W. T. SHAW, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Fort Worth, Tex.
Brig. General J. T. JARRARD, Commanding First Brigade, Huntsville, Tex.
Brig. General T. L. LARGEN, Commanding Second Brigade, San Antonio, Tex.
Brig. General F. T. ROCHE, Commanding Third Brigade, Georgetown, Tex.
Brig. General W. B. BERRY, Commanding Fourth Brigade, Brookstone, Tex.
Brig. General W. J. LACY, Commanding Fifth Brigade, Denton, Tex.

Oklahoma Division.

Major General WM. M. CROSS, Commander, Guthrie, Okla.
Col. JNO. L. GALT, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Ardmore, Okla.
Brig. General W. C. RICHARDSON, Commanding First Brigade, Oklahoma City, Okla.

Brig. General T. B. HOGG, Commanding Second Brigade, Shawnee, Okla.
Brig. General WM. TAYLOR, Commanding Third Brigade, Altus, Okla.
Brig. General JOHN M. HALL, Commanding Choctaw Brigade, Caddo, Okla.
Brig. General CHAS. M. McCLELLAN, Commanding Cherokee Brigade, Clarimore, Okla.
Brig. General W. B. ROGERS, Commanding Creek and Seminole Brigade, Checotah, Okla.
Brig. General J. R. PULLAM, Commanding Chickasaw Brigade, Ardmore, Okla.

Missouri Division.

Major General J. W. HALLIBURTON, Commander, Carthage, Mo.
Col. C. C. CATRON, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Carthage, Mo.
Brig. General O. H. P. CATRON, Commander Eastern Brigade, West Plains, Mo.
Brig. General GEO. M. JONES, Commanding Western Brigade, Springfield, Mo.

Arkansas Division.

Major General JAMES F. SMITH, Commander, Little Rock, Ark.
Col. JAS. M. STEWART, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Little Rock, Ark.
Brig. General JOHN R. JOHNSON, Commanding First Brigade, Hickory Plains, Ark.
Brig. General W. A. BROWN, M. D., Commanding Second Brigade, Monticello, Ark.
Brig. General R. R. POE, Commanding Third Brigade, Clinton, Ark.
Brig. General JOHN G. McKEAN, Commanding Fourth Brigade, Locksburg, Ark.

Northwest Division.

Major General FRANK D. BROWN, Commander, Philipsburg, Mont.
Col. J. H. WILLIAMS, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Philipsburg, Mont.
Brig. General J. B. ATCHISON, Commanding Montana Brigade, Lewistown, Mont.

Pacific Division.

Major General WM. C. HARRISON, M. D., Commander, Los Angeles, Cal.
Col. LOUIS TIEMANN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Los Angeles, Cal.
Brig. General J. T. EVANS, Commanding New Mexico Brigade, Roswell, N. M.
Brig. General E. D. EDWARDS, Commanding California Brigade, Fresno, Cal.

OFFICIAL:

Wm. E. Mickle,

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

INTRODUCTION.

Possibly the best idea of the conditions existing in the city of Memphis at the time of the Reunion can be obtained from the columns of the daily press; and the following selections are made:

Commercial Appeal—

The Stars and Bars and the Stars and Stripes are fluttering side by side to-day in the streets of Memphis, waiting to give a welcome to the men who are marching on the city from the four corners of the United States. Pictures of the South's great generals are suspended from wires across the streets, while fringing them on either side waves the red, white and blue of a united country. The great forces in gray will begin to reach the city to-day.

They are coming from Virginia. They will be here from the plains of Texas, to shake hands with those from the mountains of the West and the blue grass country of old Kentucky. They are coming with empty coat sleeves and uneven steps.

They are coming by the thousands, many unable to feed themselves. But Memphis has prepared to take charge of these unfortunate ones who fought and starved for four years, and then walked back home to find it a wreck. Their hearts were strong, but many weakened and have never tied the threads of life together again.

They will be here from the "Golden Gate," the land where the sunset turns the ocean blue to gold. They will all be the guests of the greatest city in the Mississippi Valley, and it will be the duties of her people to give them the greatest time they have ever had.

This will be the last chance Memphis will have to entertain the Confederate Veterans. Not more than half of them are expected that were here in 1901. They have answered the last roll call, just like hundreds of others will do before another reunion rolls around.

The demands on the hotels of the city have been exceptionally large. Managers say they can not begin to take care of all the visitors, but Memphis will do it. The front doors of private homes have been thrown open, and every man who wears a uniform of gray will be a welcome guest, if he makes his wants known.

Memphis has a way of doing things that is right. She has left nothing undone to make this a grand reunion for the Veterans, and the general executive committee, that has worked so diligently for the past four months, will now have the pleasure of seeing their efforts bearing fruit.

* * * * *

To-day the city will fill with visitors and Veterans. An estimate of the crowd is impossible. Twenty thousand are expected from Texas alone. Railroads look for over 200,000, and more may come before the first two days are over. Preparations of weeks will find their fruition with the assembling of delegates to-morrow. When Gen. Evans announces the reunion opened, telegraph wires will convey the knowledge into every important newspaper of the United States. The composite eye of the press will be centered in Memphis. It will bring together for probably the last time many comrades in arms who have met each year for many years in the fraternal spirit which animates an assemblage of this sort.

Years of incidents have passed since the great struggle of 1861-1865.

Memphis in June of 1861 was a great military center. Men came with arms and ambition. A great purpose animated all alike. Memphis to-day is again the arena in which the old guard will gather. They come this time without arms. They come in peace, but the same ambition is not quite dead and flickering embers still survive to animate the rehearsals of the turbulent scenes of that historic period. They come this time without the accoutrements of war. Their flags will be again unfurled, but under the brooding wings of peace.

Memphis will welcome the returning army. Memphis people will open their arms to these patriarchs of a period identified with one of the most significant epochs of American history.

A generation of men has been born since the days of '61. Another generation is coming into vigorous manhood. Fathers of the heroic days of strife have become grandfathers since that first turbulent summons came The busy hum of splendid industry has succeeded the shriek of cannon. The whirr of fluttering spindles has replaced the deadly whistle of bullets. Memphis is a changed city. The South is an altered South. Frowning fortifications have given way to beautiful homes and farms. The supremacy of law and order has been proclaimed and still proclaims the permanency of perfect peace.

But Memphis to-day will again become the theater of war, for the thrilling incidents of that eventful period will always live, and they will be rehearsed to-day with vigor and with

enthusiasm and the Veterans of that great struggle will live again in the glory of their achievements.

The men who will meet together to-morrow in the reunion of 1909 are soldiers by blood and breeding. They are heirs of great renown, for the South has furnished soldiers for great wars since the South fought the Indians and the red coats of the revolution. These men who meet to-morrow leave a heritage of unspotted heroism to their sons who meet with them in this great reunion.

The city is well selected. In 1861 Memphis welcomed the gathering army. Mustering regiments were greeted with cheers just as the scattering and scattered army will be again greeted to-day when the mustering call is answered and, although the cornerstone of the then great cause has been ground by the mills of God into impossible powder, there still remains the vivid recollection of that period when the battle was thought to be well won. Memphis then venerated her sons, the sons of Tennessee and the sons of the South. Memphis to-day venerates them with greater reverence, for there comes with the vanishing guard a vivid memory of a struggle unsurpassed, a record of suffering borne by a willing people, a history of unparalleled heroism and a story of men who fought at all times against overwhelming odds, but who fought lovingly and loyally for the Southland.

The head of every good citizen to-day, to-morrow and the days of the reunion will be bared in reverent respect to the members of the returning army.

The reunion of 1909 will last for four days, but for four years from 1861 to 1865 Memphis entertained a different army. It all happened in June for it was on the same days of the month that Tennessee began to muster her sons. It was also in early June in 1865 that the remnants of her regiments and batteries began to return to their homes, paroled prisoners of war. Her armies had been diminished and desolated, her flags were furled and the government for whose perpetuity her sons had fought had passed into the throbbing pages of the world's history. Defeat was utter and complete.

Trains to-day will bring again the returning army. The men who wear the gray are no longer crushed. To-day will witness a proud assemblage of the hosts in gray. They followed hope during the four years of toil and daring and their seasons were filled with black regret and disappointment, but to-day they look back with reviving memories and will greet each other with the old cry of the South, and with the courage and fortitude which has been born again in the sons of the South and

their sons will make her great prosperity a firm perpetuity in the eyes of the whole world. Undaunted and unafraid the returning army, again in June, has the right to expect the welcome which Memphis has prepared for it.

Many arrangements have been made looking to the entertainment of the Veterans and many plans have been devised to make the reunion one of the most significant in the history of the Confederacy.

* * * * *

They are here, our guests in gray, the remnant of those thinning armies that heard the reveille of Manassas and the last sad "taps" at Appomattox. From every State of the perished Confederacy they come, from the Maryland hills to the Texas plains, on their bodies the scars of conflict, on their heads the whitening dust of age, in their hearts the undying love of Dixie that sent them to the field when life was in its morning and the star of hope flamed high in the zenith. The feet that tread our streets to-day once charged at Antietam, stood on the crags of Kennesaw, wavered not at Shiloh, followed Jackson up the valley of the Shenandoah, went with Johnston into Georgia, or marched where Lee led in those marvelous Virginia campaigns. Peaceful citizens to-day, with no apologies for the past and no animosities for the present or the future, these quiet old "boys," when the fury of fight was upon them, helped to destroy more Federals than there were soldiers in their own ranks. Opposed to them was the most splendidly equipped army that this or perhaps any generation has ever seen; yet nothing appalled, nothing daunted these wearers of the gray, and in the end only numbers overcame them.

It is forty-four years since they saw the red and white of the stars and bars dip in formal surrender before the national banner, nearly half a century since, leaving behind the fields of victory and last defeat, they turned back to the desolation that once was home. It was in those days, not in the stress of battle when bugle call and the flash of banners in the sun filled them with an exaltation of courage, that these men faced the crucial tests. How they met the dark issues before them, and how they taught their children and their children's children to meet them is best answered by the prosperity and development of the South to-day. They and those they have taught and reared and those who have followed their examples of patience and courage have built up the splendid structure we call the New South; and never was there a fairer or more enduring monument.

As they move among us to-day they are an impressive object lesson to the children who in a few years will be the men and women of the country. Time changes all points of view, and history is sometimes written a-wry; but no one who looks upon these men as they file down our avenues can ever lose reverence for the cause they upheld. Their appearance and demeanor carry the conviction that the Civil War grew out of principle and patriotism, not out of pettiness or hot temper. Men like these were not swayed by trifles, but by the great laws of justice when they suffered and fought and failed through the dark days of the sixties. Their courage and their valor must forever remain unquestioned; wherever the page of history is written impartially the laurels must blend with the rue for the soldiers of Dixie.

These are the men to whom we open our hearts and our homes to-day.

Hats off to the Veterans!

Good luck to them!

* * * * *

THE GATHERING OF THE GRAY.

They come with the ringing bugle,
And the deep drum's mellow roar;
Till the soul is faint with longing
For the hands we clasp no more.

This will be the last time that the Old Gray Guard will gather "by the flow of the inland river" to recall the shadowy martial drama of forty-four years ago. Mingled with the welcome of Memphis will be a farewell to the Remnant of the most gallant army ever assembled under the banners of the brave. Time has been kind to the survivors of the great conflict; but year by year they are drifting into silent graves, laying them down upon the hills to the melancholy murmur of the pines or in the valleys where dwells eternal peace.

Those who will foregather in Memphis this week will be "few and faint but fearless still." They will be but the shadow of the great army that fought for home and for a cause to which they were willing to consecrate their lives. It were an idle task to revive here the reasons why North and South resorted to the arbitrament of war. That Blue and Gray were both sincere is not to be questioned. That noble motives inspired them both is not to be gainsaid. Looking backward dispassionately through the years that followed, the philosophi-

cal and unbiased historian will probably conclude that it was an inevitable conflict that was needed to bind North and South together with ties never to be snapped.

Although nearly half a century has elapsed since the war between the States was begun, we are still too near it to regard it without passion or prejudice. There are still wounds to be healed, though every passing year draws the men who did the fighting on both sides closer together.

We ought to realize that the Confederate soldiers were the main factors in the upbuilding of the despoiled and harried South. These men proved themselves as resolute in peace as they were redoubtable in war. They have distinguished themselves as merchants, as statesmen, as developers, as educators and in all the learned professions. Memphis realizes that she cannot pay these men too much honor; for after the war they were indeed the redeemers of the South.

The coming of the Veterans recalls many of the dramatic episodes of the war. We see these men forty odd years ago leaving their homes and bidding goodbye to mother and sweetheart, fair-haired, bright-eyed youths, full of hope and enthusiasm. We see them battling amid the clouds, leaping bravely into the leaden storms from the enemy's guns, performing feats of matchless valor. We see them now in victory, now in defeat. We hear again the lone bugle calling them from their tired sleep to take up again the grim serial of battle. We see them tattred and wounded and hungry, responding to the call of valor and duty. We see them overwhelmed by numbers, defeated and yet dauntless. And then, most wonderful of all, we find them accepting final defeat like brave men and true.

It is our pleasant privilege to welcome the old soldiers to Memphis, and to assure them that they will be properly and tenderly cared for. Memphis is gay with flags and streamers that in a slight measure evince her pleasure at having the followers of the Lost Cause with her again. The preparations for the reception have all been made and every precaution has been taken to see that every Veteran is cared for.

We believe we can safely say that every citizen of Memphis will be for three days at the service of the soldiers and visitors. Business for three days will be subordinated to hospitality. Our courts will be closed, and every dweller in the city will constitute himself a guide to the stranger within our gates. This promises to be the most memorable of all the Reunions; because it will not be long before this annual gathering of the gallant sons of the South will be a thing of the past. Memphis has done everything in her power by pageantry and

parade to entertain her guests, and she welcomes them with open and hospitable arms. This week we will all recall the picture of the poet:

> Above the bayonets mixed and crossed
> Men saw a gray, gigantic ghost
> Receding through the battle cloud,
> And heard across the tempest loud
> The death-cry of a nation lost!

* * * * *

The News Scimitar—

Memphis is *en fete* in honor of the United Confederate Veterans and the United Sons of Confederate Veterans, whose annual reunions begin to-morrow. The city has already more than 20,000 strangers within its gates, between 50,000 and 75,000 more soon to come, and with good weather promised, and every detail arranged, there is every assurance of this being the greatest festival of the Southern people in history.

Scenes at the large hotels to-day might almost have occurred half a century ago. Straight, broad-shouldered young men in natty gray uniforms, are walking about the lobbies, chatting with groups of white gowned girls. Gray-haired men, a little less straight, but wearing their uniforms as proudly as the young men are seen everywhere. Of war stories, there are plenty, as old comrades meet, and officers greet each other for the first time since they parted at the last reunion.

At the readquarters of the various commanding officers on the upper floors the scenes are much the same. Veterans and Sons of Veterans are constantly coming and going, to pay their respects to their officers, or secure instructions as to their duties during the reunion.

From Calhoun Avenue north toward the center of town, and from Poplar Avenue south, almost an army marched this morning. In truth it was an army, the remnants of the army Memphis and Tennessee is honoring to-day. While the street cars were crowded with reunion visitors from the depots, hundreds preferred to walk, in order to see the sights and get their bearings. A majority of these were wearing full uniforms and marched four or six abreast, filling the sidewalks and even walking through the street.

* * * * *

With baggage at the various stations piled mountain high, waiting rooms, platforms and adjacent territory packed to their capacity, and Main and Second Streets and contributory thoroughfares lined with the visiting hosts, Memphis awoke to the

fact early this morning that she was entertaining the greatest crowd which ever attended a reunion of the Old Guard in Gray.

This morning it was conservatively estimated that 75,000 visitors had been brought to Memphis since the special and regular trains began to come in yesterday. Prior to that time fully 20,000 visitors had arrived, and by the end of the first day of the reunion, it is expected, not less than 100,000 strangers will be enjoying the hospitalities of Memphians.

Despite the tremendous and unexpected additions to the crowd which had been expected, the railroads performed wonderful service in handling their great trains expeditiously. Many came in with such loads that two engines were necessary to handle them. Not a train arrived at any of the stations that was not packed to its utmost capacity, with men, women and children even standing on the platforms and sitting on the steps.

As these great crowds poured out of the trains they were met by the largely augmented force of depot employes, who, assisted by big details of police, kept the crowds moving in the right direction so as to prevent congestions. While Veterans occasionally paused where they were to greet old comrades, and for a moment stopped the moving crowds no one objected to the delays, and the interruptions were not long.

Coming down Main Street from any of the stations it was almost impossible for men to get places on street cars; they had to give way to the ladies and children. Cabs, taxicabs and automobiles were brought into requisition in large numbers, while hundreds of citizens appeared with their own vehicles to help carry the great crowds. The street car company had in a splendid service, the best, in fact, in its history, and only failed to handle the people because it did not have enough cars for such an enormous undertaking.

But with all of this carrier service, thousands walked to their destinations uptown. To proceed along with any rapidity at all it was necessary for one to take to the middle of the street, and then he was likely to be kept dodging by the great rush of vehicles.

And this was almost entirely a visiting crowd. Local people, realizing how the streets were going to be jammed, remained at home or in their places of business as much as possible during the morning hour. They deferred their visits downtown until the big feature, the flower parade, was ready to move.

* * * * *

Tears welled into 20,000 Southern eyes, and 10,000 tongues shouted their approval when General Fred Dent Grant, son of

General U. S. Grant, clasped the hand of General Clement A. Evans, commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans, during the greatest Veterans' parade ever witnessed in the South to-day.

A moment later scores of grizzled Veterans broke from their ranks and extended their hands to grasp in friendship the hand of the son of the man they fought against nearly half a century ago. General Grant was presented to General Evans by Mayor Malone, one of the party occupying the box in the grand stand on the Main Street side of Court Square with General Grant.

Following the example of their leader, scarce a man in the line of march but clasped Grant's hand and in several instances old men bearing the battle torn banners they fought under, stopped in front of General Grant's seat and grasped his hand while the tattered folds of the flag they bore rested across his shoulders.

Probably no Northern man, not excepting a president, has ever been the recipient of such a tremendous ovation as was accorded the son of the Northern leader to-day. Not a commanding officer in the line but what rode his mount close enough to shake hands with General Grant, and many openly shed tears at the sight.

At one point in the parade, laughter and cheers were aroused by the action of a regiment of Veterans. Their leader, on catching sight of Gen. Grant, shouted to the other aged soldiers under his command, "Come on, kids, here's Gen. Grant now." With a yell the Veterans ran to shake his hand, for the time throwing the parade in confusion.

One of the most touching incidents of the morning around the reviewing stand was when the few surviving members of the Immortal 600, who suffered during the war as Federal prisoners, reached the General's box. The old men were tired by their march beneath the burning sun. At sight of Gen. Grant their leader proposed "Three cheers for Gen. Grant." They were given with a gusto that would have done credit to a band of college boys.

Seated in the box with Gen. Grant was his wife, Blewett Lee, son of Gen. Stephen D. Lee, one of the leaders of the Confederacy, and his son, John Lee, and Miss Martha Harris, of Memphis.

* * * * *

AVE ATQUE VALE.

Ave atque vale—hail and farewell. The meeting of ex-Confederate Veterans for the year 1909 has passed into history and is now one of the important things of the great hitherto.

It was a great meeting in point of numbers. It was a great meeting in point of attendance of sightseers. It was a great meeting in the manner the business was transacted. It was a great meeting in the manner in which events were ordered.

Memphis has reason to be proud. Every member of the various committees did well the part assigned him. The citizens of Memphis responded nobly and made of the great event all that could have been hoped for.

It is well within the range of possibility when it is asserted that there will never again be such a meeting. Year by year the numbers dwindle, year by year the ranks are thinned. Year by year fewer answer to roll call. They have answered, once and for all, elsewhere.

There can never be as great a reunion again because there will never be the same number of Veterans to draw from.

There can never be as great a meeting because no city in the land is as eligibly located as is Memphis. She is in the heart of the South and there are ex-Confederates at every point of the compass. There is no other city of consequence but has one or more barren sections within the circle of its surroundings, caused either by the presence of the sea, as with Mobile, Galveston and New Orleans, or by the proximity of the "enemy's country," as with Louisville. From these sections, whether land or sea, no ex-Confederates come.

Hence it is that the high water mark has been reached in Memphis, the history making mark, the point from which all other reunions will be measured, either before or after.

It is estimated that fully 100,000 visitors were in Memphis. This number of people is more than the population of any Southern city excepting Memphis, New Orleans and perhaps Louisville. When the vast concourse arrived by train or steamboat they found a city already built for them and accommodations waiting them. Of course, the capacity of the city was at times taxed. There was not sufficient hotel accommodiations. People had to go to rooming and boarding houses who never did so before. This, of course, is to be regretted, but it is the experience of every city on great occasions. A city like Chicago, scattered as it is over Cook County, is put to it to house the crowds that visit there on occasion. Hotels are business enterprises and it would not do to invest money in a great number of them on the chance of having them occupied for a few days once every few years.

Our street car system was overtaxed. This was to have been expected since it is frequently overtaxed by our home people. The best that could be done was done with the facilities available, and while there was some bothersome delays, the people were at last moved.

On the whole Memphis has reason to feel proud of the manner in which she acquitted herself. The crowd was a revelation to every one and the pleasant surprise occasioned was so great as to be almost confusing. The weak points of the city have been exposed and we can now go forward and remedy them. Memphis did herself proud and she now waves her handkerchief to her departing guests and says hail and farewell to the greatest assemblage of people ever held within her gates.

PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

Nineteenth Annual Meeting and Reunion

OF THE

United Confederate Veterans

HELD AT

MEMPHIS, TENN.

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, June 8th, 9th and 10th, 1909.

FIRST DAY'S PROCEEDINGS, Tuesday, June 8, 1909.

The opening scene at the Bijou Theatre this morning will become one of the historic memories of Memphis. The voices of the orators vibrated like a softly touched chord when the old story of valor, of fortitude, of endurance and of privation was told again. It was a convention reminiscent of war, but clothed in the perfect peace and tranquility of the nation.

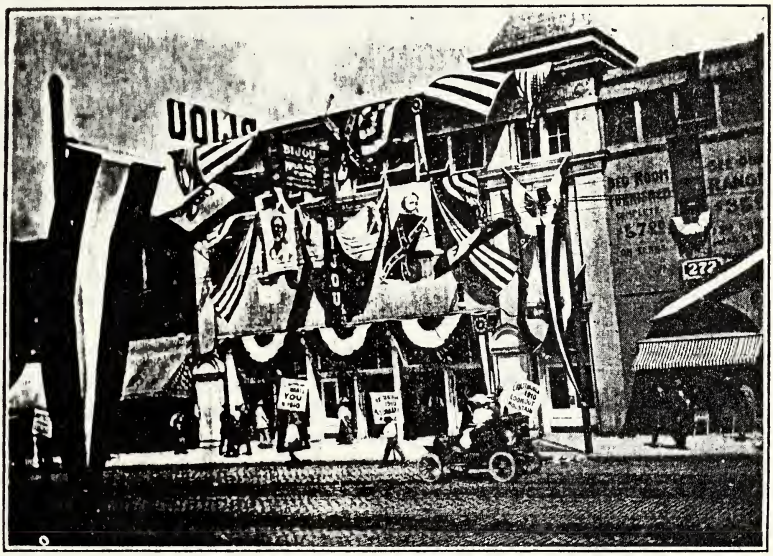
The muster roll of the Confederacy has been called. The marshaled host in gray has answered. Many familiar faces are missing from the historic ranks since last the roll was called. Many names linked with great daring and brilliant achievements were called without response. The roll of the missing has lengthened, and those present and accounted for show the crowning weight of years. The old army of the South now is more of a shadowy relic than a substance. Yet those who responded yesterday were full-hearted in enthusiasm and filled their places as bravely as of yore.

The Bijou Theatre was decked in the colors of the Confederacy. The Stars and Bars constituted the chief decorations, but on each side of the stage hung a double American flag, and from these flags were suspended the streamers of bunting. The stage was arranged so that the Confederate choir might occupy an elevation of seats in the rear. Immediately in front of the choir came the Memphis Park Band, with Prof. William Saxby directing.

Three rows of seats were reserved for the distinguished guests, distinguished Veterans and the orators of the opening day.

Shortly after 10 o'clock the 1909 convention of the United Confederate Veterans was called to order in the Bijou Theatre in Memphis, Tenn., by Maj.-Gen. John H. McDowell, Commander of the Tennessee Division, U. C. V.

The big theatre was crowded from "pit to dome." The hum of myriad human voices, like the sound of many waters, filled all the space, merging now and then into the blare of brass and the palpitant challenge of the drum, or dying out to make for resonant oratory or the sweet songs of Dixie. It



U. C. V. MEETING HALL—"BIJOU" THEATRE.

was pierced also, now and then, by the famous "rebel yell," as a garment is pierced with the flash of a rapier.

The wine of life was poured, rich with mighty emotion, rare with the imminent sense of its passing for all time. Gray-haired Veterans, clad in the gray uniform in which they had borne arms on many a hard-fought field, filled the central portion of the house and surged in serried ranks upward along the aisles or over the backs of their opera chairs and shook hands in the renewal of a fellowship which began one bright morning in the early '60s and, cemented by suffering and the bloodshed of long campaigns, survives until this day.

Out in the wings old cronies gathered and retold their tales of other days. They swapped reminiscences and wiped

furtive eyes or roared their laughter over funny happenings of half a century ago. In its mingled gayety and gloom, the situation at the opening of the convention was like unto that of the beginning of the great civil strife eight and forty years ago. Women were fluttering about, making much of valiant men.

Upon the stage, beside the general officers of the U. C. V. and members of their several staffs, were a number of ladies prominently connected with the United Daughters of the Confederacy and kindred bodies. Among them were: Mrs. Cornelia Branch Stone, president general of the U. D. C.; Mrs. W. J. Behan, of New Orleans, president general of the C. S. M. A.; Mrs. William E. Mickle and her daughter, Mrs. Raymond W. Carrell, of Mobile; Miss Daisy M. L. Hodgson, recording secretary of the C. S. M. A.; Mrs. C. B. Bryan, of Memphis; Mrs. T. J. Latham, of Memphis; Mr. Thos. M. Owen, ex-Commander of the U. S. C. V.; Mr. Jno. L. Moulton, Commander Ala. Div. U. S. C. V.; and Mrs. Moulton.

After prayer by Rev. Dr. James H. Winchester, of Memphis, chaplain-general of the U. S. C. V., Maj.-Gen. McDowell announced that the train bearing Gov. Patterson to the convention was late, and that the order of the exercises would be changed. Gen. George W. Gordon was introduced and spoke in welcome of the assembled Veterans on behalf of the executive committee and Memphis Veterans. Gen. Gordon spoke with great deliberation and splendid voice, every word of his address penetrating to the remotest parts of the building. His manner was very earnest, and he was more than once interrupted by applause. His speech was as follows:

GEN. GORDON'S ADDRESS.

Comrades and Countrymen.—The honor and pleasure of greeting you here this beautiful summer morning, on behalf of the executive committee of the reunion and the Confederate Veterans of Memphis, has been assigned to me. And permit me to say that I esteem this courtesy to me as an exceptional distinction, for I am always proud and happy to meet and to greet the friends and comrades of five and forty years ago. A king, much less my humble self, might well be proud to stand uncovered before the venerable fragments of as brave and heroic armies as ever stormed a citadel, fought a battle or won a victory.

Representatives from every battlefield from the Potomac to the Rio Grande are here. The followers of Lee and John-

ston, Hill and Gordon, of Stewart and Hampton, are here. Soldiers who followed the two Johnstons, Bragg, Bauregard, Hood, Polk, Hardee, S. D. Lee, Buckner, Cheatham, Hindman, Walthall, Cleburne and Grandberry, Forrest, Wheeler, Morgan and Van Dorn, are here. Heroes that carried the flags of Kirby Smith and Price, McCulloch, Cabell and Marmaduke, are here, as also, perhaps, seamen who were with Semmes, Maffitt, Buchanan and other naval celebrities. What floods of heroic memories rush upon us, as these names and the valian exploits of the men they commanded are recalled.

I welcome and bow to the revered and honored remnants of armies that fought battles and won victories when barefooted, ragged and hungry. And we would marvel that men of such mold could ever have been vanquished, if we did not know that they were finally overpowered more by the vast preponderance of numbers and resources than by generalship, courage and prowess; more by famine than by fighting. For four trying and sanguinary years you maintained your cause against odds that would have driven the armies of Wellington or Napoleon to despair. It required four Federal soldiers, who were better armed, better fed, better clad and better provided in every important respect, four long years to overpower one ragged, barefooted and hungry Confederate. When the disparity of men and means, in war facilities, appliances and resources of all kinds, are considered, it must be admitted that the South made a gallant fight in the defense of her right to independence. And I congratulate the survivors of her passing armies not only on the gallant fight they made, but upon the justice of their cause. Though self-interest and power denied us separate independence, the principle for which we contended still lives—the right of self-government. I also congratulate you that the younger generations of this country and the people of the world generally are beginning to understand the issue involved in our great interstate war. Already the truth of history is coming our way, and it is not improbable that some of us will live to see our historic vindication triumphant and complete.

I have the fullest faith that posterity will honor and perpetuate the story of your just and heroic struggle, and though our hearts are beating slower than they did in the wild, stirring days of other years, every throb is a conscious memory of a right and an honorable cause. No right cause can ever die. Finally, comrades, I have no language strong enough and ardent enough in which to greet you here to-day.

Again I salute you and bid you thrice welcome to the hearts and hospitalities of your friends, comrades and coun-

trymen here. Every flag that floats in this city, every streamer that adorns a building, every blast from horn or bugle, and every shout that rends the air, proclaims a welcome to the Veterans.

Following Gen. Gordon's speech, Mayor James H. Malone, of Memphis, was introduced and delivered an address of welcome on behalf of the city of Memphis. The mayor's address follows:

MAYOR MALONE'S WELCOME.

Gen. Evans and the Surviving Members of the Army of the Confederacy—It is with mingled feelings of pleasure and veneration that as chief magistrate of this city, I extend to you the hospitality of Memphis, the hospitality of Southern hearts, Southern homes and upon Southern soil. And after these few words, there remains little else to be said.

We hope you feel that you are not among strangers, but that when you entered the gates of Memphis you came into the house of your friends.

Memphis is rich with the memories of the soldiers of the South. Upon Kentucky's soil, our great neighbor on the north, was born Jefferson Davis, the statesman and patriot, and the only President of the Confederate States of America.

Mississippi, our great neighbor on the south, was the State of his adoption, and which he so signally represented in such commanding positions as to make him the admiration not only of Mississippi, but of all the people throughout the great Southland.

And after the great conflict was over, what was more natural than for him to select Memphis among all the fair cities of the South to enter upon the active duties of a business career, and here he lived amongst us for years an honored citizen of Memphis.

Then there was the immortal Nathan Bedford Forrest, "the wizard of the saddle," whose name and fame are co-extensive with the limits of civilization, where the war lords of the nations command the armies of the world.

Here in Memphis lived and died Gen. Forrest, and Memphis has honored his memory by laying out and beautifying a park near the heart of the city in the center of which you may see a splendid equestrian statue of Gen. Forrest looking far away to the Southland, in defense of which he won immortal fame and honor. At the base of this monument lie the mortal remains of the great cavalryman and now as

with him the storms, conflicts and battles of life have been hushed in death, may we not breathe a prayer of peace to his ashes?

And while we honor the memories of the departed soldiers of the South, we do not forget those still living, but we honor them whenever the occasion arises, as witness the fact that our distinguished fellow-citizen, Gen. George W. Gordon, a Memphian, represents our district in the Congress of the United States at Washington.

But because I have spoken of some of the distinguished soldiers of the South do not for one moment suppose that we do not remember and venerate the subordinate officers and the private in the ranks. The endurance, the self-denial, the courage and fighting qualities of the privates in the ranks, has won for them the admiration of the world.

Every home and every heart is open in Memphis to the Confederate soldier, it matters not from whatever part of the country he may come from.

It was, Gen. Evans, a wise decision which prompted the soldiers of the Confederacy to hold these great reunions. They have treasured up in a large measure the true history of the greatest conflict of modern times, and the truth of history will yet vindicate the patriotic motives of the South.

When such distinguished men of the North as Senator Lodge now admit that the South was "Constitutionally right," then it may be asked, who was wrong?

While it is furthest from my intentions to suggest any discussion that would awaken controversies, still there is no more lofty duty than the preservation of the facts of history, so much cherished by all civilized and noble people.

However profitable and productive of good your former reunions have been, we cherish the hope that wisdom, peace and moderation may so prevail over all your counsels and deliberations that the reunion in Memphis in 1909 will prove the "red letter" year of your memorable association.

Following the address of Mayor Malone, Maj.Gen. McDowell questioned the audience to learn whether Gov. Patterson had reached the hall. The Governor not responding, the Chief Marshal announced that the next speaker would be the Commander-in-Chief, Gen. Clement A. Evans, in response to the several addresses of welcome, and that Gov. Patterson would be heard from later upon his arrival at the hall.

The Chairman was interrupted at this point, however, and very gladly gave place to the United Confederate Choirs, who

sang with great spirit and effectiveness one of the sweetest of Southern war songs, "The Bonnie Blue Flag."

The choirs were accompanied by Saxby's Band, the solo parts in the song being taken by Mrs. J. Griff Edwards, Commander-General of the Confederate Choirs of America, and Mrs. F. M. Guthrie,, of Memphis. The song elicited cheers and prolonged applause.

RESPONSE OF GEN. EVANS.

Gen. Evans was introduced, and once more the cheers of the great assemblage broke forth as the beloved Commander-in-Chief of the United Confederate Veterans arose from his seat and approached the speaker's stand.

Gen. Evans spoke deliberately. It seemed as though he were rather searching faces of his audience for flashes of recognition than appealing to them otherwise. One looking and listening received the impression rather of a personal appeal than of a message to his audience. It was as though the Commander-in-Chief were searching for the clew which would let him into the heart of hearts of each and every gray-uniformed Veteran before him. If the impression was correct, he was not long finding the response he sought. It rippled out in cheers as he stepped forward to open his speech. It thundered in the pit when he made a feeling allusion to the privations and dangers which bound them all together. It came forth like a paean when he stood before them at the close and said:

"Now you have listened to my voice and heard my message. I want to listen to yours. Let me hear it again as you have all heard it so often in the charge. Let me hear the rebel yell."

And didn't they yell?

You could hear Jackson's legions thundering down the slope and catch the dust of Forrest's brigade clattering by like a whirlwind in that yell. It came again and again, circled three times from the pit to the very peaks of the roof of the great building and died away in a hum of laughter and approval that bordered upon tears.

As Gen. Evans took his seat amid a storm of applause following the giving of the yell, which by the way got the dear old boys into good trim for enjoying the rest of the proceedings and "limbered up" the gathering mightily (you may stump some of them on addresses and orations, but the last one of them knows and loves that Rebel yell!) the cheering broke out afresh and was caught up from the four corners

of the building by the great audience and tossed back and forth in a storm of applause. Gov. Patterson was seen moving smilingly toward the center of the stage.

The Governor was gracefully introduced by Maj.-Gen. McDowell, and was cheered again as he stepped forth to deliver his address. In the meantime, however, the choirs in the rear had created a diversion by breaking into the rollicking song of "Dixie," a song that never fails to find vociferous response from any American gathering, north or south.

The solo was rendered by Mrs. Edwards, and the instrumental accompaniment was given by Saxby's band. The introduction to the song was one of the most picturesque and startling events of the convention. At the right of the soloist, just at the center of the tiers of seats on the back of the stage occupied by the choirs, a jaunty little maid in crimson uniform arose and sounded "assembly" upon the bugle. It was Miss Beatrice Bingham, of Memphis.

Deliberately, clearly, with exquisitely modulated cadence, the notes of the well-known call rang out as the choir with one motion arose in its place. And before the breathless audience could guess what was coming next the whole hundred or so of them had plunged into the soul-stirring challenge of Dixie's strains.

It was several minutes before the applause died down and Gov. Patterson was introduced and began his address.

Gov. Patterson is one of the great orators of the South. Of commanding presence and powerful voice, he never speaks without delivering a message. There was considerable disorder in the hall as he began, for the enthusiasm aroused by the song and his own appearance had stirred the people deeply; but in a few moments the house was absolutely quiet, and until the peroration with its ringing sentiment swept them off their feet the great gathering gave him the most flattering attention saving when the feeling evoked by his sentiments provoked them into stormy applause, as it frequently did. Gov. Patterson's address, in full, is given here:

GOV. PATTERSON'S ADDRESS.

Old Soldiers—I shall not detain you long for, as I look upon your faces, I know how poor are words to express the emotions of my heart.

How cold and empty does language seem compared with the surging thoughts which can never be uttered—never escape beyond the sacred portals of the soul.

How tender and pathetic—how full of grace and inspiration is this reunion of men who once fought for a common cause, and who now, when the snows of winter are fallen, meet again in mutual exchange of love and recollection.

What tie is stronger than that which binds you to the undying past?

What call is higher than that which has summoned you from distant places to meet—it may be the last time on earth—and recall the pictures which hang in the hall of memory, live again, the moving scenes of battle, and repeat the stories of the campfire and the march?

Since Sumter fell nigh a half century has passed in the endless procession of time, and of that great army which followed the call of the bugle, and fought on a thousand battlefields, you are the remnants, waiting now for the last call which will come, sounding clear and low across the waters, when the shadows fall, and united in the Elysian Fields beyond every soldier who wore the gray.

We pray that your lives may be spared, but all our supplications will not avert the darts of time, and the foot-falls of death approach, silent as the falling snow, swift as an eagle in its flight.

Soon the earth, kind and patient mother—from which all men have sprung and to which all men shall go—will spread her mantle of green over the last soldier's grave, and the tenantless bodies will commingle with her dust.

Soldiers, there is not a nook or corner of the world where your valor is not known.

Those with whom you contended on the bloody field, accord you every martial virtue, and in our hearts your memories are enshrined, and your deeds of daring will be handed down to generations yet unborn.

It is an honor to speak for the great State of Tennessee on this occasion—but I have another greater than any which kings may bestow—more lasting than any title which circumstance or the favor of man may clothe me, for I am the son of a Confederate soldier.

And in the days to come, when I look down the vista of time, and see this riven land, blossoming with the flowers of peace, when science, art and industry have wrought their wonder service to man, when millions shall live in that golden age of which we now can only dream, in the midst of the wealth and splendor of that wonderful day, the crowning honor and consummate glory of it all shall be the name and heritage of the Confederate soldier.

It is no task for Tennessee to welcome you, for there is no State which can love you more—none to whom the service can be more pleasing or more holy, for she was a part of the very warp and woof of the old Confederacy. Your trials have been her trials, your grief her grief, and the imperishable renown you have won from fate and circumstance on crimson fields of glory, is the richest jewel in her diadem.

Yes, from the Eastern mountains, on whose towering summits first break the morning rays, to this mighty river which leaves its Western border, and beyond whose tawny waves the tired god of day sinks to rest in the evening, the earth trembled with the tread of armed men, every hill shook with the impact of contending forces, every valley and every plain was moist with the tears of women and the blood of their sons.

Did Tennessee love the Confederacy?

Go to Shiloh, where a great victory was turned to ashes before its fruits were tasted!

Linger on the field of Franklin, and hear again the shriek of shell and the leaden storm which raged that awful day!

Pause at Stone's river, whose edges were red when the battle was over!

Go to Chickamauga and Missionary Ridge and see once more that belt of fire and the baleful glare thrown against the wall of the sky itself!

Go look at the man on horseback—at Forrest—whose daring rides, swift and unerring strokes brought dismay to the enemy—whose name and fame, like some tall cliff when breaking day has scattered the mists of the night, stands in true height and full proportion to the gaze!

Kneel at the feet of the soldier boy who died on the scaffold with a rope around his neck, most like a god!

Search for the mounds that dot her surface from the highlands to the lowlands, where dust has returned to dust, and tell me if Tennessee did her duty!

And now in these pulsing days of peace, never forgetting these high scenes and cherishing forever these sacred memories, this peerless commonwealth opens her outstretched arms, and her generous soul breathes a prayer for every soldier who fell and gives her royal welcome to every one who lives.

Men will always differ as to the cause of a war which brought on a conflict between a people whose joint efforts had founded a mighty republic, whose destinies appeared to travel the same plane, whose race, religion, speech and traditions were the same.

But the war came, and we may trust an inscrutable Providence that it was not fought in vain, and leave to the industry and research of students to form opinions upon which men may differ without resentment, for it is idle now to talk of right or wrong—it is treason to mention treason.

I speak for the South, and I would have it repeated till the end of time, that her part in that memorable struggle was just, and was ended in a good faith which has been the marvel of mankind.

History has not recorded in all her annals such an acceptance of the results of war, but history never before recorded such a war, or set down for admiration as fine a type of man and soldier as he who was born and bred beneath these Southern skies.

Beaten, helpless and overwhelmed, there has never been a time since he grounded his arms that the Confederate was without a country and without a flag, for his country is the Union, and his flag is its starred emblem, symbol of strength and sovereignty, of liberty and law.

Let the memory of the Blue live in the North, for that of the Gray will never perish in the South. It will not weaken, but make stronger, the fabric of the Union.

As two streams coming from two springs which, in confluence, meet, and together form the rivulet which finds its way to the sea, so the blood of the Blue and the blood of the Gray have met and, in unison, flows to the illimitable ocean of American greatness and glory.

There are five acts in the immortal drama you have played.

The first opens in the springtime of life, when the thrill of martial music, under brave banners and fluttering flags, with hopes as high and pure as heaven, you went out to fight for home and native land.

The next was the four years, when "the sun was turned to darkness and the moon to blood"—when valor met valor from Manassas to the Wilderness.

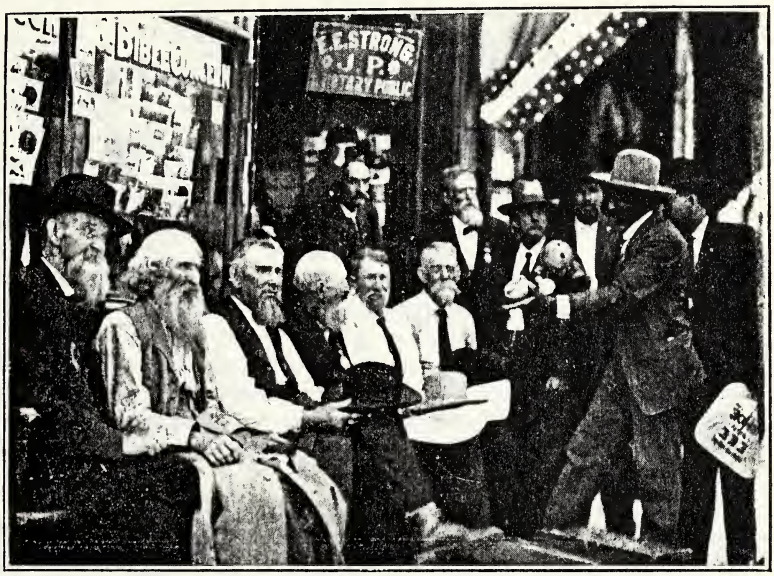
The third was when the storm had passed and immortal Lee surrendered a broken army to his magnanimous foe.

The fourth when the returning soldier, with sublime courage and indomitable patience took up the work of rehabilitation, and won a victory in peace greater than any his adversary had won in war, when he made the white race supreme on every foot of Southern soil.

The fifth is now upon the boards, when these old soldiers reassemble to fight their battles o'er, and live again the stirring deeds of other days.

But one by one they make their exit and are lost to view, and it will not be long until the curtain shall fall upon a deserted stage, for the last man who wore the gray will soon pass off and above the stars reunite with his companions who have gone before to pass in the last grand review before the throne of God.

This is the day of meeting—it is also the day of parting. It is the hour of joy—it is also the hour of sorrow. It is good-day—it is good-bye.



SOME OF THE "BOYS."

May health and strength attend you here, and your dear ones at home.

May you find fellowship and happiness with your old comrades in arms, and when the parting comes, may the Father of mercies smooth your pillows, and make easy the way to the silent mansions of the dead.

May your last sleep be sound and sweet beneath these blue and bending skies, may the "waters of the inland river" murmur a requiem for the brave, may the Southern song bird find a new note of sorrow in his throat for the passing of the gray, and a new burst of joy that the old guard has gone to a happier and a better land.

To Him who ordained life and death, we leave the soldier and his country, and trust, like little children, to His justice and love.

At the close of Gov. Patterson's address the Confederate choirs scored another success in the song, "Maryland, My Maryland." This evoked generous applause, ending with the real old rebel yell, following which Maj.-Gen. McDowell turned over the gavel to Gen. Evans and the convention went into the transaction of business.

GEN. EVANS' ADDRESS.

General Evans then presented his annual report, in full, as follows:

When Confederate soldiers meet there is a peculiarity in their greetings which shows the high esteem in which they hold their comradeship. The warm and strong handclasp, the kindling eye from which a tear may start, and sometimes an irrepressible mutual hug characterize the greeting, and are all genuine. The bearing of the Confederate soldier marks him also as a man on whom great historical events, in which he acted his part, have made their lasting, glorifying impression on himself. He has the appearance of one who has carried a long while in mind some great convictions and memories which make men noble. People take note of him as he passes; they point him out to their children; they say "there goes a Confederate Soldier!"

The war in which these comrades were true Confederate soldiers had been over nearly twenty-five years before they organized the United Confederate Veterans' Association, but during those first distressful decades after the fall of the Confederacy they drew together in various bodies of survivors, until the thoughtful suggestion of a closer union led to the formation of the present brotherhood about twenty years ago.

These faithful soldiers of the South had returned to their States and their homes, sad-hearted, indeed, but they laid hold of their problems with the firm purpose to solve them in honor and with safety for all interests concerned. Never before was a great army disbanded and turned loose upon a country on only the soldiers' parole of honor, with freedom to travel over a vast prostrated land occupied by women and children. But the brave men who had fought nobly for their rights to the end of a four years' bloody war could be depended on to return peacably to their homes as soldierly gentlemen.

No body of disbanded soldiers were ever before confronted with such an important task as that which required the instant attention of the returning citizen soldiery of the South; but they carried their same soldierly sense of honor to the field of action in civil life. Their willingness and ability to rescue their Southland from ruin; their courage in facing arrogant obstacles, their readiness to seek and maintain the highest good of our whole country, and at the same time save their endangered principles, were tested in a hundred ways during the first decade of peace; but they came out of each tense trial without the loss of one manly virtue. It is also an impressive fact, here appropriately mentioned, that in all the years required for the restoration of the South to its present marvelous prosperity, not one act hostile to the welfare of the whole country was ever attempted; not one breach of the terms of surrender, nor one movement to thwart the true results of the War between the States ever occurred. On the contrary, they have recognized, from those times until now, the wider, although not the stronger, relation they bear to our re-united country, to each of its States and to all of its people. As American citizens, as well as citizens of their respective States, the Confederate soldiers have wielded a powerful influence; but the results of that influence show the wisdom of their ideas, while the grand effects of their endeavors prove that no other body of people can serve their government, both State and Federal, more faithfully, and without other reward than that which conscience and conscious patriotism bestow.

It is a pleasing memory of the soldiers of this Confederation that the warm greetings of the people have been given them forty-four successive years since their return from the fields of battle. Many cities have honored them with generous hospitalities, beginning from the days when they were numerous, and strong and continuing until now, when they are few and old. Their numbers are reduced, but public esteem has steadily increased, and it is evident to all men that the true Confederate soldier is respected and honored more highly now than ever. The forty thousand gray-haired surviving Veterans distributed throughout nearly all our country's territory, are gazed upon with reverential affection, and when they shall have decreased to only a thousand strong, the cities will still vie with each other to entertain them, while thousands and thousands of people will gather to behold them at sunset dress parade in their good old Confederate gray.

Their children and their children's children have now in hand the government of the Southland they love, and they will

progressively and honorably direct its policies, improve its institutions, narrate its history, develop its resources, keep its character clean, and conserve its morality and liberties. But these faithful gray-haired fathers of the South are yet on the field of action, and their presence anywhere fires every soul with admiration of courage, and every patriot with true love for his country. When they shall have passed away it will be written, spoken and sung of them that the world never had a citizen soldiery grander than the men of the old Confederate Army.

The past twelve months have abounded with significant events, which show the purpose of our countrymen to unite more perfectly in a genuine, cordial spirit of citizenship which every patriot desires. No citizens of our country exceed the United Confederate Veterans in gratification at all signs of honorable unity. The declaration which has been often made may be emphasized—that the South is not, and never was, under the control of the so-called sectional spirit, but its policies from the earliest times have had the national advancement in view through the promotion of all interests alike. Eminent statesmen and other prominent citizens from many parts of the Union have made numerous public addresses, which indicate an awakening to the knowledge of the resources of the South as a rich asset of general prosperity, and show a fairer consideration of the local problems which the South alone can solve. In connection with these attentions to our Southern country, it is a special gratification that the influential newspapers everywhere have combined the powers of the press to at least mitigate the evils by which the Southern States have suffered. I name also the visits of the former and the present President to the Southern people, during which they gave repeated expressions of their interest in the affairs of the South, which were sincerely appreciated. The cordial attentions they both received personally and officially were of a distinguished character, similar to those which had welcomed all other presidents.

Another fact deserving our gratified attention is the increased number of public occasions, such as Confederate reunions, dedication of monuments, observance of the birthdays of Jefferson Davis and Robert E. Lee, at which more than a thousand able and eloquent orations were made last year to great audiences in all parts of the South on all subjects related to the Confederate movement. For a great number of these inspiring educative addresses we are indebted to the Sons of Confederate Veterans and for a majority of the occasions we owe our gratitude to the Confederate Chapters

and Associations of Southern women. By all such speeches and occasions the facts, principles and patriotism of the Confederate people have become universal knowledge. Continuing this enumeration of events, you have observed that granite shafts ordered by the Government now mark the places in Illinois and Indiana where Confederate soldiers who died as prisoners of war lie buried. There is also an increasing public respect paid to the observance by the Southern people of their annual Memorial Days, and the restoration by the Government to the States of the captured Confederate battle-flags has been followed by a spontaneous returning of the flags which had fallen into individual hands. Another very noted and just concession was courteously extended to the feelings of the South when the use of the word "rebellion" in public documents, as applied to the Confederate cause, was discontinued upon the presentation of the question by Senator Bacon. Among all the evidences of the true regard of the people of our whole country for the valor of Confederate soldiers, and also as a recognition of the purity of their purposes and sincerity of their convictions, there are none greater than the National Military Parks, Vicksburg, Shiloh, Chickamauga, where the glories of our struggle are equalized by the voices of all monuments, tablets and tombs, which declare that brave men fought brave men on these Southern battlefields. Within one of these National Military Parks at Vicksburg stands a monument, to be held by the United States when dedicated, to the memory of our illustrious Southern soldier, Gen. Stephen D. Lee, Commander-in-Chief of the United Confederate Veterans. It is with further redoubled satisfaction that the South sees a stigma taken from the memory of Jefferson Davis by the replacing of his honorable name on the arch of the John Cabin bridge viaduct. Jefferson Davis can never be considered as *persona non grata* in any group of great men whose statesmanship, valor in war or achievements in peace, place them in the broad and lofty places of fame. Statues of him in stone and bronze are durable tokens of his just distinctions. The home farm in Kentucky, where he was born, will emphasize the story of the life which begun on that spot. A bronze tablet marks the home where he lived in Memphis. His portrait speaks from the walls of state capitols, schools and homes of our country; and also without protest it rides the ocean waves aboard the United States battleship Mississippi.

The monument building which has characterized the year since our last reunion is an assurance that the fidelity of the Southern people to the memorable days of the Confederacy has

increased in strength. Not only are our great leaders thus conspicuously commemorated, but the Confederate soldiers of the line are honored with equal affection by the far greater number of shafts of marble and stone. These memorials in white marble and gray granite will rapidly appear everywhere, in State capitol grounds, in the parks, the groves, the cemeteries, until one monument at least will stand in every county in the South. I can not say with sufficient emphasis that we owe these substantial, enduring monuments, as well as the annual garlanding of our graves, to the Memorial Associations, the United Daughters of the Confederacy, the Women and the Children of the Confederacy. The Monument Committee will more fully show you the year's work on this line.

The history of the Confederate period as it is told in many books that may be used in our schools, as well as all literature of every kind which finds entrance into our libraries, our families, or the hands of our people, demands and deserves undiminished vigilance. We will forfeit the regard of posterity if we permit the falsifications of the historic period of the War between the States. Misrepresentations through literature of the character or actions of a section of our people by authors or publishers is a crime against the Union. The civil authorities who do not guard the young students of history from the corrupting influences of books that fail to do equal and exact justice to all sections of our country are promoters of an evil sectional sentiment. Your History Committee has faithfully set forth our duty for many years with eminent success, and has eliminated many unfair histories and other books used in our schools; but this Committee is not numerous enough to cover, with personal inspection, the large area of the South. It is therefore respectfully suggested that an addition to its force be obtained by making the staff officers of all Brigades, Divisions and Departments, together with the staff of the Commander-in-Chief, auxiliary members of this committee, charged with the duty of personal attention to the character of the school literature within their respective States, and to report to the Chairman of the History Committee of this association.

My mind returns to a further thought concerning our comradeship. What is the charm that makes this body of Confederates a peculiar association? What is the cohesive power of their social union? Why that tenderness, even to pathos, with which they regard one another? And for what reasons do they talk so earnestly at times of their memories and their sacred sentiment? I know that even in our Southland there are none except Confederate soldiers, and the Southern women, and the children who lived while war waged over their lovely

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land, who can fully understand the Southern soldiers' sacred sentiment unstained by prejudice or malice in any degree. The fighting men of the Northern armies understand the comradeship of a war in which they won. They frankly praise the courage of the Southern armies which withstood their greater numbers through four bitter years, but they cannot know—they can never know—the sentiment of the noble Southern soldier who survived all the battles in which he had fought for what he loved and believed was right.

There is one term which Confederate soldiers and Southern people often use to comprehend all things that were true, noble and valuable in the issues of the Confederate war. They intend to earnestly express the whole subject by the use of the one term —OUR CAUSE. The Confederate soldiers and their Cause are inseparably associated. Their Cause is the immortal soul of the Confederate body. What, then, is their Cause as they understand it? I answer that political party reasons do not explain that Cause as they know it and memorialize it. Rescue of property from destruction was not the vital issue in the fight they made. The emancipation of the negroes was never so much a trouble as the question, "what shall be done with them and for them when they are turned loose?" These were not elements of the Cause. But there were real elements which thoughtful, reasonable men will consider. There was a painful perception, a sense, a feeling that a great wrong had been done for a half century in the effort to malign their section in the eyes of our nation in order to dispossess it of its equality in the Union, and this was followed by a greater wrong when the peacable withdrawal of a State, with no intent to injure any section, was met by precipitate coercion and headlong invasion. They believed as a truth that their defense was made to save all that they held to belong to the rights of a State, and to save their homes from ruthless destruction. Their Cause was, therefore, the sum of all the virtues that specially distinguish citizenship of the people of the Union when imperilled by sectional attacks. Their Cause, therefore, included the principles and facts collectively considered on which secession was grounded and the long defensive war maintained. But it must be understood that this Cause which they reverently commemorate is no rankling prejudice nor mortification because of defeat Their memories are not malicious; their thoughts are not evil; their interests and purposes are all pure, patriotic, and thoroughly consistent with the genuine allegiance they bear to the Government and to the patriotic service they have rendered, and will render, their country as long as they

its fell into an error when he named that cause the "LOST CAUSE.". Many have thought of it as such, and have pathetically sung its requiem, and called upon us to furl its banner sadly and lay the Cause and the war flag tenderly away together in a tomb. But no! no! There were many things lost in the Civil War! Great hopes fled forever; brave men bled to death; a once wasted and now revived land holds the graves of a multitude of heroes; all the more externals of imperishable principles were surrendered and cast aside as a vesture, but the living Cause belongs yet to our constitutional Union as a part of its own life. We have the divine Word for a saying that you may sow a field with wheat and bury the grain beneath the ground so that the external shell will die, but the wheat is not lost! Its life will hear the voices of the sunshine, the rain, and the soil calling it to come to the cry of hungry humanity, and it will respond to meet the need. Thus shall all the virtues of courage, truth and fidelity in the Cause of the South live to answer the call of our country in the hour of its need.

No! No! Our Cause was not lost, because it was not wrong. Our Cause is a living constitutional principle inherent in the nature of our wonderful system of free government which shall be employed as a power for peace and for our common national glory. No! No! Our Cause was not lost for the reason that it was not wrong!

This body of venerable soldiers now speak for their people who have faithfully fulfilled all the obligations of citizenship in every respect, during every day of all the years that have come and gone since the armies were disbanded and war ended. They say that the South should have and enjoy its proper share of all the true history, the true glory, with all other advantages of a true Union. The whole South will hail a genuine non-sectionalism in feeling, policies, legislation and administration of government.

The reading of this document was frequently interrupted with vociferous applause and many expressions of approval.

The following announcements were then made:

COMMITTEE ON CREDENTIALS.

Alabama—Col. W. B. Leedy, of Birmingham.
Arkansas—Gen. W. C. Ratcliffe, of Little Rock.
Florida—Gen. W. H. Jewell, of Orlando.
Georgia—Brig.-Gen. H. T. Davenport, of Americus.
Kentucky—Maj. Thomas H. Hays, of Louisville.

Louisiana—Col. L. B. Claiborne.
Mississippi—R. A. Walne.
Missouri—A. W. Moise, of St. Louis.
North Carolina—Col. H. A. London of Pittsboro.
Northwest—Capt. White Calfee.
Oklahoma—Gen. D. M. Hailey, McAlester.
Pacific—Maj. Thomas R. Meux, M. D., of Fresno.
South Carolina—Col. J. W. Moore, of Moore.
Tennessee—Judge L. B. McFarland, of Memphis.
Texas—A. J. Merriwether.
Virginia—Judge Samuel W. Williams, of Wytheville.

COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS.

Alabama—Col. S. H. Dent, of Eufaula.
Arkansas—Judge John H. Rogers, of Fort Smith.
Florida—Brig.-Gen. C. V. Thompson, of Pensacola.
Georgia—Maj. Charles P. Hansell, of Thomasville.
Kentucky—Col. Charles L. Daughtry, of Bowling Green.
Louisiana—Col. Thos. Shaffer, of Irish Bend.
Maryland—Col. H. Ashton Ramsay.
Mississippi—Maj. H. Clay Sharkey, of Jackson.
Missouri—James W. Boyd, of St. Joseph.
North Carolina—Maj. A. H. Boyden.
Northwest—Capt. John P. Reines.
Oklahoma—Col. R. A. Sneed, of Lawton.
Pacific—Brig.-Gen. E. D. Edwards, of Fresno, Cal
South Carolina—Brig.-Gen. B. H. Teague, of Aiken.
Tennessee—Col. John P. Hickman, of Nashville.
Texas—Gen. Milton Park, of Dallas.
Virgina—Col. J. Taylor Ellyson, of Richmond.

Recess was then taken at 2 o'clock.

AFTERNOON SESSION, Tuesday, June 8th, 2 p. m.

The convention was called to order at 2 o'clock in the afternoon by Gen. Clement A. Evans, who introduced the annual orator of the United Confederate Veterans, Gen. Theodore S. Garnett, of Virginia, whose oration was one of the most profoundly optimistic and scholarly ever delivered before that body. Gen. Garnett spoke with a powerful voice and perfect enunciation. The interest accorded him was all that the most exacting orator could have demanded. He was greeted liberally with applause. His address in full is appended:

GEN. GARNETT'S ADDRESS.

Once more the gates of Memphis, with boundless hospitality, are thrown open to receive the survivors of those three great armies, now and for the past twenty years united in the bonds of our glorious association.

With pardonable pride I remind you of the origin, and point to the enviable record of your distinguished body, representative of all that was noblest and best in the cause for which you so gallantly fought.

In the city of New Orleans, on the 13th day of February, 1886, three hundred veteran cavalrymen assembled, and at their reunion was laid the foundation of the United Confederate Veterans. There, with great enthusiasm—with hearts and hands in warmest comradeship—with smiles as well as tears—they pledged anew their faith in each other and their undying love.

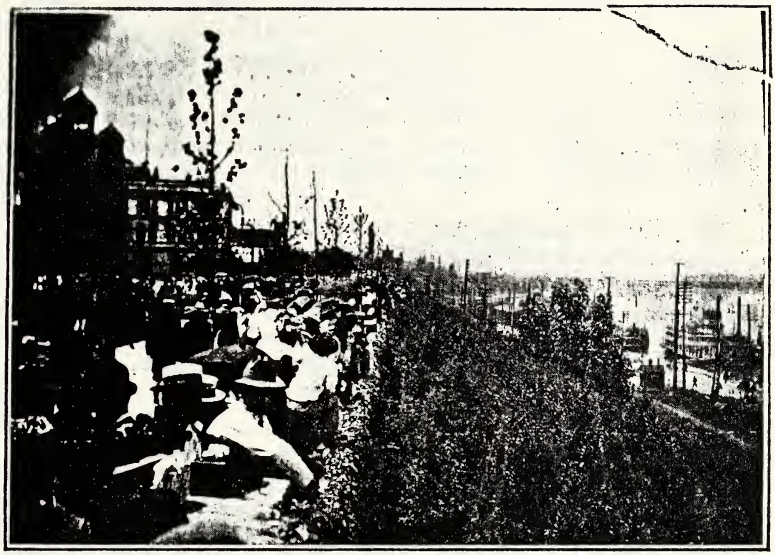
Their high purpose was to establish a patriotic, fraternal, social and historic union of their fellow-soldiers of the South. From that small beginning has sprung this "confederation," as our lamented Gordon used to call it, of the United Confederate Veterans, now comprising more than 1,600 camps, embracing a membership of many thousand men, united in deed and in truth the strongest and purest ties which can bind mortal men in one common brotherhood. To this association you have the right and the honor to belong—a right which you would not barter for any mess of pottage, and an honor which you would not exchange for any crown of gold.

If I were at a loss for a subject to claim your attention to-day, I need but the inspiration of your presence, the light of your still undimmed eyes, the reverence of your advancing age, scarcely yet losing the impress of your dauntless manhood, to warrant me in saying that I choose you for my discourse—you, the Confederate Veteran soldier. But, as Carlyle said of the greatest figure in the history of the world, "He had his limitations," so I desire to limit my discussion of the Confederate Veteran to the period of his greatest achievement—the forty-four years of so-called peace since 1865.

It has always been a pleasure to hear my comrades—the men in whose immortal and incomparable ranks I deem it my highest earthly honor to have served—extravagantly extolled by orators, poets and historians; and at your reunions you lack for nothing that can minister to your just pride or worthy self-esteem.

Your prowess in battle, your unflinching courage, your absolute self-sacrifice in the hour of peril and privation, are all

portrayed for you and to your very faces in terms of lofty and true, though sometimes, perhaps, embarrassing eloquence. To the modest hero who walked up to the burning fuse and threw the 10-inch shell over the breastworks it brings a deep and honest blush for his comrades to be everlastingly telling him about it. But, my comrades, this is not to depreciate the value or the vast importance of preserving and reciting here the wondrous record of those four years during which we were making history. Thank heaven, we have in those hundreds of



THE MISSISSIPPI FROM CONFEDERATE PARK.

volumes of official records from the war office of the United States the grandest monument to the Confederate soldier that the mind of man could ever have conceived or the hearts and hands of the South could ever have erected.

In the brief moment, therefore, in which I am honored with your attention, I would speak to you not of your warlike deeds, not of your hard-fought fields, not of your well-won victories and glory; rather let me praise the Confederate Veteran since 1865.

It took years of patient labor, in drilling, in marching, camping, fighting and suffering to make the Confederate soldier. It took only only one dark hour to unmake him and turn him back into a private citizen.

I see before me, among the honored delegates to this Veteran convention, many who stacked arms forever at Appomattox on the 9th day of April, 1865.

O miracle of God's mercy, that you have been spared since that day—now nearly a half century—to teach the world the arts of peace not less renowned than your deeds of war.

One moment let me stay to picture here, in the words of a brave enemy who had the high honor to receive your surrender that day, the painful deathbed of Confederate independence.

(Gen. Garnett then quoted a description by Gen. Chamberlain, of Maine, of the scene at Appomattox.)

It would spoil the picture somewhat to correct Gen. Chamberlain's statement that "twenty-seven thousand stands of arms" were laid down by quoting Gen. Lee's official letter to President Davis, wherein he says that on the morning of the 9th, according to the reports of the ordnance officers, there were 7,872 organized infantry with arms.

Now let us see what became of these suddenly created citizens of the United States. This inquiry embraces all the survivors of the armies of the Confederacy, so worthily represented by you here in this reunion.

(He then quoted from an editorial in a Northern paper in which the Southern soldiers were praised for the way in which they set to work at the close of the war to repair their broken estates.)

These statements, one from the pen of a Northern soldier, and the other from that of a Northern editor, abundantly show that if the settlement of the war had been left to the true soldiers of both sides, it would not have taken forty-four years to usher in the dawn of the era of good feeling.

I will not weary you with the amazing statistics which show by what leaps and bounds our Southern country has recovered from its ruin.

The President of the United States, in a recent speech, has discussed, with his usual good temper and good sense, the astonishing result. He says:

"The manufacturing capital of the South in 1880 was $250,000,000; in 1908 it was $2,100,000,000,, while the manufactures themselves increased from $450,000,000 in 1880 to $2,600,000,000 in 1908. The farm products in 1880 were $660,000,000, while in 1908 they reached $2.220,000,000.

"The Southern exports in 1880 were $260,000,000, while in 1908 they were $648,000,000. In this marvelous growth the manufactures far exceeded the agricultural products, thus en-

tirely changing the character of Southern industry. Her growth has far exceeded the growth of any other part of the country."

Does it not seem a sin and a shame that amidst all this superhuman effort to advance we should still bear upon our bending shoulders "the white man's burden," and the intolerable and interminable discussion of the race problem?

I will not touch it here, further than to say that at this moment we see the first symptoms of returning sanity in the Northern mind. The utterances of President Taft must sink deep into the consciences of the North. In the same speech he has declared that "the best public opinion of the North and the best public opinion of the South seem to be coming together."

Some of you, listening to President William McKinley in Atlanta, heard him say:

"Every so'dier's grave made during our unfortunate Civil War is a tribute to American valor, and while when these graves were made we differed widely about the future of this Government, the differences were long ago settled by the arbitrament of arms, and the time has now come in the evolution of sentiment and feeling, under the providence of God, when in the spirit of fraternity we should share with you in the care of the graves of Confederate soldiers."

On that occasion, if I mistake not, Mr. McKinley was decorated and wore with distinction a Confederate badge. What possible objection can there be after this to completing the wardrobe of President Taft by putting upon his broad shoulders a real Confederate gray coat—if we can find one to fit him?

I took the liberty, just now, of reminding you of the birth and origin of the United Confederate Veteran Association. Let me ask you how you have accomplished its purposes? I answer:

First—Our records show that from the feeble beginning with ten camps, we have grown into a well-governed body of more than seventeen hundred camps.

Second—The memories of our struggle for independence and for the preservation of our civilization have been rescued from threatened oblivion, and will be handed down to our children's children, a precious legacy to the end of time.

Third—Truth crushed to earth rises again and shines through every page of our history, written for us by impartial hands and made the imperishable records of our glorious past.

Fourth—Monuments have risen in every Southern community not only to honor the leader of our cause and his heroic generals, but to proclaim to all the world the unsurpassing love we bear to the private soldiers—the men in the ranks—the real heroes who died with us and for us on the field of battle.

And to-day, in all the pride of true American citizenship, we are ready to clasp hands with every patriot in honesty and good faith, pledging our lives and sacred honor to the fulfillment of the glorious destiny of our reunited country.

In conclusion, I have to claim for this association the crowning virtue and fairest flower of all your patriotic labors. On the summit of the Republic's capitol at Washington, exalted to the skies in the overarching dome of heaven, stands the statue of a woman, the representative of that goddess in whose worship and for whose defense we willingly went forth to die, the goddess of Liberty.

The stupendous work you have accomplished in rebuilding the temple of Southern Liberty would have utterly failed and come to naught without the sacred inspiration and aid of the Southern woman. Here let us confess that without the United Confederate women the United Confederate men would have met defeat disastrous and complete—after the war was over. I turn with unspeakable reverence and honor to the mothers and daughters of the Confederacy. To you we tender our everlasting devotion for the sacrificial love with which you have sustained every effort of the Confederate Veteran. To the heroism which you evinced in the darkest hour of desolating war you have added your strength to ours in the long march from Appomattox to empire. Sponsors you are indeed, not only in our baptism of fire and affliction, but also maids of honor to whom we kneel in acknowledgment of your rare grace and beauty in our social reunion and resurrection.

At every reunion we are honored by the presence of the Confederated Southern Memorial Association, organized ten years ago, composed of the women who worked and watched and prayed for us during all our battles, and whose sacred task it still is to honor the memory and care for the graves of our immortal dead. It was this Southern Memorial Association that passed the resolution asking the Government of the United States to restore the honored name of Jefferson Davis to its rightful place on the bridge which he as Secretary of War had caused to be constructed. This restoration, assisted by the noble efforts of that other and powerful body of women —the United Daughters of the Confederacy—is now complete,

as announced by our commanding general. And the graceful act of the retiring President of the United States received our grateful acknowledgment and clears the way for the evident purpose of our present Chief Executive toward the reconciliation of all sections.

"I pray," says President Taft, "that it may be given me to strengthen this movement, to obliterate all sectional lines and leave nothing of difference between the North and the South save a friendly emulation for the benefit of our common country."

To these associations of Confederate women, the Southern Memorial Association and the United Daughters with all the branches and chapters, we point as the finest fruit and fullest flower of all our achievements and hopes.

For the women of the South, grand and beautiful as may be the monument which we erect for them, no outward symbol of our love can ever fitly portray the inward and spiritual grace of their angelic ministration, nor mark the sacred place they hold in the heart of every Confederate soldier.

Following Gen. Garnett's oration, Saxby's band rendered a medley of Southern airs, and Gen. Evans was about to introduce the next speaker, when some old Confederate cried out:

"Dixie! Give us Dixie!"

The cry was taken up. It came from all quarters of the house. Prof. Saxby who was in the act of taking his seat, wavered, smiled, and with indulgent good humor, lifted his baton. The strains of Dixie crashed upon the tumult and strove with cheers for pre-eminence. Maybe the old boys in gray don't like Dixie!

Col. Lewis Guion, of New Orleans, was then introduced, and spoke in part as follows:

COL. GUION'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Commander, Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen—During the time that Franklin Pierce was President of the United States, and Jefferson Davis was his Secretary of War, a number of important works were projected.

One of the most important, and as a splendid exhibition of engineering skill, was the Cabin John Bridge. As many of you know, this was a massive stone bridge, spanning with a single arch, two hundred and twenty feet in length, the Cabin

John Creek, and by an aqueduct bringing water to the city of Washington from the falls of the Potomac.

On the arch was cut the names of Franklin Pearce, President of the United States, and Jefferson Davis, Secretary of War, to commemorate the commencement of this work.

In 1862, by an order of the Secretary of the Interior, the name of Jefferson Davis was erased. This was done when sectional feeling was very strong in the North against Jefferson Davis, who was then President of the Confederate States of America, and while the act cannot be condoned, it can be understood, when we consider the bitter feeling then existing. It suffices to say, that the act of erasure was not a wise one, because Jefferson Davis *was* then the Secretary of War, and the chipping of his name from the arch did not destroy a historical fact, and the erasure only accentuated it. I am glad to say that in the last few years a much more liberal opinion is being expressed by many in the North, as to the character and reputation of Jefferson Davis, and they are beginning to understand him, and give him his true place in history.

(One of the recent pleasant incidents, and which has caused a warm blow in the hearts of the Confederate soldiers, is the splendid action of Captain Fremont and Commander McCormick, in the ceremonies connected with the presentation of the silver service from the State of Mississippi to the warship *Mississippi*, and on which appeared the bust of Jefferson Davis.)

This act of erasure has always been resented by the Southern people, and a number of Confederate women have been particularly active in the good work of having the name of Jefferson Davis restored to the arch, and we now have the pleasure of knowing that this act of justice has been done, and that the work of restoration fell to the lot of a Mississippi workman.

General Orders No. 13, from Headquarters of United Confederate Veterans, properly pays tribute due to the act of restoration and to the part played by Confederate women:

> Headquarters United Confederate Veterans.
> New Orleans, May 21, 1909.
>
> General Orders No. 13:
>
> 1. The General Commanding has pleasure in expressing the satisfaction he feels in announcing officially that the name of Jefferson Davis has been restored to the tablet on "Cabin John Bridge."
>
> As Secretary of War of the United States he had been largely instrumental in constructing this aqueduct, and to note this fact, his name with others had been placed on the tablet; but during the war between the

States, partisans caused it to be chiseled off. Mr. Davis being at that time President of the Confederate States. By this restoration an act of justice has been done to one of America's greatest statesmen. The fact is in itself trivial, but it is momentous in significance. It emphasizes the truth that our countrymen will recognize worth; that Mr. Davis who was thoroughly Southern in his sentiments, can be truly valued by those who were once his enemies, and that he was actuated by lofty motives and conceptions of duty, as were other statesmen and soldiers of the Confederacy.

2. It is possible that this desirable result would never have been reached had not our glorious women taken the matter in hand, and pushed it to completion. The Confederated Southern Memorial Association started the work in 1907, and Mrs. J. Enders Robinson, of Richmond, and Mrs. W. J. Behan, of New Orleans, assisted by the U. D. C. and kindred organizations have the thanks of all Confederates for the accomplishment of this work.

By command of
CLEMENT A. EVANS,
General Commanding.

Official:
WILLIAM E. MICKLE,
Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

I have handed to Adjutant General Mickle resolutions* to be given to Committee on Resolutions, and later to be presented for your adoption—expressive of what I know you feel—for the act of Ex-President Roosevelt in ordering this restoration, and also giving expression to your admiration for our splendid Confederate women. It matters not that justice was slow, it was a kindly act, and as Confederate soldiers and as gentlemen, I ask that the resolutions, which are not fulsome, be passed by you.

And now I pass to another matter very dear to my heart, and which I know is warmly cherished by you.

As the Confederate Commissioner of the Vicksburg National Military Park, succeeding my warm personal friend, S. D. Lee, I feel that it is my duty, as it is my pleasure, to particularly bring to your attention the Vicksburg Park and the unveiling on the 11th of the bronze statue of Gener S. D. Lee. The Vicksburg National Park of nearly 1,300 ould is beautifully situated, with lovely views, and nature has dis-

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*These resolutions were favorably reported by the Committee on R tions, adopted by the convention, and will be found in their proper place pages of these Minutes.—ADJUTANT GENERAL.

the lines of the two contending parties in such way as not to be mistaken.

General Lee was the first Chairman of the Vicksburg Park Commission, and spent the last years of his life in an earnest endeavor to have the Southern States perpetuate in marble and bronze in the Park, the admiration they felt for the men in gray. The Northern States on the part of the field occupied by them, have lavishly spent money, and erected lovely works of art, to show during the lifetime of their soldiers, what they thought of the living and the dead. As yet, not a single Southern monument has been dedicated, and while I do not expect any of the late Confederate States to emulate Illinois with her $260,000, I am yet hoping that I may live long enough to find that the Southern States will give tangible expression to what they feel for their old soldiers.

For forty-seven days, with a pitiless summer sun shining on their heads, with scanty ammunition, with bad and insufficient food and water, constantly under fire, these men of 1861-65 lived up to the highest traditions of the South, illustrating in the highest degree true manhood; and when on the 4th day of July, 1863, holding the same lines they did on May 18th, the curtain was rung down on this great drama, I saw men who had fought valiantly, and endured hunger and thirst, break down and weep as if their hearts would break at having to surrender.

The Confederate soldier was not like the chameleon, that took his color from his environments; he did not fight well in one place and badly in another. It matters not whether he was in the Army of Northern Virginia, the Army of Tennessee, the Army of the Trans-Mississippi, or elsewhere; the Confederate soldier fought equally well, illustrating his noble manhood and the consciousness of the righteousness of his cause for the reason that he *was* a Confederate soldier.

On the 11th will be dedicated to the memory of General Stephen D. Lee, at Vicksburg, Miss., a bronze monument of heroic size.

It stands just back of the position he and his soldiers so nobly defended during the siege. This monument has been erected by contributions from the admirers of General Lee,
'h North and South; and the man who took the most active
in this work, was Captain W. T. Rigby, Chairman of
Vicksburg Park, a gallant Iowa soldier, who fought in
lines opposing General Lee.

hope a large number of Confederate soldiers will attend
nveiling; not only because General Lee was a gallant

soldier and knightly gentleman, but he was also the head of our U. C. V. organization.

Don't let your Legislatures wait until all the men of the Vicksburg siege are dead, and then strew flowers on their graves; let these men see, while living, by the monument erected, that their services, their valor, their constancy, and that of their dead comrades, are appreciated.

When you go home, read again that tender, loving, beautiful address of General Lee to the Birmingham convention, at once a welcome to his comrades, and a farewell; and if you do not then insistently urge your Legislatures to do this holy work, I fail to recognize the men of 1861-65.

Don't delay this duty; the present belongs to us, but the night will soon come, when no man can work.

We are nearing the boundary line. When for us tatoo has been beat and taps sounded, and the lights are out, may each one of us, when the reveille falls on our ears and our eyes open on an eternal day, when the roll is called in the presence of the Great Commander, be able to answer with hands uplifted, "Lord, here am I."

Col. J. A. Harral, of New Orleans, La., then read the following:

New Orleans, La., June 7, 1909.

Maj.-Gen. Wm. E. Mickle,
Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, U. C. V.

Dear Sir—At our gathering for the Thirteenth Annual Reunion in New Orleans, in May, 1903, we missed one, whom we had learned to love for his courteous manner and knightly bearing, and whose presence for more than eleven years had been an inspiration for the development of this great organization. Our Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Major General George Moorman, had fallen at his post of duty on Dec. 16th, 1902, passing away without any warning.

His comrades of the Army of Tennessee placed at the disposal of his family, temporarily, a vault in their tomb; and a former Major General of the Louisiana Division, J. A. Chalaron, delivered the memorial address on the occasion, telling us in eloquent and thrilling words of the many noble qualities and the distinguished character of our departed comrade—thus honoring his memory in most fitting manner.

It was expected, however, that some other measures would be undertaken to provide a final resting place for this distinguished soldier and citizen. After the lapse of six years this was accomplished, when the Veteran Cavalry Association, Camp No. 9, United Confederate Veterans, inviting the local U. C. V.

Camps, Sons of Veterans, the Ladies' Confederate Memorial Association and the Junior Association to co-operate, took preliminary steps to raise a fund and provide a suitable final resting place and appropriate tribute to the memory of our friend, General George Moorman.

A permannent organization of the Moorman Memorial Association was effected on April 16th, 1908; and such success attended the efforts of those interested that, on November 1st, of last year, All Saints' Day, we were able to consecrate the spot to which General Moorman's remains had been transferred on October 14th previous. The location had been selected by the Association in the Metairie Cemetery at New Orleans. The Beloved Chaplain General of the Louisiana Division officiated at the consecration, and dedicated the spot to Mrs. Moorman and her family.

Our Association was chartered for ninety-nine years, under date of August 20th, 1908, with about fifty members, of whom twenty-two signed the charter. We paid $500.00 in cash for the plat of ground—18 feet by 24 feet in extent—and made a contract to construct the memorial for $675.00, according to the design before you, which will enable you to judge of the appropriateness of the work, which was completed early in March of this year. From this you can form a correct appreciation of the memorial as it stands in Metairie Cemetery at New Orleans. It is constructed of bluish gray granite from South Carolina; and, in the apex are carved (in imperishable form) the old battle flag and the thirteen stars, which his comrades believe would be pleasing to him, were he here to see it as it is.

At the meeting of the Executive Committee of all the New Orleans Veterans, embracing all the local camps and the Ladies' Confederate Memorial Association, it was unanimously resolved to include the Moorman Monument in the programme of Memorial Day, June 3rd, the anniversary of the birth of President Jefferson Davis. Then it is our custom in Louisiana to cease from the care of business, in holiday attire and with military escort to visit the tombs of our soldier-dead and to strew flowers on them, attended by a guard of honor to fire salutes, at bugle call, over their resting places. And, accordingly within the past few days this was done, the Moorman Monument sharing with the other resting places of our distinguished dead in these honors.

On various occasions in Reunion we have given expression to our appreciation of and paid tribute to our comrade, while he was still with us. Notably was this done at our Ninth Annual Reunion at Charleston, South Carolina, in May,

1899, when the Commander of each military division of the U. C. V. presented to General Moorman a silk flag, with the colors of his particular State blended with those of the Confederate States. And addresses, touching and eloquent, were made, conveying the highest expression of honor and appreciation that any man might desire, and acclaiming to posterity the lofty ideals and patriotic devotion of him who gave the best of all he had for the cause of his comrades in the building up of our great organization, seeking no other reward than the love and approval of his fellow Veterans.

MAIN STREET AT COURT SQUARE.

In conclusion, we desire to make acknowledgment, with appreciation and thanks, to the Army of Tennessee, Camp No. 2, for their kind consideration and for their contributions to the memorial fund, and also to Chapter No. 72, U. D. C., to Stonewall Chapter U. D. C., and to the Ladies' Confederate Memorial Association for valuable assistance and material aid. Thanks are also due to the generous public of New Orleans, to the many Veterans, members of the General Staff and to the Press of New Orleans for constant aid and encouragement. But not least of all, let it be remembered that our late Commander, General Stephen D. Lee, as early as April 6th, of last year, specially commended our undertaking and transmitted a contribution of $25.00 for this memorial fund.

To our beloved Commander, General Clement A. Evans, General Bennett H. Young, General Julian S. Carr, General George W. Gordon and General Virgil Y. Cook, all of whom gave liberally, we are indebted also for expressions commending the work.

J. A. HARRAL,
President.

Note.—At this stage of the proceedings, the programme, as supplied the local committee in Memphis by the Adjutant General, called for the attendance of the U. S. C. V. It was a surprise to many that the Sons did not appear, as the Veterans were ready to give them a cordial welcome. They did attend the following day, in conformity to the wholly unauthorized change in the programme, at which time the Veterans were not looking for them nor prepared to receive them. There was some hard feeling and unkind words resulting from this change, which was a source of pain to all, but most to the Veterans, who entertain a strong feeling of attachment to the Sons and their work, as the successors of the Confederate soldiers.—*Adjutant General.*

Adjourned to Wednesday morning, June 9, at 9:30 o'clock.

SECOND DAY'S PROCEEDINGS,

Wednesday, June 9th, 1909.

There was actually not a foot of space left in the big theatre when Gen. Evans called the meeting to order at 9:30 o'clock. Aisle rules were forgotten, and packed far out into the corridors, the worshippers of the dead, but never to-be-forgotten soldiers, stood with tear-dimmed eyes. The space reserved for the delegates was filled by the general public, and those who should alone have occupied this reservation were crowded out, and had to accommodate themselves as best they could. A great deal of confustion resulted, which continued more or less throughout the day.

The solemn notes of "Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow," led by the Confederate choir and band were heard, and the vast crowd joined in.

"The scene on the stage as viewed from the audience was a most impressive one. Standing erect at the front were the gray-clad high officers of the Association; back of them the Southern women—the Women of the Confederacy, as they are lovingly called—who passed through the stirring scenes of long ago, and ready now as always to testify their fealty to the cause typified by Jefferson Davis; in their rear were the little boys of the Junior Memorial Association (also in

gray) and with their tiny guns, looked the replicas of their fathers years ago; and back of it all the hundred handsome young girls of the Confederate choir, who, standing tier upon tier, completed this grand picture."

Rev. Mr. Betts asked the divine blessing on the meeting, the officers and members; and begged that the favor of God be on all the acts done.

The Committee on Credentials, through it chairman, W. C. Ratcliffe, presented their report as follows:

Memphis, Tenn., June 8, 1909.

Mr. Commander:

The Committee on Credentials would respectfully report as follows:

That it has examined carefully all matters pertaining to the list of Camps and delegates and all papers furnished in connection therewith and submits the accompanying statement.

However, before reading the same, attention is called to the fact that some Camps who have paid their annual dues may be omitted from the list. The report of the Adjutant General must be closed before the day of the Reunion, and it is asking too much of him to be continually changing his report to accommodate Camps, who put off paying their annual dues until after the meeting of the Association. Besides it shows a lack of good business methods and is not conducive to proper military discipline. No Camp is entitled to representation until its annual dues are paid, and the law requires them to be paid on or before the first day of April in each year. This may seem a little matter to you, but we are persuaded that it is vital. You may not realize it fully now, but if persisted in, the knowledge will come to you when it is too late to remedy the evil consequences.

We beg of you, therefore, for the sake of our great organization, for the sake of its continued existence, for the sake of the magnificent devotion and management of its general officers, for the sake of the sacred trust committed to your charge, that you do not peril its life by an indifference that is disorganizing and demoralizing.

Comrades, we must have more enthusiasm in our local administration.

We now present the list as follows:

Number of Camps in each Division which have paid, and the number of delegates to which each Division is entitled at the Reunion held at Memphis, Tenn., on the 8th, 9th and 10th days of June, 1909:

	No. of Camps.	No. of Votes.
Alabama	51	173
Arkansas	52	137
Florida	33	89
Georgia	88	272
Kentucky (including Ill., Ind. and Ohio)	43	127
Louisiana	39	112
Maryland (including Dist. Col.)	4	19
Mississippi	69	186
Missouri	28	76
North Carolina	39	127
Northwest	4	8
Oklahoma	37	89
Pacific	12	33
South Carolina	44	121
Tennessee	45	147
Texas	148	460
Virginia	46	156
West Virginia	11	27
Totals	793	2,359

W. C. RATCLIFFE,
Chairman.

Col. J. Taylor Ellyson, President of the Confederate Memorial Association, then presented his annual report, together with the report of the Treasurer, Judge Geo. L. Christian; and the chairman of the Executive Committee, Gen. Robt. White. They are as follows:

Richmond, Va., June 7, 1909.

Maj. Gen. Wm. E. Mickle,
Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, U. C. V.

Dear Sir.—In presenting our annual report, we have to chronicle the death of Dr. J. William Jones, who for the past seven years has been the highly esteemed and honored Secretary and Superintendent of the Confederate Memorial Association.

His death made a vacant place in the ranks of our distinguished veterans not easily filled. He was not only a devoted and loyal Confederate, but he had been such a student of the history of the Confederate States, and had such a wide acquaintance with both its men, the operation of its armies, and the

legislation of its Congress, as well as of its several States, that it will be extremely difficult, if not now impossible, to find any one man who is in a position to serve us so acceptably when we shall have completed our Confederate Memorial Institute, where he could have entered upon the work of collaborating the history of the South as he had so earnestly desired and longed to do.

He will be greatly missed at our Confederate Reunions, for he is not only a familiar figure, but he was a man whom his comrades all loved, and who was never so happy as when he was doing something to honor the cause which he had served with such devotion in time of war; and to chronicle the deeds of its mighty men, was the chief inspiration and joy of his life.

We are gratified to know that suitable memorial exercises will be held in honor of his memory at this annual Reunion.

We have not chosen his successor, but temporary arrangements have been made for the current work of the office, and the election of his successor postponed until after the building is completed.

We report, with sincere regret, the death during the year of Captain J. H. Carter, of Kentucky, who was one of our most faithful and interested members.

Under the authority, given by this Board, the Executive Committee has, since our last Reunion, purchased a beautiful site in the city of Richmond for the location of the Confederate Memorial Institute. It is located on Monument Avenue, between the memorial erected in honor of President Jefferson Davis and the Soldiers' Home. No more beautiful and appropriate choice could be made.

Plans and specifications are now being made, and contract will be at once let for the construction of the Institute. It is proper to report that the delay incident to our work during the past year grew out of our expectation that we could either secure a site from the city of Richmond, or an appropriation for a sum sufficient to purchase one. The city thought it best not to grant a place in any of its parks, and it did not own any other property suitable for the purpose. A resolution appropriating $25,000 has been approved by two committees of the Council, and we have every reason to expect that the appropriation will be made. But whether made or not, the work will go on, and we hope to have the building completed before our next annual meeting.

We deem it important to put not less than $150,000 of the funds we have in the new building. It must be fireproof, and we desire to make it as artistically attractive as possible with this sum, for this is to be in a special sense, *the* Confederate building of the South.

It is due to the ladies of the Confederate Memorial Literary Society to report that they are so much interested in our work, that they made a tender of a portion of the lot on which the Confederate Museum is located as a site for our Institute.

We were not able, however, to accept it, because upon careful investigation, we found that the erection of another building on the lot would impair both the appearance and the efficiency of each; but we feel that this gracious action on the part of the ladies should be acknowledged by this public mention of their generous offer.

We would call particular attention to the need of contributions of books, manuscripts, portraits, and all articles relative to our Confederate history that would be suitable for such a collection as it is proposed to place in our Institute.

We particularly wish contributions that will be valuable to the historical student, as we desire to have in our library the most complete collection of material relative to the Confederate Cause that can be gathered together, and we earnestly appeal, therefore, to all who wish to perpetuate the memory of that Cause, to make such contributions as each may be able towards the completion of this undertaking.

It will be seen from the report of our Treasurer, Hon. George L. Christian, which is herewith submitted, that we have a balance in our treasury of $207,789.30.

The completion of our building will be but the beginning of our needs. We shall require further sums of money to secure valuable material, which from time to time is being offered for sale, and for the proper maintenance of the Institute, and we must labor to make it what it was originally intended to be —the greatest, because it will be the most valuable, monument to our Confederate Cause.

We, therefore, earnestly request further contributions from those who are interested in our great work, in order that it may be carried on in a way befitting those who have taken part in its construction and the Cause it represents.

J. TAYLOR ELLYSON,
President Confederate Memorial Association.

Richmond, Va., June 2, 1909.

To the Honorable Board of Trustees
of the Confederate Memorial Association:

Gentlemen—I beg leave to submit my annual report as the Treasurer of your Association, as follows:

Total amount, principal and interest, to my credit as Treasurer in the Planters' National Bank of Richmond, Va., to June 1, 1909, as per statement hereto attached	$157,826.65
Total amount, principal and interest, to my credit as Treasurer in the Virginia Trust Company to June 1, 1909, as per statement hereto attached.	49,962.65
These two amounts make	$207,789.30

As stated in my former reports, the amounts to my credit as Treasurer in each of these Banks bear 3 per cent interest, which interest is compounded every six months. As you will see, I have been checking only on the account in the Virginia Trust Company to pay the salary and expenses of the late Secretary and the expenses of the Executive Committee. I request that the Board will appoint a committee to audit my accounts; and I think I can safely say that this committee will not only find these accounts are correct, but that not one dollar of the principal or interest of this fund has been used by me for any purpose whatsoever.

In view of the fact that I have served the Board for nearly ten years as Treasurer, and as I am desirous of relieving myself of as many burdens as I can consistently, I beg leave to tender my resignation, and ask that you will elect my successor, to whom I will be very glad to turn over the amount now in my hands.

Respectfully submitted,

GEO. L. CHRISTIAN,
Treas. C. M. A.

CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION,
George L. Christian, Treasurer,
In Account with
1907. PLANTERS' NATIONAL BANK.

Sept. 3—Cash	$50,000.00
Sept. 16—Cash	50,000.00
Oct. 1—Cash	50,000.00
1907.	
Dec. 31—Int. to date	1,305.00
1908.	
June 2—Int. to June 1	1,891.31
June 30—Int. to date	378.26
Dec. 31—Int. to date	2,303.61
1909.	
June 1—Int. to date	1,948.47
June 1—Balance	$157,826.65

CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION,
George L. Christian, Treasurer,
In Account with
1909. VIRGINIA TRUST COMPANY.

Jan. 2—By balance account rendered			$49,905.98
Jan. 14—To check Virginia Trust Co.		$50.00	
Feb. 2—To check J. Wm. Jones	$125.00		
Feb. 2—To check J. Wm. Jones	32.00		
		157.00	
Feb. 8—By deposit of L. G. Young			5.00
Mar. 4—To check J. Wm. Jones	$125.00		
Mar. 4—To check J. Wm. Jones	29.00		
		154.00	
Mar. 29—By deposit J. Wm Jones			10.00
Apr. 3—To check M. Ashby Jones, Admr.	$125.00		
Apr. 3—To check M. Ashby Jones Admr.	30.00		
		155.00	
Apr. 19—To check Hunter & Co.		9.15	
May 24—To check Robert White		19.00	
May 26—To check J. M. Hickey		9.00	
May 27—To check T. S. Kenan		16.70	
June 1—By interest to date			611.52
To balance		49,962.65	
		$50,532.50	$50,532.50
June 1—By balance			$49,962.65

Richmond, Va., June 7, 1909.

Board of Trustees, Confederate Memorial Association.

Your Executive Committee is gratified to be able to report that in obedience to instructions given at the last annual meeting of the Board of Trustees, we have purchased a site for the Confederate Memorial Institute.

The property secured is one of the choicest locations in the city of Richmond, located on Monument Avenue, between the memorial of President Jefferson Davis and the Soldiers' Home.

This property has only been recently acquired, and the delay incident to its purchase grew out of the expectation that we would be able to secure from the city the donation of a site. There is now pending before the City Council a resolution to give to our Association the sum of $25,000.00 for the purchase of a site. It has been favorably reported upon by two committees of that body, and we hope that it will pass; but we felt that we could no longer delay the selection of the site for the reason that it was becoming more and more difficult to secure a suitable location, and the prices of property in sections where it was desirable to put the Institute were being rapidly advanced.

If our expectation in regard to the appropriation from the city is realized, we shall have the sum of two hundred thousand ($200,000.00) dollars available for the erection and equipment of the building. Measures have been taken for securing plans and bids for the Institute, the Executive Committee having authorized the President and Treasurer to proceed at once with the work.

We can now with confidence state that the new building will be erected before our next annual meeting. The work will be begun on it within the next sixty days.

ROBERT WHITE,
Chairman Executive Committee,
Confederate Memorial Association.

Gen. Bennett H. Young, of Kentucky, was then recognized; and in a magnificent tribute to Jefferson Davis and the cause he represented, brought the delegates to their feet with cheer after cheer. He told of the efforts to provide a suitable memorial to Mr. Davis at his home place, Fairview, Ky., the ground of which had already been secured. He said that Davis and Lincoln were born a year apart within a few miles of each other. "The nation is providing that the birthplace of Abraham Lincoln shall be preserved," said the speaker, "and shall it be

said that we of the South are behind in our love for our great leader?" "No, no," thundered from all over the hall. Delegates sprang to their feet with suggestions, the names of whom could not be secured by the Adjutant General in the confusion. The gist of their remarks was that the work should be taken up at once, many expressing a desire to make contributions to the object.

Gen. Geo. P. Harrison, of Alabama, offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted by a rising vote.

"Resolved, that this Association has heard with greatest pleasure of the effort to purchase and suitably mark the birthplace of Jefferson Davis, and hereby unreservedly approves the said movement, and pledges it all possible support, and urges all who honor and appreciate the memories and glory of the Southland to contribute to this holy cause."

Mrs. J. Griff Edwards, of the Confederate Choir, was recognized at this moment, and in compliance with loud demands from the audience, stepped to the front, and led the song, "The Old-Time Confederate," which was written by Capt. Tip Harrison, of Atlanta. The song took splendidly, and there were loud demands for more. Gen. Lewis G. Young, of Georgia, attempted to make a motion, but was drowned out by vociferous calls for "Dixie." Again Mrs. Edwards came to the front, and with waving flags and sweet voice provoked another demonstration. The vast audience was on its feet, Veterans leaping on chairs and throwing up their hats, as they let forth the far-famed "rebel yell."

The selection of the place for the next reunion was announced as the next order of business. An effort was made to postpone consideration, but no attention was paid to the matter.

HOUSTON TO THE FRONT.

Houston was the first city to present her claims. Judge B. G. Kittrell was recognized, and in the flowery language for which Houstonians are famous, he told why his city wanted the reunion. He skillfully worked in the names of men who had gone from other States and become famous in Texas, and through these distinguished men, he appealed to the Veterans to come to Houston.

At the conclusion of his speech, the Houston band broke forth, and the Texas delegation started a demonstration. Houston was seconded by several others.

In behalf of Chattanooga, Hon. Sam Frazier and ex-Mayor W. L. Frierson appealed to the Veterans, recounting the glories of the battlefields about their

city, and begging the old boys to come and live over the scenes again. The hall was very hot, and the old men became restless, and did not give that attention to Mayor Frierson that they should, forcing him to cut short his speech.

Amid great confusion, the hour for memorial exercises having arrived, a motion was made and carried, to postpone the selection of a place for the next reunion to the afternoon session.

MEMORIAL EXERCISES.

The chair announced that the time had arrived for the *Memorial Exercises*, and after the invocation by Rev. W. T. Bolling, and the reading of the Scriptures by Rev. Dr. Potts, Rev. James R. Winchester, D. D., rector of Cavalry Church, Memphis, was introduced and spoke as follows:

DR. WINCHESTER'S ADDRESS.

This gathering of Confederate Veterans is the greatest event in the history of the Queen City of the Mississippi, because it is the high water mark in the reunions of our soldiers who wore the gray. The success of this occasion is largely due to two fair hands, the Ladies' Memorial Association and the United Daughters of the Confederacy. At times one of these hands may seem to be more busy than the other, momentarily winning the distinction as the right hand. In the meantime the other lying close to the heart of the great Confederate cause is recognized as the left. But both are essential members in the same body. The one we may call Mary, the other Martha. These hands have been instrumental in placing memorials here and there in our Southland, and knowing Southern womanhood as we do, we feel assured that these same fair hands shall never lose their cunning until all the sacred sentiments pertaining to the Confederacy shall be enshrined in artistic stone, authentic literature, or philanthropic institutions, for these principles in the Southern heart must find material expression among the blooming flowers and singing birds.

This occasion suggests two mountain views with their symbolic lessons; first the beautiful island of Madeira; secondly, the massive rock of Gibaraltar. From a distance it is difficult to distinguish one rock from another on the tropical island of Madeira, so blended is the island mass. But having approached the shores, every object and every point stands out distinctly, the terraced mountain sides covered with vegetation, fruits and flowers. The separate peaks and crags have their own individuality, all culminating in a central snow-cap, the em-

blem of purity, refreshment and beauty. Such is the Confederacy. To appreciate this grandeur, we must come into close contact with this Southern sentiment. Every soldier in the ranks constitutes a part of that wonderful picture, and every Southern woman gives some enchantment and fragrance to the view. But in this memorial service our attention is fixed upon the great mountain whose uplifted head is resplendent with chivalry, patriotism and courage, as exemplified in our cherished heroes. As the snow-cap is composed of many flakes, so our Southern heroism is made up of many names. We shall not pause to mention them, knowing that in so doing we should omit some of the most illustrious, like Sam Davis and "Little Giffin" of Tennessee, whose characters are so lofty that they too rise and are blended in this snow-cap with Davis and Lee and Jackson.

Our attention to-day is fixed upon the President of the Southern Confederacy, the Commander-in-Chief of the Southern armies, the mountain peak of the transfigured splendor, standing as a sentinel keeping watch over the fragrant flowers of Southern womanhood, and the beautiful fruits of Southern heroism—not only resplendent as the snowy cap of Madeira, but massive like the mountain of Gibraltar. And as that rock like a crouching lion, protects the entrance of the Mediterranean, so does our great chieftain's character as expressed in "The Memorial" volumes of his life by Mrs. Davis and in "The Rise and Fall of the Southern Confederacy" by his own pen, protect the entrance to the sacred pages of our Southern history.

I see in him, first, the representative Southern gentleman, next, the high type of Christian manhood, and, thirdly, the greatest American statesman, "Vir patriae ecclesiae, et orbi natus."

Born in Kentucky, with Georgia heritage, Mr. Davis grew up full of sunshine. At sixteen years of age we are looking upon Mr. Davis as a graduate from his Kentucky college. At twenty the graduate from West Point, every inch a soldier, and every thought a high ideal. His West Point associates were among those who were to become great in the history of our country, not only in the Mexican War, but also in that between the States. He became the hero of three wars, the Indian, the Mexican and the War between the States, and carried to his grave the scars of the Mexican campaign. We see him with his Mississippi regiment at Monterey. The Indiana soldiers have retreated. Col. Davis in the front of his column, says: "Mississippians, stand firm." And they did stand firm under his

leadership at Monterey, as the whole South has stood since, with implicit confidence in his judgment. No one exhibited greater bravery in the great councils of our nation than the Congressman, Senator and Secretary of War, Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi, the peer of any man in either house or in the cabinet of Mr. Pierce. He labored perseveringly, patiently and faithfully for the preservation of the Union, as based upon the constitutional principles of State's Rights. And like the great Robert E. Lee, felt constrained to cast in his lot with his State after Mississippi passed the ordinances of secession.

Called to be President, he unhesitatingly accepted the responsibility as a true patriot, and remained unwavering throughout life to his trust. We find him in the city of Richmond, the Christian worshiper, regularly at his church, with his family and friends, issuing his orders for days of prayer, and recognizing God's hand in all events. As a Christian man it was my privilege to see something of his faith. Shortly before his death I spent an evening in his company and his implicit trust in the Bible as the inspired word of God has been a sheet anchor to my own faith. His character resembles that of William E. Gladstone, England's greatest statesman, who has been described as having the judgment of a Nestor, the genius of a Socrates, and the art of a Virgil. There was no detail when in highest office that escaped his attention. It was recorded that he went to the scene of battle at White Oak Marsh and there found Lee near the enemy's front studying the conditions. He asked: "General, what are you doing here? You are in too dangerous a position for the commander of the army." "I am trying," replied General Lee, "to find out something about the movements and plans of those people. But you must excuse me, Mr. President, for asking what you are doing here, and for suggesting that this is no place for the commander-in-chief of all our armies."

"Oh, I am on the same mission that you are," replied the President. The gallant A. P. Hill came forward, and, overhearing their conversation, said: "This is no place for either of you, and as commander of this part of the field, I order you both to the rear."

In this we get a picture of Southern heroism, willingness to jeopardize life in the high places of the field, and a readiness to obey the officer in command. Lee and Davis went through those dark days of war hand in hand, and came out with heart beating to heart, the crossbearers of the Southland. To the day of his death Mr. Davis, deprived of his franchise as an American citizen, not granted the privilege accorded the South-

ern slaves, surrounded by his devoted family and loving friends, astonished all who came in contact with him by the strength of his character, the versatility of his mind and the loftiness of his soul, always calling the people of the South "my people."

His prison life at Fortress Monroe for nearly two years, drew from his bitterest enemies highest commendation, as expressed in Dr. Craven's book. After all the discussions of the question, "Was Jefferson Davis a Traitor?" the conclusion reached is, "Then Lee was a traitor, and George Washington was a traitor, and so was every patriot who has stood out in defense of his country and fireside." It is sufficient to give the answer of Mr. Charles Adams, of Massachusetts, in his eulogy of Gen. Lee two years ago at Lexington, Va., that if he had been in General Lee's place, he trusted he would have had the courage to act as General Lee acted. We can imagine no man acting more conscientiously and consistently than Jefferson Davis, the Christian patriot, whose statesmanship will live in his monumental book "The Rise and Fall of the Southern Confederacy." There is a touch of divinity in his character. In that prison life where he was dumb and opened not his mouth, false witnesses did rise up and testify against him. They laid to his charge things that he knew not. These charges were two-fold—first that he was implicated with Capt. Wirz in the ill treatment of Federal prisoners at Andersonville. One of the foulest spots on Federal history was the execution of the gallant and noble Wirz, whose execution was nothing less than licensed assassination. He was offered his liberty upon condition that he would implicate Mr. Davis, and his reply, worthy to be inscribed on a plate of gold, was, "Mr. Davis had nothing to do with me, and with what was done at Andersonville. I will not, even to save my life, give false testimony against an innocent man." Such a sentiment as herein expressed is sufficient evidence that this officer at Andersonville did for his prisoners all that was in his power. They shared the scanty rations of the Confederate soldier—a treatment very different from that of the Immortal Six Hundred at Charleston, who were starved in the midst of plenty.

Mr. Davis's enemies tried hard to implicate him in the assassination of Lincoln, and impeach him for treason. He demanded time and again a trial in order that he might lay before the high courts of the world a statement vindicating the South. It was never granted him, and we can attribute this to but one fact, and that was his accusers knew that his logical statesmanship, like the rock of Gibraltar, would

be immovable. It was a great loss to the cause of the South that this trial was denied, for then multitudes would have read what comparatively few take the time to consider—his logical reasonings as embodied in the book referred to above, "The Rise and Fall of the Southern Confederacy."

In his domestic life, Mr. Davis stands as an example for all people. A gentleman from Massachusetts, a special friend of Mr Lincoln, told me that he knew James Jones, the body servant of Mr. Davis, in Washington, and it was difficult for him to understand the devotion of that slave to his master: long after the war was over an affection that impelled him, if possible to attend the funeral service of Mr. Davis, and to honor the memory of the old master whom he loved. This was also embodied in the resolutions of the servants of the Davis family, and this relationship of faithful servant to kind master in the South suggests the appropriateness of a monument the opposite of that in Boston, where Mr. Lincoln is striking the shackles from the hands of a slave, on whose face is the expression of despair. We want in our Southland the figure of Mr. Davis sitting at his desk with pen in hand looking up kindly at his servant, whose face is wreathed in smiles, awaiting directions for the day—this servant whose one thought, while free from care, is the protection of the widow and orphan of the Southern home: a slave whose emancipation would have taken place in the natural course of events in the South in accordance with the judgment of Christian gentlemen, and we would have to-day a class of servants unequaled in the world, knowing their position and respectful to their masters. The old slave monument as here indicated, which our Southern artist, Mr. Ezekiel, of Rome, can easily design and execute, may when erected, send out a musical note when touched by the morning sun, to cheer the laborer through his daily toil.

In conclusion, from watever standpoint we view the life of Mr. Davis, there is a beautiful sentiment worthy of poetic expression that flashes out,

> "Like the snows on the mountain, all stainless and pure,
> His name and his fame shall ever endure;
> Like the rock of the ocean, swept by the tide,
> His courage and faith shall ever abide."

The following ode to the President of the Lost Cause, written by Mrs. Virginia Frazer Boyle, was then read:

JEFFERSON DAVIS CENTENNIAL—JUNE 3, 1908.

How turns the cycle, Warder of the Years,
That standeth on the eternal's blinding height?
And so the watching Warder, listening, hears,
And flashes back his answer, writ in light.

Yea, tell us, oh! thou Warder on the peaks,
Say, shall the fame of him endure for aye?
And so the listening Warder, answering, speaks,
"The soul of Truth and Honor cannot die!"

Oh! know ye not, proud Southrons, of the way
That men call new, that life is always old,
And all the splendor of your golden day,
Was builded on the principles he told?

Your eyes were blinded in the aftermath,
That followed fast on war and blood and pain;
His silent finger pointed to the path,
Where stern, unbroken spirits meet again.

Your hands were empty, but your days were free,
To gird the land your fathers gave;
His days ebbed sadly by a dreamless sea,
Reft of the liberty men gave the slave.

Your voices cried for bread, and drove the plow
With unused hands and forced the earth to yield;
His voice was dumb and calm the eagle brow,
His great heart broke upon your bloody field.

Men heaped upon him calumny and spite,
The hissing rage of erstwhile friend and foe;
He only kept his stern face to the light,
Forgave the ruthless tongues that gave the blow.

And so he passed—just on the warder stroke,
That called the golden hour of the land,
When all the pulses of the South awoke,
To claim her lilies from an iron hand.

But once again, oh! Warder on the peaks,
Say, shall the fame of him endure for aye?
And once again the Warder answering, speaks,
"The soul of Truth and Honor cannot die!"

After the singing of the hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and other selections by the Confederate Choir, the benediction was pronounced by Rev. N. M. Long, and the meeting adjourned to the afternoon.

AFTERNOON SESSION, Wednesday, June 9th, 1909.

It was a little later than 2:30 p. m. when Gen. Clement A. Evans called the convention to order for the last time yesterday, and the task of deciding upon a place of meeting for next year was resumed. E. J. Giddings, of Oklahoma City, was introduced and spoke with moving eloquence on behalf of his city. No orator before the convention probably made a more favorable impression than this young son of a Confederate Veteran.

He was interrupted by the entrance of the United Sons of Confederate Veterans, marching in a body to occupy the tiers of seats in the rear of the stage overlooking the convention hall.* They had come to sit in joint session with the Veterans, and were received with ringing cheers as they filed to the seats assigned them. As they were being seated the brass band of the Houston boosters struck up a lively air, and it was several minutes before the hall had quieted sufficiently to permit Mr. Giddings to complete his speech.

He was followed by Leland Hume, who spoke for Nashville. Mr. Hume was hardly seated when Hon. J. W. Apperson, of Memphis, took the floor to introduce Hon. T. U. Sisson, Congressman from Mississippi, who spoke eloquently for nearly an hour and was accorded the most enthusiastic attention. Mr. Sisson's oration was addressed to the refutation of the charge that the South, prior to the Civil War, was a place of sloth and unproductiveness. With statistics gleaned from the books of the Federal census, he showed that the reverse was true.

His speech was as follows:

ADDRESS OF GREETING FROM SONS OF VETERANS

By Hon. Thomas Upton Sission.

Mr. Commander, Confederate Veterans, and Ladies and Gentlemen:

I thank my friend, General Apperson, for this generous and kind introduction to this magnificent presence. He is always generous, but he is too generous to me. This very pleasing honor has been conferred upon me, by him, as Commander of the Sons of Confederate Veterans, to deliver to the Veterans the annual greetings of the Sons.

This is to me a pleasant task. I delight to pay tribute to courage and to heroism, and I feel this moment that I am standing in the presence of what remains of as brave a soldiery as ever graced a field or bore an arm.

*See Note on page 50.

But, with your permission, I shall not on this occasion discuss your valor or your courage. The history of the courage of the Southern soldier is safe. It is written in blood on victorious battlefields against great and terrible odds. Nor shall I discuss the righteousness of your cause; for whether the principles for which you fought were right, is written in the pages of Congressional history, and the decisions of the courts for a century, and the true historian in years to come, when all passion and prejudice shall have passed away, will look back upon these cold facts and will tell the truth.

It would be a repetition for me to recount how that the South contended that the Federal Compact was formed by sovereign states, and how the reserved powers of the states were always adhered to by New England, and how she repeatedly threatened to break up the Union whenever any legislation did not suit her. Nor shall I be guilty of repeating oft told and admitted history by recounting how that in the very foundation of our free and voluntary compact of sovereign states, there was sectional strife and discord; and how it appeared in the very convention called to form the Union; nor how at the time African slavery was at its height, and negroes were bought by Southern people, but sold to them by New England; nor how and why the right to bring slaves into the United States was given to New England until 1808; and how New England insisted upon this, or they would not go into the Union; and how the South, especially Virginia, reluctantly agreed to it; and how it was immediately after the adoption of the Constitution that hundreds of New England slave ships were fitted out with New England capital and put into the infamous slave trade for gain; and how the balance of power was then equal, and neither section had any advantage of the other; and how New England, when the outrageous slave traffic was abolished, then clamored to have slavery abolished; and how, after the formation of the Union, the great State of Virginia, because of the complaint of New England, voluntarily, in order that we might have peace, surrendered of her own fair domain to the United States, as common property of all, the territory now embraced in the great States of Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan and a part of Minnesota; and how the South was a leading spirit in the Revolution and in the formation of the Constitution; and that great sacrifices she made for the common cause; and how the Southeern people were denied the right to move into these territories with their property; and how many concessions the South made, one after the other, to have peace

and to preserve the Union; and how John Brown incited the slave to open rebellion and murder in the South; and how, finally, when no compromise further would be granted, because the Republican party had been successful in electing a President, the South saw that she could no longer hope to live in peace with her neighbors, as a last resort exercised that *undenied* and *unquestioned* constitutional right to withdraw from the Union; and how it was that there was not a soldier nor a dollar that could be voted by Congress, even after the

MRS. GEN. WM. B. BATE.

Southern delegations had withdrawn, to coerce these States, until by design they forced South Carolina to fire upon Fort Sumter; and how on every battlefield the South maintained the struggle until overpowered by overwhelming numbers, she was crushed and starved into submission.

All these things I say are questions for the historian of the future to settle, and are questions which I will not at this time discuss. You can abide the result and rest confident that when the fair minds of the future historians shall write that history, that your names will not suffer. All the powers of earth cannot suppress the truth. It will be told. All this portion of our history, I say, is safe.

But there is a side of our Southern life and character which is grossly misrepresented, and it is my purpose to-day to do

what I tried to do at Birmingham last year, and at Dallas the year before—set the South before the country commercially as she really was in 1860. It is urged and currently believed by many that the South before the war was the home of idleness, and that our white people were thriftless and lazy, and were dependent on slave labor and were far behind New England in wealth and prosperity. Such is not the case as can be demonstrated by the facts.

One fact is true, the South has been less given to vaunting and boasting her own achievements, and the world at large is not informed as to what she has accomplished.

I want the sons and daughters of the South to know the facts. Great as has been the record of the South's fathers and mothers in war, renowned as has been her statesmen in statescraft, it has been equally great in business thrift, energy and enterprise.

COLD FACTS.

Cold facts and statistics are usually not interesting to me, but these figures which I shall give you, taken from governmental and reliable sources, are as entrancing as a romance, because they are a complete vindication of my forefathers and give the lie to every sentiment and word spoken against our fathers' and mothers' energy and enterprise and business ability.

In 1860, the South had only about one-third of the population of the Union. The total population was in round numbers 31,000,000, and of this number, only six and one-half million were white and the balance were black. That is to say, the South had only about one-fifth of the total white population. I would like for you, ladies and gentlemen, to bear this in mind while we look at the record.

I had occasion to reply to a member of the House of Representatives from Kansas, who accused the Southern people of "not having been in the field of toil," and urged us "to take our traditions in hand and go to the field of toil and learn to develop our rich land." The figures which I had before prepared were sent before him, and I have not yet heard him reply.

A Gentleman from the Floor—"I want to call the gentleman to order. The by-laws of our organization do not permit a political speech."

Mr. Sisson—"I assure the gentleman that I am not going to make a political speech, but it is my purpose to relieve the memory of my father and his comrades of an outrageous slander, and if I should ever cowardly fail on the floor of the

American Congress, or anywhere else, when the honor and good name of any of these noble Veterans is assailed, to endeavor with all the earnestness of my soul to vindicate them, may my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth and my right arm fall palsied to my side."

(This reply was received with prolonged applause and there was no further interruption.)

Now, ladies and gentlemen, to begin where I was interrupted, these figures which I shall now give you are more eloquent than any words and more beautiful than the most sublime poetry. Young ladies and gentlemen, our fathers and mothers are accused, before the Civil War, of being idlers. **Will you hear the facts?**

Let us compare the crops of the South with all the balance of the Union.

In 1860 the South, in round numbers, raised forty-five **million bushels of wheat**, and all the balance of the Union **raised, in round numbers**, one hundred and twenty-five million **bushels of wheat**, and the South is not considered a wheat **country.**

In 1860 the South raised 358,000,000 bushels of corn, and all the balance of the country only raised 472,297,000 bushels, and the South is not considered a corn country.

In 1860 the value of live stock in the South, $468,000,000, and all the balance of the country, $640,000,000, and the South never claimed to be a live stock country.

In 1860 the South produced 12,500,000 pounds of wool, and all the balance of the country, 48,000,000 pounds, and the South was not a wool country.

In 1860 the value of the animals slaughtered in the South was $85,000,000, and all the balance of the country was $128,500,000, and the South was not an animal country.

In 1860 the South raised 351,500,000 pounds of tobacco, and the balance of the country raised 77,000,000 pounds.

In 1860 the South raised 187,000,000 pounds of rice and the balance of the country none.

In 1860 the South produced 302,000,000 pounds of sugar, and the balance of the country none.

In 1860 the South raised 38,000,000 bushels of sweet potatoes and the balance of the country 3,000,000 bushels.

In 1860 the South raised 5,196,000 bales of cotton, and the balance of the country none.

There were many other valuable crops produced, besides the ones named, but these will convince our critics that with about one-fifth of the white population, and less than one-third

of the territory, we produced over 40 per cent of the corn, over 25 per cent of the wheat, over 40 per cent of the live stock, over 20 per cent of the wool, over 40 per cent of the animals slaughtered, practically all of the tobacco, all of the rice, all of the sugar, and all of the cotton.

This is a marvelous showing in energy, in enterprise and progress, even if we had never put a cent in railroads and manufacturing.

OTHER ENTERPRISES.

The South had in 1860 begun in earnest to build cotton factories and had invested, prior to that year, over $12,000,000 in cotton factories.

She, in the ten years from 1850 to 1860, had more than doubled her milling industries, and in 1860 had invested $45,000,000.

She had also doubled her saw mills and their output in the same period.

In 1860 the South had 9,987 miles of railroads, and the New England and Middle States had 9,510; that is, the South had 387 more miles than the other two sections combined.

The South, in other words, invested over $300,000,000 of her own money in railroads, prior to and including the year 1860.

These are the facts of the history of the industrious, happy and prosperous South in 1860. With all of this mighty expenditure of energy, she had, in addition to all this, paid New England millions of dollars for slaves. But to exclude the negro as property, the South was, in 1860, the richest portion of the Union. If the slave is included as property, then, indeed, New England suffers by the comparison.

What a beautiful outlook for the happy Southland. Proud and full of heroic courage, with capacity for business not surpassed by any people on earth. The most unselfish portion of the Union. Devoted to the Constitution and to constitutional liberty, she asked no special privileges and wanted no other portion of the Union to have any. She has always stood for fair play. She was too proud and too honest to ask, as New England did, for any special privileges over her sisters, her partners in the Union.

After hearing these facts, can you not rise now, O! Sons and Daughters of the South, and look the whole round world in the face, and proclaim with pride of ancestry that our mothers and fathers, in addition to being the bravest, most hospitable and braniest people on earth, were the most energetic and

thrifty? You can say this and say it truthfully, for it is true. The South did all this without any special privilege, without being favored by law. All that New England had then, all she has now, has been obtained by special legislation for her benefit at the expense of the balance of the country. We have been compelled by law to buy her books and trinkets and wares and merchandise, at exorbitant prices, because, by law, we could not purchase these manufactured articles elsewhere. So the South not only made a fortune for herself, but made so much that we could divide with New England, and make her rich too.

FURTHER COMPARISON.

Let us again refer to some facts. Did you know that in 1860, over thirty per cent of all the banking capital of the Union was in the South? Did you know that the combined wealth of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and Rhode Island, in 1860, was not equal to the wealth of the single State of Georgia? Did you know that Mississippi, that year, was richer than Connecticut by over $160,000,000? Did you know that South Carolina was richer than the combined wealth of New Jersey, Vermont and Rhode Island? Did you know that the per capita wealth, in 1860, if you include the negro as property and exclude him from the population of every Southern State, far outranked every State in the North? Did you know that to include the negro in the population, that the per capita wealth of the Southern States, even then, far outranked the other portions of the Union? From a comparison of wealth on this basis in 1860, which is an unfair one against the South, for she paid New England for the slaves, but even then South Carolina stood third; Mississippi fourth; Massachusetts fifth; Louisiana sixth; Georgia seventh; Florida eighth; Kentucky ninth; Alabama tenth; Texas eleventh; New Jersey twelfth; Maryland thirteenth; Tennessee fourteenth; Arkansas fifteenth; Virginia sixteenth; and New York twenty-second and Pennsylvania thirtieth. Thus the South stood ahead of all the other sections of the Union in 1860.

CIVIL WAR.

Then came the terrible war—a war of destruction. Her fair fields and homes were left in desolation. Her ports were closed. The flower of her manhood, a country's greatest wealth, died on the field of battle. She was left prostrate, bleeding and torn. All the accumulations of her people's toil was literally destroyed.

The figures are more eloquent than words. The total amount of property in the United States, as shown by the assessment rolls in 1860, was a little less than $12,000,000,000. Of this the South had over $5,000,000,000, or about 45 per cent of all the property of the United States, and in 1870, her property was assessed at about $3,000,000,000, showing a total loss in ten years of over $2,000,000,000.

Think of it, ladies and gentlemen, with a little over twenty per cent of the population of the Union, and less than one-third of the territory then occupied in the United States, these marvelous mothers and fathers of the South had amassed forty-five per cent of all the wealth of this vast republic. In business ability, our fathers and mothers made a New England Yankee "look like thirty cents."

What can be a more complete vindication of our standing, financially, than these cold and incontrovertible facts? I want our sons and daughters in all the schools of the South to know these facts. I am the son of a private Confederate soldier, who followed the fortunes of that wizard of the saddle, Nathan Bedford Forrest, and I will ever cherish it as a sacred recollection, that his comrades in arms say that he made a good and brave soldier. He lies now in a little quiet cemetery down in Attala County, Mississippi, and over his grave I have erected a little plain shaft of pure white marble; on its side I have carved the simple words:

"An honest man, and a good Confederate soldier."

He deserved this, and I am as proud of him and his obscure record as if he had swayed Senates, or commanded mighty armies. I cherish this heritage more than a great fortune. It is a fortune for any young man to know that as a private in the most heroic army that ever took up arms, in defense of so righteous a cause, his father made a good and brave soldier, doing his full duty, without pay, without complaint. I shall always be true to his memory, and shall always defend the cause for which he fought. I have no patience with some of our modern young men who blush when his Confederate father is spoken of, and begins with excuses and apologies. I have none to make. I accept the result as my father did. I accept the result as the brave Confederate soldier does—*absolutely*. Our faces are turned to the future, but this does not, nor shall it prevent our looking with pride to the past. If we are true men, we will look after the past to see that the truth is known of our fathers and mothers. This is my justification for going back to 1860,

and showing a condition not generally known, that the South was, in wealth as well as education and refinement, the most advanced portion of our country.

KU KLUX CLAN.

But, young ladies and gentlemen, as interesting as it is to dwell upon these facts, I want to call your attention to that which convinces me more than the four years' war, that we have the greatest fathers and mothers on earth.

While the prostrate South was staggering under the blow of the Civil War, a more terrible blow was dealt her bleeding form, when, in 1869, the Reconstruction Act was passed. Her problems were already great, and her future dark and gloomy. But the spirit of the South was not conquered. She was still proud and conscious of her strength. Then came this terrible blow. We saw the unscrupulous carpetbagger organize the negro, and her State capitals converted into places of corruption and debauchery. She saw a reign of bloodshed and terror. The outlook would have daunted any other people on earth. Many of her more timid citizens left their native States of the South and poured into the great West. They could see no hope. They gave up the conflict in despair. The problem was one which was never before presented to any other people on earth. No nation in all history was ever called upon to deal with such a problem. Mr. Brice, in his American Commonwealth, says that it was a new condition in the world's history.

But the Confederate soldier, with the same grim determination displayed on a hundred bloody battlefields, stood erect and faced the new and difficult problems. His powers of self-government were put to the severest test in all the world's history. With an overwhelming black majority, backed up by the bayonets of a victorious and powerful nation to defend their right to rule by sheer force of numbers, these heroes, our fathers, were confronted. The future presented more terrors than did the bloody conflict out of which they had just passed. A Union soldier was armed at almost every white man's door in the South to prevent his throwing off this yoke. Her capacity and courage was here tested in the fire. To submit meant degradation, dishonor and shame. To flee from his native land, bought with the blood of his ancestors, was base cowardice. To resist openly meant imprisonment and death. There was one course left, one remedy, and only one. The virtue of his mother, wife, sister and daughter was in the scale. Shall the step be taken? Every true soldier of the

South, with one accord and one voice, said, "Yes, though the heavens fall." But who will lead in so desperate an undertaking? All—if there is any hope of success. But the chance to win was as no chance at all, when compared with the Confederacy succeeding, and it failed.

Great and trying times always produce great leaders, and one was at hand—Nathan Bedford Forrest. His plan, the only course left open. The organization of a secret government. A terrible government; a government that would govern in spite of black majorities and Federal bayonets. This secret government was organized in every community in the South, and this government is known in history as the Klu Klux Clan. No Arabian Nights tale, no legend of the land of the Shamrock, nor of old Scotia's wild hills, nor of Coeur-de-Lion's Crusade in the land of the Moslem, can rival in heroic courage and romantic deeds this "Mighty Invisible Army" of the white man of the South. Here in all ages to come the Southern romancer and poet can find the inspiration for fiction and song. No nobler or grander spirits ever assembled on this earth than gathered in these clans. No human hearts were ever moved with nobler impulses or higher aims and purposes. The maintenance of law and order, the preservation of homes and the protection of the virtue of the noblest womanhood in all the annals of time, moved these men to action. In these courts of this Mighty Government there were no hung juries, no laws delayed, no reversals on senseless technicalities by any Supreme Court, because from these Courts there was no appeal, and punishment was sure and swift, because there was no executive to pardon. Order was restored, property safe; because the negro feared the Klu Klux Clan more than he feared the devil. Even the Federal bayonets could not give him confidence in the black government which had been established for him, and the negro voluntarily surrendered to the Klu Klux Clan, and the very moment he did, the "Invisible Army" vanished in a night. Its purpose had been fulfilled.

Bedford Forrest should always be held in reverence by every son and daughter of the South as long as memory holds dear the noble deeds and service of men for the good of others on this earth. What mind is base enough to think of what might have happened but for Bedford Forrest and his "Invisible" but victorious army.

"BLOODY SHIRT NO LONGER."

There is not a noble Confederate Veteran that has ever justified a secret government as a principle. You only resorted to this in your dire extremity, and every right-thinking

white man in the North, and especially every brave Union soldier, who loves his wife and his child and respects the virtue of womanhood, endorses this course adopted by you. All the good, righteous and business people of the North now admit that the "Carpet Bag" government was a fatal mistake, and those who are informed of the conditions do not blame you noble Veterans of the Gray for what you did to restore decent government in the South. This was in truth and in fact the end of the horrible war. From this moment on, the North became more and more tolerant, and the soldier on each side now realized that this foul blot on the National Government was the work of selfish politicians and designing demagogues of the North. Those who would again revive the "Bloody Shirt" would not be scourged from the public life, not only in the South, but in the North.

Only a few days ago in the American Congress, one of the old "Bloody Shirt Brigade" hoisted the infamous emblem in the House of Representatives, and was laughed to scorn when that House was overwhelmingly Republican. Hollingsworth was not only discredited in the South but throughout the North for his uncalled for resolution.

AFTER RECONSTRUCTION.

Now, ladies and gentlemen, after Reconstruction, let us look for a moment at our marvelous strides of progress since we came into our own again in 1875 and 1876. To do this, let us make a brief comparison of our resources in 1860 and 1870.

Our property values in the South dropped from over $5,000,000,000 in 1860 to $3,000,000 in 1870, and the wealth of the whole nation had increased from $12,000,000,000 to $14,000,000,000.

South Carolina had dropped from third place in per capita wealth to thirteenth, and Mississippi from fourth to thirty-fourth.

The State of Massachusetts had more than doubled her assessed values during that period, and was worth one-half as much as the whole South.

From the census reports you will find that in 1860 the value of the property, not the assessed value, of the Southern States, was about $6,500,000,000, and in 1870 it was about $4,500,000,000, which is a loss of $2,000,000,000.

During the same period we find a startling revelation in reference to New England. In 1860 the value of property in New England was less than $6,000,000,000, while in 1870 the

value has soared up to the stupendous sum of over $15,000,000,000. That is to say, that the Civil War added to these States 250 per cent of wealth, and left the South 50 per cent poorer.

From 1870 to 1880 New England and the Middle States only increased their wealth from fifteen billions to seventeen billions, an increase of only 13 per cent.

From 1870 to 1880 the South increased her wealth from four billions to seven billions, an increase of 75 per cent in ten years; and all of the increase was from 1875 to 1880, after the carpet bagger was driven from the South.

From 1890 to 1904 New England increased her wealth 40 per cent, and the Southern States increased theirs 64 per cent ;and if you take the Cotton States of the South, from 1890 to 1904, the increase has been more than 70 per cent.

The South has done all this with no pensions and no protection. In addition to this, she has been paying her part of the pensions of New England and the North, and been burdened with their protection.

Twenty years ago she had no cotton factories to speak of. Now she leads the world in the production of heavy cotton goods, and her spindles have outstripped New England in the consumption of raw cotton, and she uses 300,000 more bales than does New England. She is doing this to-day without any protection, comparatively, upon her cotton manufactures, because she sells the bulk of her cotton cloth and manufactured cotton in the open market in competition with the world.

STARTLING STATISTICS.

But I shall again refer to some statistics, which are more eloquent than any words. I shall begin with 1880, because prior to that time, from 1865 to 1880, the Southern people disclaim all credit for what happened, except from 1875 to 1880, and the statistics are hard to get from 1875 to 1880.

In 1880 the total value of the manufactures of the South was $457,454,777, and in 1908 the value leaped to over $2,550,000,000, or an increase of 465 per cent.

In 1880 the capital invested in cotton mills was $21,000,000, in round numbers, and in 1908 the value reached the marvelous sum of $266,500,000, or an increase of 1,169 per cent.

In 1880 the South only had 667,000 spindles. In 1908 she had 10,443,761, or an increase of 1,464 per cent.

In 1880 the Southern cotton mills consumed 217,380 bales of cotton; in 1908 they consumed over 2,119,040 bales of 500 pounds each, or an increase of 875 per cent.

In 1880 the South had approximately $3,800,000 in cotton seed oil mills; in 1908 she had approximately $91,000,000, or an increase of 2,268 per cent.

In 1880 the South produced $39,000,000 worth of lumber, in round numbers; in 1908 she produced in round numbers $368,000,000 worth of lumber, or an increase of 837 per cent.

In 1880 the South produced in round numbers 397,000 tons of pig iron; in 1908 she produced 3,446,000 tons, in round numbers, or an increase of 766 per cent.

THE GREAT PARADE—HEAD OF THE COLUMN.

In 1880 the South produced 180,000 barrels of petroleum; in 1908 she produced, in round numbers, 27,250,000 barrels, or an increase of over 15,000 per cent.

In 1880 the South producted 370,000 tons of coke, in round numbers; in 1908 she produced 9,300,000 tons, an increase of 2,395 per cent.

In 1880 the South had 20,000 miles of railroad; in 1908 she had 67,000 miles. It is fair to say that only a small part of this was Southern capital. But it is Southern energy, labor and products that make them pay.

In 1880 the value of the farm products of the South was worth $650,000,000; in 1908 they were worth $2,223,000,000, or an increase of 342 per cent.

In 1880 the South raised 5,700,000 bales of cotton; in 1908 over 13,500,000 bales, or an increase of 234 per cent.

In 1880 the South spent for public education $9,796,000; in 1908 she spent $37,690,000, or an increase of 285 per cent.

In 1880 the real value of the property of the South was $7,500,000,000; in 1908 the real value was $20,100,000,000, an increase of over 165 per cent in twenty-eight years.

In 1880 the South had invested in National Banks $46,500,000, in round numbers; in 1908 she had $162,550,000, an increase of over 245 per cent.

In 1880 the South had on deposit in National and State Banks $147,177,000; in 1908 she had on deposit $1,156,030,000, or an increase of 685 per cent.

As interesting as these figures are, I will not weary you with more. Suffice it to say that the statistics all along the line show the same progress.

But I can not refrain calling especial attention to one more set of figures, which completely answers the charge that the South is not keeping pace with any portion of the globe in the rate of increase in manufacturing, and when you consider the odds against her in the fight, it is a little short of a miracle.

In 1880 the South had invested in manufactures only $257,000,000, while in 1908 she had over $2,100,000,000, an increase of over 715 per cent in twenty-eight years.

What is more eloquent than the cold figures above given? What answer could be better or stronger than these cold facts? The South is chided about standing by her traditions, and thank God it is true. These glorious traditions of the South in her social, political and religious life are the Ark of the Covenant of true American civilization. Her ideas of the Constitution and constitutional limitations are laughed at by dishonest politicians, who would put their hands in other people's pockets, because a proper respect and regard for that instrument and the oath to support it is always in the way of those who would have special privilege. But these ideas and traditions have not been in the way of her progress, as the facts above stated conclusively show. They have certainly not retarded her progress, for as soon as the Southern soldier put aside his musket, he took hold of the plow, and with the same courage displayed on the field of battle, he faced and fought poverty at home, but against what fearful odds. The Civil War did not hurt the South like the bloody Reconstruction—or, better called, "destruction." But his courage and steadfastness of purpose did not desert him even in this trial. He came from a stock that never wore a yoke.

All the good people in the North are happy in their hearts, and proud of their own blood when the thought comes to them: "That blood of the South that would not brook the domination of an inferior race is my blood—it flows in my veins—the best blood of all the ages, and God be praised, with my strong arm and all my power, I could not humiliate that proud people in whose veins flow that blood, and make them subservient to the will of another and an inferior race." There is not a self-respecting New Englander but that is proud and happy at the thought. He would blush if he even thought that the South would have submitted.

When this victory was over, and the Southern man was again permitted to enter the fields of toil, the South began to prosper. Her cotton fields were soon "whitening under the stars;" her fields of golden corn nodded to the Southern breezes; her furnaces glowing with new light; hammers making music in her shops; spindles singing in her factories; and from Maryland to Texas, mid her fruits and flowers, the old South again started on her happy way, the same old South that she had always been. It was the same old march of progress that was stopped for sixteen years. It is the same South, with her lofty and uncompromised principles of honor, justice and truth. There is nothing "new." All of her advancement has been made without her changing front, and she will continue in the same path, true to her traditions of honesty and virtue.

PENSIONS.

There is one fact that I would call your attention to, a fact not often referred to in these latter days, and that is the amount of pensions paid to New England and the Middle States. This has been a great help to these States, and none of the Cotton States.

New Hampshire had a population of 411,000 in 1900, and received $1,196,000 in pensions, or $2.90 to every man, woman and child in New Hampshire.

Maine had a population the same year of 694,000 and received in pensions $2,816,500, or a little over $4.00 to every man, woman and child in the State.

Vermont had a population that year of 343,500, and received in pensions $1,347,677, or a little over $3.92 for every man, woman and child in the State.

Massachusetts had a population of a little over 2,805,000, and she received in 1900 pensions to the amount of $5,280,000, or $1.88 for every man, woman and child in the State.

Ohio, with a population of 4,157,000, received in pensions $14,657,000, or over $3,50 for every man, woman and child in the State.

Mississippi spends $1,250,000 to run her public schools for four months. If Mississippi received only one-fifth of the amount which Ohio receives each year for pensions, she could relieve herself of her present common-school tax, and not pay one cent and run her schools eight months in the year. Mississippi pays one-fiftieth of the total pensions paid in the United States, estimating the population of the United States at 90,000,000, and that of Mississippi at 1.800,000,000, which is approximately correct. Estimating the total pensions at $140,000,000, Mississippi would pay $2.800,000 into the Northern and New England States. If Mississippi could retain this money at home, she could run the white and negro schools without taxing herself a dollar.

The State of Kansas gets the sum of $5,423.874.54 in pensions, and only has a population of 1,500,000; that is, a little over $3.60 for every man, woman and child in the State of Kansas. If Mississippi received this much. she could run the whole State government on it each year and have over $2.500,000 left every year. In other words, one-half of what Kansas gets in pensions would run our entire State government. All of what she receives for pensions would not only run our entire State government, but would pay all the State, County and Municipal expenses. The amount paid is taken from report for year ending June, 1907.

Thus it is with all the New England and Middle States. While they are receiving all these amounts, the Cotton States have received practically nothing from the Federal Government, and have been taxing themselves in their own States to take care of their own soldiers, and have been paying enormous tribute to New England's protected manufactures.

This is only part of the unequal race the South has been running. She has had her race problem on her hands. But notwithstanding the unequal contrast, her people have stayed "in the fields of toil," and are making marvelous strides to the front. No section of the country has made such advancement with such burdens. But the South is bearing the burden without complaining. She is fighting her own battles. Heretofore without any sympathy from her Northern sisters. But in the future I feel that a new light will burst upon the North. The old prejudices are rapidly passing away. The South is being better understood, and men better informed of her condition will get control of the affairs of the Government; men who will not tolerate, I hope, this injustice.

These are but a few of the facts and statistics showing only a part of what the South has done. The advancement since 1880 is like a romance. The figures I have given only tell a part of the beautiful story of our victory in peace. This victory has produced its heroes as well as war. They are the patient laborers on the farm, in the mills, and in every field of industry in the South. They are sun-crowned hands of toil who, without capital, without immigration, without encouragement from the rich of the earth, have reared upon the smoking ruins of a destroyed country, all of the beautiful homes that adorn the hills and dales and cities of the rehabilitated Southland.

From Maryland to Texas, what a change has been wrought in one generation! There is nothing to compare with it in all the annals of time. It is not our soil, the most fertile of earth, that has produced the changed condition in so short a time; nor our climate, the balmiest and best on earth; nor our mines of iron and coal, the richest; nor our forests of pine and oak, the most valuable. No! Not all the abundance of our unlimited raw material. It has been the character of her men and women that have wrought the mighty change.

"What constitutes a State?
Not high, raised battlements, nor labour'd mound,
Thick wall, or moated gate;
Not cities proud, with spires and turrets crowned;
Not bays and broad-arm'd ports,
Where laughing at the storm, rich navies ride;
Not starr'd and spangled courts,
Where low-browed baseness wafts perfume to pride.
No! Men, high-minded men,
With power as far above dull brutes endued,
In forest brake or den,
As beats excel cold rocks and brambles rude;
Men who their duties know,
But know their rights, and knowing, dare maintain,
Prevent the long arm'd blow,
And crush the tyrant while they rend the chain:
These constitute a State."

So, to you, United Confederate Veterans, and to your wives and daughters of the South—not "Old," not "New," but of the South, we owe the present prosperity. We owe to you our everlasting affections for making every foot of our soil the land of Sacred Memories. And we find expression for the sentiment which we entertain for your heroic deeds of valor

in thus consecrating and hallowing our soil in the beautiful sentiment of the South's greatest poet.

"A land without ruins is a land without memories—a land without memories is a land without liberty! A land that wears a laurel crown may be fair to see, but twine a few sad cypress leaves around the brow of any land, and be that land beautiless and bleak, it becomes lovely in its consecrated cornet of sorrow, and wins the sympathy of the heart and history. Crowns of roses fade, crowns of thorns endure. Calvaries and crucifixes take deep hold of humanity. The triumps of might are transient, they pass away and are forgotten. The sufferings of Right are graven deepest on the chronicles of nations.

"Yes, give me a land where the ruins are spread.
And the living tread light on the hearts of the dead;
Yes, give me a land that is blest by the dust,
And bright with the deeds of the down-trodden just.
Yes, give me a land that has legend and lays
Enshrining the memories of long-vanished days;
Yes, give me a land that hath story and song,
To tell of the Strife of the Right and the Wrong;
Yes, give me a land with a grave in each spot.
And the names in the graves that shall not be forgot;
Yes, give me a land of the wreck and the tomb,
There's a grandeur in graves, there's a glory in gloom.
For out of the gloom future brightness is born,
As after the night looms the sunrise of morn;
And the graves of the dead, with the grass over-grown,
May yet form the footstool of Liberty's throne,
And each single wreck in the war-path of Might,
Shall yet be a rock in the Temple of Right!"

Note—The statistics are taken from a speech made in reply to Col. Calderhead, of Kansas, on the floor of the House of Representatives.

MEETING PLACE SELECTED.

The task of selecting a meeting place for 1910 was resumed. Other speakers were heard from on behalf of other cities. Gen. Grant S. Kirk, Commander of the Sons of Veterans of Oklahoma, seconded ably the efforts of Mr. Giddings to induce the selection of Oklahoma City. Dallas was represented by Mr. Reagan, son of Postmaster-General J. H. Reagan, of the Confederacy, but the convention had grown weary of speeches and declined to listen. The young man made a brave fight for a hearing, but increasing confusion from the rear of the hall

and from the galleries poured in until his voice could no longer be heard, and he took his seat.

At about this time the Sons of Confederate Veterans filed out of the hall for the purpose of attending a meeting of their own in another place. . Their action was mistaken by some of the Veterans present as indicating resentment of the treatment accorded Mr. Reagan by the convention. A spirited discussion arose just before the convention came to a close over a motion that that body apologize for this discourtesy to a member of the U. S. C. V. The motion was withdrawn after considerable talk. Inquiry developed the fact, however, that whatever may have been the ethics of the reception accorded Mr. Reagan, the withdrawal of the U. S. C. V. from the convention was not in any wise connected with it.

On motion, a resolution was adopted directing Gen. C. Irvine Walker to take up the matter with the "Sons," and explain the attitude of the Veterans, disclaiming any act of discourtesy, on the part of the convention.

There came increasing demands for a vote on the place of meeting; and it was with difficulty that the old men could be prevailed on to listen to a word from Hon. Max Hamburger, who wanted to say a good word for "old Mobile." His address was brief and to the point, and carried all before it, eliciting frequent applause. Immediately a vote was ordered, with the following result:

Division.	No. of Votes.	Houston.	Chattanooga.	Mobile.	Oklahoma.
Alabama	173			173	
Arkansas	137	114	1	19	3
Florida	89			89	
Georgia	272			272	
Kentucky	127			127	
Louisiana	112	90			
Maryland (incl. Dist. Col.)	19	17		2	
Mississippi	186			186	
Missouri	76	4	1	71	
North Carolina	127			127	
Northwest	8			8	
Oklahoma	89				89
Pacific	33			33	
South Carolina	121			121	
Tennessee (Nashville 52)	147		92		
Texas	460	460			
Virginia	156	27	2	47	
West Virginia	27				27

When it was seen that Mobile had the majority, many changes of votes were made, but before these votes could be recorded, it was moved and carried that the nomination of Mobile be made unanimous, with great enthusiasm.

Gen. Evans announced as the next business the selection of officers for the coming year, and immediately read the following:

GEN. EVANS DECLINES NOMINATION.

Memphis, Tenn., June 9, 1909.

To the Convention of United Confederate Veterans.

My Comrades—In view of the annual election to be made to-day of Commander-in-Chief, I wish to express to you when assembled, as I have done to many comrades during the past year my sincere belief that the time has come when this great honor should pass annually from one true Confederate to another, as long as there are living comrades enough to meet in convention. I hold in highest appreciation the exalted position to which you have elevated me. I have been honored with every official station from Commander of a Camp to Commander-in-Chief. I am satisfied and I pledge myself to continue my work out of office as faithfully as I have done in office. I sincerely desire that one of you shall be elected Commander-in-Chief, and therefore I decline to have my name placed in nomination.

With a love for you that has never wearied in your service, and grows stronger as the days of life grow fewer, I am your comrade,

CLEMENT A. EVANS.

Gen. Jno. B. Stone secured the floor and made a ringing speech in favor of Gen. W. L. Cabell; he insisted that there had been an injustice done Gen. Cabell at the last election and that Gen. Cabell was now the man for the position of Commander. Gen. Stone formally nominated Gen. Cabell for the place.

A number of Veterans in various portions of the hall (prominent among them being Gen. Bennett H. Young, of Kentucky,) demanded that the message of Gen. Evans be not considered; that he belonged to the United Confederate Veterans, and that they could not do without him, and would elect him, even though he refused to be a candidate.

Gen. H. T. Davenport, of Georgia, said:

"I wish to place in nomination a man who has every claim in the world to your consideration. He stands before

this body upon the same footing with any General who wears the stars and insignia of preferment. He is a private soldier, one who fought through the war and emerged a private, one who prides himself upon the fact that he is still a private and who glories in the work which it was given a private Confederate soldier to do. I name Private John Allen, of Mississippi, for Commander-in-Chief of the United Confederate Veterans."

Others were speaking the name of Gen. George W. Gordon, of Memphis, Commander of the Army of Tennessee Department. Gen. Gordon, however, positively refused to let his name go before the convention.

"It is an honor of which I would be proud," he said, "as proud as any Confederate Veteran could be, as proud as I could possibly be of any honor which could be bestowed upon me; but I do not want it if either Gen. Evans or Gen. Cabell are in the field. I positively decline to be considered while either one of them remains a possibility."

The roll was then called, with the following result:

Division.	No. of Votes.	Evans.	Cabell.
Alabama	173	161	12
Arkansas	137		137
Florida	89	88	1
Georgia	272	272	
Kentucky, (including Ill., Ind. and Ohio)	127	127	
Louisiana	112		90
Maryland, (incl. Dist. Col.)	19		
Mississippi	186	186	
Missouri	76		76
North Carolina	127	127	
*Northwest	8		8
Oklahoma	89	89	
Pacific	33	33	
South Carolina	121	121	
Tennessee	147	147	
Texas	460	8	452
Virginia	156	156	
West Virginia	27	27	
Totals	2,359	1,542	776

*Cast by proxy.

Gen. Evans was declared elected, and upon motion, the election was made unanimous.

Gen. Evans was surrounded by friends, who were insisting that he must accept the honor tendered him in spite of his declination. He approached the front of the stage, and in a voice which trembled with emotion, acknowledged his deep sense of appreciation of the honor and of the obligation conferred, and accepted the office to which the voice of his comrades had called him.

Upon motion the rules were suspended, and Gen. C. Irvine Walker, Commander of the Army of Northern Virginia Department; Gen. Geo. W. Gordon, Commander of the Army of Tennessee Department; and Gen. W. L. Cabell, Commander of the Trans-Mississippi Department, were declared unanimously re-elected to their respective positions.

The Committee on Resolutions, through its Chairman, Judge John H. Rogers, of Arkansas, submitted the following resolutions, recommending that they be endorsed by the convention. Each was considered separately, and unanimously approved by the convention .

"That all officers of this Organization, elected or appointed, conform strictly to the provisions of the Constitution and By-Laws of this Federation as adopted May 23, 1895, at Houston, Texas." Offered by Gen. Milton Park, Dallas, Texas.

That no one shall be admitted to membership, or elected or appointed to any position of honor or distinction, in this Organization or any of its auxiliaries, who was not a Confederate soldier, honorably discharged, or a lineal descendant of such." Offered by Gen. Milton Park, Dallas, Texas.

"Resolved, that the Adjutant General of this Organization be instructed to prepare, print and issue to the several Camps of this Federation the complete official minutes of the annual sessions within ninety days from the adjournment of the same." Offered by Gen. Milton Park, Dallas, Texas.

"Resolved, that the Commanding General be asked to place the date of reunions at such time as will not include the very intense heat of our Southern clime." Substitute for resolution offered by Gen. C. Irvine Walker, Charleston, S. C.

"Whereas, the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Rear Admiral Raphael Semmes will occur on the 27th day of September next; and

"Whereas, it is eminently fitting that the memory of this loyal and distinguished son of the South should be adequately honored; therefore be it

"Resolved, That each Camp belonging to, or affiliating with, the United Confederate Veterans, be and it is hereby urged to hold appropriate public services commemorative of the centenary of our great sea captain;

"Resolved, That the Commander-in-Chief is requested to issue such instructions as will insure the carrying out of the suggestion herein advanced." Offered by Confederate Veteran Association of Savannah, Camp No. 756.

"Whereas, Section 9 of Article VI of the Constitution reads, "Staff officers shall be appointed by the different Generals to serve during such General's term of office or pleasure. No staff officer shall be at the same time a staff officer and officer of a Brigade or Division, or hold two staff offices;' and

"Whereas, The said section has and is being violated by various general officers of this Federation; be it

"Resolved, That Section 9 of Article VI of the Constitution be strictly enforced, and where any comrade now holds more than one staff office he shall be notified to immediately resign one of the staff offices." Offered by Maj. J. W. Gaines, of Camp No. 2 Army of Tennessee. La. Division, New Orleans, La.

"Resolved, that this Association has heard with greatest pleasure of the effort to purchase and suitably mark the birthplace of Jefferson Davis, and hereby unreservedly approves the said movement, and pledges it all possible support, and urges all who honor and appreciate the memories and glory of the Southland to contribute to this holy cause." Offered by Gen. Geo. P. Harrison, Commander Alabama Division, Opelika, Ala.

"It is but right and proper that the United Confederate Veterans here assembled in annual convention in the city of Memphis, Tenn., should give expression of their approval of the order recently issued by ex-President Roosevelt for the restoration of the name of Jefferson Davis on the tablet of Cabin John Bridge, Washington D. C.

"This act of justice must commend itself to every true American patriot, and will place the name of Jefferson Davis where it rightfully belongs as a matter of history; therefore, be it

"Resolved, That we, the United Confederate Veterans, do express our appreciation to the United States Government for this recognition of the services of Jefferson Davis as Secretary of War, and for thus further proof of the desire of the Fed-

eral Government to blot out all that remains of sectional prejudice and thus unite this great people under one banner; and, furthermore, be it

"Resolved, That we express our thanks to the Confederated Memorial Association for its action in bringing this subject so forcibly to the minds and attention of officials at Washington by the adoption of a resolution to this effect at its annual convention in Richmond, June 1, 1907."

"Resolved, That we, the United Confederate Veterans, in convention assembled, do hereby return our most sincere thanks to the city of Memphis for its treatment of us as its guests, for its cordial and hearty reception of us; to the various railroad and steamboat lines for the reduction in rates, thereby enabling so many to attend this meeting; to the press of the city of Memphis for its very careful consideration of our members and the full reports made of the proceedings of this convention; to the U. D. C. for the many things done by them as a body and as individuals to promote the pleasure, comfort and entertainment of our body; and to the citizens of Memphis as individuals and as a body for what they have done to make our stay pleasant, not forgetting the most magnificent floral parade."

A hearty vote of thanks was given to Col. S. A. Cunningham and the *Confederate Veteran* for the magnificent work done in securing the "Davis Home Farm"; and the convention adjourned to meet in "dear old Mobile" in 1910.

Official:

Wm. E. Mickle,

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

APPENDIX.

APPENDIX.

I.—List of Delegates to the Memphis Reunion.

II.—Itemized Report of the Adjutant General for the year 1908.

III.—Brief summary of matters up to meeting of convention by the Adjutant General.

IV.—Report of the Surgeon General.

LIST OF DELEGATES.

Camp No. 4—N. B. Forrest Camp, Chattanooga, Tenn.; W. T. Tyler, Jas. A. Caldwell, S. J. A. Frazier, L. T. Dickinson, R. W. Andrews, W. A. Terrell, Thos. M. McAfee.

No. 5—Fred Ault, Knoxville, Tenn.; W. W. Carson, W. R. Webber.

No. 8—Ex-Confed. Assn. of Chicago, Ill.; Geo. S. Essex, Theodore F. Linde.

No. 9—Confederate States Cavalry, New Orleans, La.; J. B. Sinnot, J. B. Levert, J. A. Harral, Geo. H. Tichenor, M. L. Costley.

No. 10—Ward, Pensacola, Fla.; W. H. Trimmer, J. B. Cooper, R. Rathwell, Henry Cooper, A. C. Tippin, Wm. H. Murphy.

No. 11—Raphael Semmes, Mobile, Ala.; W. H. Johnston, A. G. Levy, C. C. Nettles, A. L. Herpin, R. E. Daly, Sr., A. C. Pickens, L. D. Gibson, John I. Clark, C. B. Gwin, C. W. Gazzam, Theo. Warner, A. H. Johnson.

No. 13—W. Loring, Brooksville, Fla.; James W. Corman, Frank E. Saxon.

No. 15—Washington Artillery Camp, New Orleans, La.; John R. Porter, E. D. Augustin, A. A. Banksmith, F. O. Zane, Geo. Walker, A. DeValcourt, A. G. Swain, R. McMillan, W. J. Behan.

No. 17—Baton Rouge Camp, Baton Rouge, La.; F. D. Tunnard, G. B. Brown, T. H. Corcoran, A. Pino, J. H. Jernigan.

No. 21—Hattiesburg, Hattiesburg, Miss.; J. P. Carter, W. H. Allsup, T. S. Cotten, J. B. Eure.

No. 22—J. J. Whitney, Fayette, Miss.; R. M. J. Arnett, A. J. Melton.

No. 25—Walthall Camp, Meridian, Miss.; S. B. Watts, B. V. White, T. R. McCormick, W. B. Whitaker, H. N. Berry, W. D. Cameron.

No. 28—Confederate Historical Association, Memphis, Tenn.; Gen. Geo. W. Gordon, Robt. J. Black, Wm. W. Carnes, John Myers, Geo. B. Malone, J. C. McDavitt, Saml. A. Pepper, Jos. M. Rainey, Dabney M. Scales.

No. 34—Jos. E. Johnston Camp, Dalton, La.; Jos. Moore, John D. Dowling, John I. Tibbs.

No. 37—John Ingram, Jackson, Tenn.; J. G. Wells, W. A. Robinson, C. F. Alexander, G. R. McGee, J. W. Stovall.

No. 38—Major Victor Maurin, Donaldsonville, La.; W. W. McGalleard, M. D., P. F. Babin, Antoine M. Sobral.

No. 40—Natchitoches, Natchitoches, La.; J. Alphonse Prudhomme, M. J. Cunningham, P. E. Prudhomme.

No. 43—J. C. Upton, Huntsville, Tex.; C. L. Farington, C. L. Angier, S. H. Rawls.

No. 48—Albert Sidney Johnston, Tyler, Tex.; B. W. Rowland, C. W. Wood, B. B. Biard.

No. 51—Stephen Elliott Camp, St. George, S. C.; J. Otey Reed, I. J. Hutto, John J. Howell.

No. 52—Montgomery Camp, Rosedale, Miss.; Jos. H. Stafford, John C. Burrus.

No. 58—R. E. Lee Camp, Jacksonville, Fla.; W. E. Boggs, S. C. Roylston, R. R. Broadnax, L. E. Warren, M. R. Tutt.

No. 65—Howdy Martin, Athens, Tex.; W. A. McLeod, S. W. Frizzell.

No. 67—Granbury, Granbury, Tex.; Wm. H. Dennis, W. M. Smith.

No. 70—Albert Sidney Johnston, Paris, Tex.; O. Connor, W. B. Bery, Rev. J. H. Collins, Wm. Huddle, P. M. Spears, Monroe Henderson.

No. 75—A. S. Johnston Camp, Beaumont, Tex.; W. H. Albertson, J. A. Brickhouse, J. R. Carroll, Wm. E. Rogers.

No. 77—Forbes Camp, Clarksville, Tenn.; C. W. Tyler, C. D. Bailey, T. D. Johnson, B. W. Ballentine, N. O. Lovelace.

No. 78—Amite City Camp, Amite City, La.; J. R. Wood, D. W. McMichael.

No. 80—Kansas City Camp, Kansas City, Mo.; Jno. B. Stone, Dr. D. K. Mortin, Geo. P. Gross, Dr. Caleb Winfrey, Jas. A. McDonald, A. Atkinson.

No. 86—Bedford Forrest, Seymour, Tex.; T. H. C. Perry, S. S. Grace.

No. 87—W. L. Moody Camp, Fairfield, Tex.; Dr. W. N. Sneed, C. O. Steen, J. T. Lott, E. J. Brown.

No. 88—Pat Cleburne Camp, Cleburne, Tex.; J. L. Boone, W. W. Pearce.

No. 89—Cabell Camp, Bentonville, Ark.; Jas. H. Berry, A. J. Bates, Jas. Hickman

No. 90—Mildred Lee Camp, Sherman, Tex.; J. N. Stephens, A. A. Fielder, M. H. Andrews.

No. 91—Stonewall Jackson Camp, Atlanta, Tex.; W. E. Boyd, M. T. McDuff, J. M. Fletcher.

No. 92—E. C. Walthall Camp, Sweetwater, Tex.; W. T. Hightower, A. A. Prince.

No. 108—Winnie Davis Camp, Waxahachie, Tex.; J. B. Wilson, E. P. Anderson, Wm. Stiles, W. L. P. Leigh.

No. 109—J. W. Throckmorton Camp, McKinney, Tex.; J. C. Moore, P. H. Hughes, Dr. O. H. Kirkpatrick, E. W. Kirkpatrick, C. E. Royster.

No. 113—Albert Sidney Johnston Camp, Colorado, Tex.; L. H. Weatherly, Thos. Q. Mullin.

No. 114—Shackleford-Fulton Camp, Fayetville, Tenn.; Geo. W. Picket, T. C. Little, Jno. T. Goodrich.

No. 118—Stonewall Jackson, Brownwood. Tex.; J. W. Davis, Chas. Bean, G. A. Nuckles, H. A. Morse.

No. 120—Beauvoir Camp, Gulfport. Miss.; W. K. Penny, J. K. Mosby, Jas. B. Cable, S. O. Freeman.

No. 124—J. B. Robertson, Bryan, Tex.; J. F. Parks. R. L. Weddington.

No. 127—Young County Camp, Graham, Tex.; W. M. Matthews, T. J. Lamons.

No. 128—John G. Walker Camp, Madisonville, Tex.; Dr. J. D. Jordan, F. M. Chambliss.

No. 129—Sull Ross Camp, Denton Co., Tex.; B. F. Paschall, E. T. Bates, A. W. Robertson, F. M. Griffith, French Hardwick, J. D. Whayne.

No. 130—George Moorman Camp, Forney, Tex.; T. M. Daniel, J. M. Lewis.

No. 131—John M. Stone Camp. Tupelo, Miss.; J. D. Huffman, R. E. Leslie, J. M. Dillard.

No. 134—J. W. Starnes Camp, Franklin, Tenn.; W. J. Bennett, R. F. Cotten.

No. 139—Jno. W. Caldwell Camp, Russellville, Ky.: M. B. Stoval, Jno. W. Linton.

No. 156—J. C. G. Key Camp, Gonzales, Tex.; Jno. S. Conway, A. W. Harman.

No. 158—R. E. Lee Camp, Fort Worth, Tex.; K. M. Van Zandt, W. T. Shaw, J. W. Adams, B. B. Paddock, J. W. Polk, W. M. McConnell, M. D. McNeely, M. R. McElreath, E. W. Yeates, J. P. Perkins, H. T. Vaughan. J. T. Pulliam. T. J. Douglas, Wm. Barr, W. L. Armstrong, W. B. Townsend, T. E. Gaskell, E. M. Daggett, T. S. Able, J. W. Borden, S. H. Chapman, T. E. Cross, J. R. Cross, J. R. Groves, M. D. Sellers, G. B. Holland, R. R. Keith, T. A. McGregor, M. J. Punkey. Thos. Reese, J. S. McKinney, Thos. Yeates, C. V. Austin, J. E. Gillispie, S. E. Castlebery, J. W. Hackney, Geo. Schaefer, S. W. Weidner, L. H. Atwell, J. R. Mannaham, J. B. Senterjohn.

No. 159—Atlanta Camp, Atlanta, Ga.; A. J. Haygood. J. C. Carlisle, Dr. W. M. Durham. A. D. Reeves. J. J. Shepperd, D. O. Dougherty, O. P. Levert, J. R. Gregory, S. D. Mitchell, S. B. Scott.

No. 162—Catawba Camp. Hickory, N. C.; J. W. Lang, L. R. Whitener.

No. 164—Sul Ross, Bonham, Tex.; J. H. Whitsett, M. A. Bridges.

No. 166—Hill County Camp, Hillsboro, Tex.; J. D. Pritchet, J. F. James, J. H. Wilson.

No. 167—Claiborne Camp, Port Gibson, Miss.; R. A. Owen, Jas. G. Spencer, C. R. Nesmith.

No. 169—Tom Green Camp, Weatherford, Tex.; Geo. W. Abbott, J. E. Clifton.

No. 171—Confederate Veterans' Association, Washington D. C.; J. S. Reynolds, D. C. Grayson, Chas. B. Howry, L. S. Brown, Fred Beall, Jno. T. Callaghan, J. Ed Pennybacker, Gabriel Edmonston.

No. 173—Pierce B. Anderson Camp, Tullahoma, Tenn.; Dr. J. B. Cowan, H. M. Kinsey.

No. 176—Yazoo Camp, Yazoo, Miss.; H. L. Taylor, Dr. S. D. Robertson, W. K. Kennard, Theo. Smith, C. M. Moore.

No. 179—W. H. H. Tison Camp, Boonville, Miss.; John H. Miller, W. G. C. Gresham, Granville Kelton.

No. 182—Henry W. Allen Camp, Monroe, La.; W. P. Renwick, Jno. G. Boutz.

No. 185—Sul Ross Camp, Campbell, Tex.; R. A. B. Craig, J. T. James.

No. 189—W. R. Barksdale Camp, Grenada, Miss.; J. T. Garner, S. N. Elliott.

No. 190—Pat R. Cleburne Camp, Rolling Fork, Miss.; Col. W. B. Bernard, J. H. Anderson.

No. 191—Pat R. Cleburne Camp, Charleston, Ark.: C. J. Finkleburger, W. P. McMoth.

No. 197—Dick Dowling Camp, Houston, Tex.; Levi Hickey, W. B. James, W. C. Kelley, S. H. Blair.

No. 203—Gratiot Camp, Hope, Ark.: B. P. Haynes, W. M. Wallis.

No. 205—William Watts, Roanoke, Va.; R. H. Fishburn, C. A. Murphy, J. A. Fishburn, D. M. Armstrong, W. E. Elliott.

No. 213—Jeff Davis Camp, Conway, Ark.; Joe Denizen, M. C. Canida.

No. 222—Pat Cleburne, Waco, Tex.; T. B. Cox, Joe Coleman, J. D. Shaw, C. L. Johnson, N. W. Harris, Seth P. Mills.

No. 231—R. E. Lee Camp, Commerce, Tex.; W. A. Oneal, C. J. Hundley.

No. 240—Gen. Turner Ashby, Winchester, Va.; Richard L. Gray, Geo. W. Kurtz, Robt. I. Stricken, Rev. John P. Hyde.

No. 241—Neriwether Camp, Hopkinsville, Ky.; C. F. Jarrett, L. J. Harris, Jno. B. Harned, John Saunders.

No. 246—Talladega Camp, Talladega, Ala.; D. B. Oden, G. K. Miller, Jno. B. McMillan, A. M. Ballard, W. R. Thompson, R. P. Henderson.

No. 262—Camp Rodes, Tuskaloosa, Ala.; A. F. Prince, H. P. Walker, Henry Ryan, Frank Whortley, A. D. Jones.

No. 265—Rankin Camp, Brandon, Miss.; A. G. Norrell, A. B. Stubblefield, G. A. Cox.

No. 267—Joseph E. Johnston, Greenville, Tex.; R. E. Webster, W. S. Ward, C. P. Simpson, F. S. Hyde.

No. 275—Emma Sansom, Gadsden, Ala.; R. A. D. Dunlap, J. R. Hughes, T. H. Stephens, J. P. Hollis.

No. 293—Camp Aiken Smith, Roanoke, Ala.; B. F. Weathers, G. O. Hill, W. A. Radney, Dr. Wm. Weathers, W. A. Roberts, J. H. Landers, J. W. Stewart, C. W. Eichelberger, F. M. White, M. R. Taylor, J. W. Belcher, R. B. F. Robison.

No. 300—Ben. McCulloch Camp, Mount Vernon, Tex., P. A. Blakey, H. H. Weaver.

No. 312—E. Giles Henry Camp, Canton, Miss.; W. H. Dudley, J. W. Maxwell, A. Purviance.

No. 314—Frank Chetham Camp, Breckinridge, Tex.; J. M. Lynn, G. W. Keathly, D. R. Whitley.

No. 318—Tom Hindman Camp, Newport, Ark.; Col. V. Y. Cook, Capt. Jno. R. Loftin.

No. 321—Ike Turner Camp, Livingston, Tex.; C. Bethea, Jas. E. Hill.

No. 323—Pickens Camp, Carrollton, Ala.; J. A. Mitchell, J. T. McShan, S. W. Hood.

No. 324—Stockdale Camp, Magnolia, Miss.; W. M. Wraten, T. J. S. Cotten.

No. 345—J. Florian Cornay, Franklin, La.; John A. O'Niell, Sr., R. W. Allen, Thos. J. Shaffer.

No. 352—John M. Bradley Camp, Louisville, Miss.; J. B. Gage, J. F. McMillen.

No. 353—Bill Feeney Camp, Senatobia, Miss.; T. P. Hill, J. H. Murphy, M. P. Moore.

No. 354—Omer R. Weaver Camp, Little Rock, Ark.; J. F. Smith, J. M. Stewart, Jas. Collins, A. J. Snodgrass, A. Park, J. Kellogg, B. W. Green, J. R. Gibbons, Jobe Hyde, W. C. Ratcliffe.

No. 357—Egbert J. Jones Camp, Huntsville, Ala.; Wm. Richardson, Daml. H. Turner, W. I. Spivy, Jno. W. Campbell.

No. 382—Mecklenburg Camp, Charlotte, N. C.; R. B. Hunter, Jno. O. Alexander, J. S. Harris, W. M. Smith, Geo. W. Williamsen.

No. 383—Friedship Camp, Hartsell, Ala.; W. V. Echols, J. C. Norris, W. N. Walker.

No. 384—Prairie Grove Camp, Prairie Grove, Ark.; R. O. Hannah, J. C. Collobaugh, J. T. McClellan, S. R. Crawford.

No. 388—Ben McCullough Camp, Paris, Ark.; A. S. Bennett, J. W. Jewell.

No. 396—Robinson Springs Camp, Robinson Springs, Ala.; James B. Norris, Jos. A. Harris.

No. 398—Holmes ounty Camp, Lexington, Miss.; J. B. Boothe, W. W. Lunsford, F. O. Melree, F. A. Howell.

No. 409—Lowden Butler Camp, Benton, La.; W. H. Scanland, H. Bamacastle.

No. 411—John Pelham, Cedar Bluff, Ala.; D. N. Williamson, W. C. Hill.

No. 420—Rabun County Camp, Clayton, Ga.; W. C. Scruggs, J. M. Lilly.

No. 425—Lamar Camp, Iuka, Miss.: G. W. Dudley, Geo. P. Hammersly.

No. 438—S. B. Gibbons, Harrisonburg, Va.; C. J. Brock, W. H. Anhart, W. O. McCorkle.

No. 443—G. C. Wharton Camp, Radford, Va.; W. P. Owens, E. C. Grayson, E. M. Ingles, W. P. Nye.

No. 448—John H. Morgan Camp, DeQueen, Ark.; H. C. Williamson, A. K. Allison, C. W. Story.

No. 449—Paragould Camp, Paragould, Ark.; C. T. Cole, J. Seits, A. Yarbrough.

No. 476—Horace King Camp, Decatur, Ala.; Geo. J. Roof, Calvin Brown.

No. 485—R. E. Lee Camp, Hampton, Va.; R. K. Curtis, C. D. Parker.

No. 488—L. C. Campbell Camp, Springfield, Mo.: J. H. Irvine, H. S. Duncan, W. J. Haydon.

No. 495—William Henry Trousdale Camp, Columbia, Tenn.; T. G. Cheairs, M. B. Tomlinson, W. F. Kinzer, J. N. Meroney, T. E. Jamison, R. D. Smith, J. H. Fussell.

No. 499—R. H. Powell Camp, Union Springs, Ala.; S. T. Frazer, J. W. Dykes.

No. 508—Archibald Gracie Camp, Demopolis, Ala; Geo. E. Pegram, Jno. C. Dow, J. J. Bolton, T. S. Hilton.

No. 522—Jasper County Camp, Carthage, Mo.: L. D. Snapp, Jacob Litteral, J. A. Broadhurst, Z. H. Lowdermilk

No. 528—Hopkins Co. Ex. Confed. Relief Assn., Madisonville, Ky.; D. G. Nelson, J. H. Shaw, J. M. Stevens.

No. 531—McIntosh Camp, Dardanelle, Ark.: J. R. Hunnicutt, G. L. Johnson, G. L. Wirt.

No. 537—Pat Cleburne Camp; Brinkly, Ark., Judge J. S. Thomas, J. H. Freeman.

No. 538—Cobb Camp, Milton, Fla.; W. Thos. Morrill, John Hoodless, R. E. Peterson.

No. 543—Martin H. Cofer Camp, Elizabethtown, Ky.; H. C. Hays, James F. Branham.

No. 548—Claiborne Camp, Homer, La.; M. Nalls, R. F. Sims.

No. 551—Henry Gray Camp, Timothy, La.; Timothey Oakley, J. C. Crochran.

No. 552—Bill Dawson Camp, Dyersburg, Tenn.; J. W. Asheraft, E. P. Jenkins.

No. 555—Tom Duglass Camp, Lexington, Tex.; J. H. Hardcastle, J. C. Hillsman.

No. 556—Tom Moore Camp, Apalachicola, Fla.; Capt. W. J. Donahon, S. E. Rice.

No.561—P. F. Liddell Camp, Carrollton, Miss.; Lee McMillan, W. F. Hamilton.

No. 565—John Pelham Camp, Comanche, Tex.; W. H. C. Lee, W. D. Summer.

No. 570—Geo. E. Pickett Camp, Lockhart, Tex.; J. H. Jolley, B. F. Sparks, L. J. Storey.

No. 572—Bowie Belham Camp, Bowie, Tex.; Capt. J. A. Cummins, J. M. Stallings, R. C. Levister, W. M. Wagner.

No. 573—Standwaite Camp, Chelsea, Okla.; J. V. Quinn, J. H. Robinson.

No. 587—John Gregg Camp, Longview, Tex.; J. K. Bivins, W. F. Young, J. M. Spinks.

No. 600—Richard Coke Camp, Robert Lee, Tex.; G. B. Riers, H. H. Hayley.

No. 615—Marmaduke Camp, Butler, Mo.; Wm. B. Tyler, Robert S. Catron.

No. 623—N. B. Forrest Camp, Forrest City, Ark.; J. B. Sanders, J. F. Stockard.

No. 625—Willie Davis Camp, Van Alstyne, Tex.; J. P. Barron, M. M. Vivian.

No. 630—J. O. Shelby Camp, West Plains, Mo.; Wm. Howard, J. W. Brownell.

No. 632—F. A. Ashford Camp, Town Creek, Ala.; M. B. Hampton, Jack Cleeve.

No. 638—John G. Fletcher Camp, Berryville, Ark.; J. P. Fancher, W. P. George.

No. 640—D. C. Walter Camp, Franklin, Ky.; Joe C. Bryan, John L. Rogers.

No. 641—Camp Marion, Marion, S. C.; J. R. Reaves, W. H. Daniel.

No. 642—Sumter Camp, Americus, Ga.; T. E. Joiner, A. J. Hammil, T. J. Morgan, J. H. Daniel, W. E. Felts, J. P. Chapman, J. A. Wilson, R. R. Arrington, J. H. Exum, J. P. Wise.

No. 655—Marion Co. Vet. Assn. Camp, Montezuma, Ga.; J. J. Murphy, E. B. Baldwin.

No. 658—Stonewall Jackson Camp, Centre, Ala.; L. H. Sanford, W. N. Angle, T. N. White.

No. 660—John B. Clark Camp, Fayette, Miss.; John A. Woods, Jas. A. Walden.

No. 661—Rodes Camp, Quanah, Tex.; G. H. Alexander, H. W. Martin.

No. 665—Clement A. Evans Camp, Decatur, Ga.; J. L. C. Kerr, W. H. Mitchell, F. L. Hudgins, W. O. Mitchell, W. J. Williams.

No. 682—W. H. Ratcliffe Camp, Falmouth, Ky.; C. H. Lee, Jr., Henry Hardman.

No. 708—J. R. R. Giles Camp, Union, S. C.; R. W. Tinsley, J. G. Long, Sr.

No. 718—Gen. M. M. Parsons, Jefferson City, Mo.; Jos. H. Green, Jas. B. Gantt.

No. 725—W. B. Tate Camp, Morristown, Tenn.; Wm. G. Taylor, W. T. Murray, A. Ross, Robt. C. Crouch.

No. 728—Platte County Camp, Platte City, Mo.; James Synnamon, B. F. Murdoch.

No. 731—St. Louis Camp, St. Louis, Mo.; A. C. Reynolds, A. W. Moise, Wm. M. Miller, W. S. Stevens, R. I. Atkinson.

No. 747—Franklin Buchanan Camp, Baltimore, Md.; Andrew C. Trippe, H. Ashton Ramsey, James M. Garnett, Kennedy R. Owen.

No. 753—Stephen D. Lee Camp, Anderson, S. C.; John W. Thomson, H. H. Gray, Robt. Moorhead.

No. 756—Confed. Vet. Assn., Savannah, Ga.; F. D. Bloodworth, J. M. Solomons, W. H. Connerot, D. B. Morgan, Jno. McIntyre, D. Y. Dancy, R. J. Stewart.

No. 758—Stonewall Camp, Portsmouth, Va.; Col. Wm. H. Stewart, Capt. J. H. Toomer.

No. 763—Marietta Camp, Marietta, Ga.; Wm. B. Clinkscales, Jno. G. Heard.

No. 770—Confed. Assn. of California, Los Angeles, Cal.; Col. Louis Tiemann, Robt. B. Mills, Leo. Waterman, W. A. Horton.

No. 773—Pap Price Camp, Deming, N. Mex.; S. S. Birchfield, A. H. Thompson.

No. 785—Darlington Camp, Darlington, S. C.; W. E. James, W. H. Croswell, J. W. Ferguson, C. N. Parrott, Geo. P. Scarborough, William Ward, J. C. Clements, D. C. Reynolds.

No. 792—Jno. P. Taylor Camp, Kennett, Mo.; W. D. Harkey, Z. T. Hicks, David Rice, T. J. Shaw, T. B. Bradley.

No. 797—Surry Co. Camp, Mt. Airy, N. C.; S. C. Franklin, A. W. Heran.

No. 806—Jackson Camp, Brunswick, Ga.; W. B. Burroughs, Jas. W. Hall, L. J. Leary.

No. 823—Geo. McDuffie Camp, Thomson, Ga.; Chas. Mathews, Hillman Mathews, Wm. H. Stone.

No. 826—Jefferson Camp, Louisville, Ga.; S. M. Clark, T. J. Aldred.

No. 832—Paul J. Semmes Camp, Fayetteville, Ga.; S. B. Lewis, J. W. Ward.

No. 835—McElhenney Camp, Lebanon, Va.; Henry Steele, Dr. L. H. Clapp, N. S. Dickinson, Ira R. Fuller, G. W. J. Gray.

No. 837—A. P. Hill Camp, Petersburg, Va.; T. S. Beckwith, D. A. Lyon, H. R. Smith, W. E. Gill, E. C. Powell, H. Atkinson, W. B. Honor, S. Bolling, W. B. Harrison, W. N. Jones, R. M. Bidgood, C. R. Bishop.

No. 843—Jeff Davis Camp, McCrory, Ark.; John Shearer, R. T. Martin.

No. 851—Ben McCullough Camp, Wolf City, Tex.; Capt. J. W. Rymer, J. F. Mashbon.

No. 853—Mike Foster Camp, Union, W. Va.; R. A. Hall.

No. 862—James McIntosh, Lonoke, Ark.; Henry Brown, W. H. Harrison.

No. 863—Sidney Johnston Camp, Batesville, Ark.; R. P. Weaver, W. W. Northen.

No. 876—Jenkins Camp, Parkersburg, W. Va.; J. R. Mehan, J. J. Ogden.

No. 892—Albert Sidney Johnston Camp, Martin, Tenn.; S. W. Shults, T. W. Rayner, M. Z. Hawkins.

No. 897—Sam Checote Camp, Muskogee, Okla.; R. M. Winn, J. B. Neeley.

No. 906—Col. R. M. Russell Camp, Trenton, Tenn.; R. T. Chambers, W. O. Gordon, Jno. R. Dance.

No. 908—John W. Rowan Camp, Charles Town, W. Va.; Saml. C. Young, W. Sewell Merchant.

No. 923—J. W. Gillispie, Dayton, Tenn.; G. W. Brewer, J. F. Dasson.

No. 925—W. H. T. Walker Camp, Atlanta, Ga.; J. Sid Holland, Walter T. Bowden, James G. Ramsey.

No. 934—John M. Lillard Camp, Decatur, Tenn.; J. P. Blevins, J. L. Williams.

No. 936—Warren McDonald Camp, Union City, Tenn.; A. L. Brenard, W. B. Stovall, Hugh McDonald.

No. 941—S. G. Shepard Camp, Lebanon, Tenn.; A. W. Page, J. A. Woolard, H. S. Kennedy.

No. 943—N. B. Forrest Camp, Cedar Bluff, Miss.; A. P. Waddell, A. J. Russell.

No. 964—J. L. Martin Camp, Wrightsville, Ga.; John L. Martin, Jacob T. Snell.

No. 965—Lloyd Tighlman Camp, Cadiz, Ky.; F. G. Terry, James Tutt, C. T. Bridges.

No. 966—Clayton Camp, W. Blocton, Ala.; T. C. Wallace, T. J. Clark.

No. 974—Humboldt Camp, Humboldt, Tenn.; W. W. McCal, J. B. Blakenship.

No. 977—Ben T. Embry Camp, Russellville, Ark.; Capt. J. W. Russell, M. C. Baker, W. R. Hale, E. A. Darr, W. H. Paynter.

No. 981—J. B. Ward Camp, Hickman, Ky.; Tom Dillon, Sr., A. M. DeBow.

No. 991—Van H. Manning Camp, Malvern, Ark.; J. R. Rogers, John A. Miller.

No. 998—John A. Jenkins Camp, Dresden, Tenn.; E. E. Lancil, S. P. Scott.

No. 1008—A. R. Johnson Camp, Morganfield, Ky.; Wm. Teare, H. W. Sheltar, S. H. Bingham.

No. 1030—Sterling Price Camp, Fresno, Cal.; Geo. W. Cameron, E. D. Edwards, T. R. Meux, D. C. Sample.

No. 1050—Alex Stevens, Crawfordville, Ga.; S. J. Flynt, B. F. Wynne.

No. 1055—R. E. Lee Camp, Monroe, Ga.; W. L. Johnston, W. E. Ivey.

No. 1056—Sam Davis Camp, Rogers Prairie, Tex.; Lee Palmer, Joe Rascoe.

No. 1070—Putsey Williams, Cross Hill, S. C.; W. B. Fuller, W. T. Brown.

No. 1083—Screven Co. Camp, Sylvania, Ga.; R. W. Nunnally, Geo. H. Sharpe, Geo. W. Waters.

No. 1085—W. M. McIntosh Camp, Elberton, Ga.; W. A. Sanders, E. P. Baily, R. W. Cleveland.

No. 1100—Albert Sidney Johnston Camp, Shiloh, Tenn.; J. W. Irvin, J. M. Asbell, C. C. Steele.

No. 1101—Gordon Camp, Calhoun, Ga.; M. E. Ellis, D. M. Durham.

No. 1111—Franklin Parish Sharp Shooters, Winnsboro, La.; A. W. McCoy, T. H. Elliott.

No. 1130—Irwin Co. Camp, Ocilla, Ga.; Wm. H. Hardin, T. J. Stapleton.

No. 1142—Gen. Francis T. Nicholls Camp, Napoleonville, La.; C. J. Savoie, C. Landry, R. C. Martin.

No. 1161—Coweta Camp, Newnan, Ga.; W. A. Parks, S. W. Wood, J. R. Stamps, J. J. Stephens.

No. 1180—Thos. H. Woods, De Kalb, Miss.; A. H. Morse, S. C. Trammill.

No. 1182—Pickett Buchanan Camp, Norfolk, Va.; T. S. Garnett, H. C. Hoggard, A. Myers, O. H. Perry, Henry Fink.

No. 1185—S. E. Hunter, Clinton, La.; W. C. Hatcher, Walter Stewart.

No. 1191—Charles Broadway Rouss Camp, Washington, D. C.; Samuel E. Lewis, M. D., E. W. Anderson.

No. 1192—Elloree Camp, Elloree, S. C.; D. H. Rush, J. E. Jones.

No. 1249—Mayfield Camp, Mayfield, Ky.; T. J. Elmore, I. L. Dismukes, H. S. Hale.

No. 1256—Lee Sherrell Camp, Bardwell, Ky.; J. M. Beard, J. T. Davis.

No. 1258—John H. Cecil Camp, Lebanon, Ky.; B. F. Bruman, W. B. Spears.

No. 1259—H. B. Lyon Camp, Murray, Ky.; E. B. Curd, J. T. Myers, Wm. Fires.

No. 1260—Ben Hardin, Helm Camp, Lawrenceburg, Ky.; James P. Ripey, James F. Witherspoon.

No. 1267—Jefferson Davis Camp, Elkton, Ky.; R. M. Hogan, J. J. Edwards.

No. 1270—Co. A Wheeler's Conf. Cavalry, Atlanta, Ga.; W. C. Hughes, Mathew Lyon, Jos. L. Cobb.

No. 1272—Chas. Batchelor Camp, Bachelor P. O., La.; Chaplain, R. H. Prosser, B. M. T. Brown.

No. 1305—Sterling Price Camp, Black Rock, Ark.; J. B. Judkins, T. J. Scott.

No. 1307—Karnes Co. Camp, Karnes City, Tex.; C. H. Word, D. F. Couch.

No. 1308—James A. Jackson Camp, Monticello, Ark.; W. F. Shermons, W. E. Jorden, J. H. Maloney.

No. 1310—J. Z. George Camp, Carthage, Miss.; Geo. E. Darrell, Wm. Oliphant, P. Watkins.

No. 1313—A. P. Hill Camp, Angleton, Tex.; Walter Kennedy, Thos. E. Douthit.

No. 1319—Jasper Co. Camp, Rose Hill, Miss.; B. F. Cross, W. A. Cole.

No. 1323—Granbury Camp, Temple, Tex.; M. V. Gribble, E. M. Cokney, A. M. Keller.

No. 1330—John H. Morgan Camp, Commerce, Ga.; Geo. L. Carson, T. P. Hudson, J. T. Burgers, S. W. Jackson.

No. 1331—Lamar Fontaine Camp, Lyon, Miss.; J. H. Anderson, J. C. Cravens.

No. 1335—A. Buford Camp, Wingo, Ky.; B. P. Willingham, J. A. McNeely.

No. 1344—Shelby County Camp, Center, Tex.; A. R. Chandler, R. L. Davis.

No. 1347—Bob McKinley Camp, East Lake, Ala.; W. A. Williams, C. C. Truss.

No. 1355—Camp Hamilton Mayson, Columbia, Miss.; W. F. Ferrell, J. J. Roggers.

No. 1362—Preston Smith Camp, Lavinia, Tenn.; J. P. Adams, J. C. Fly.

No. 1365—A. P. Hill Camp, Burleson, Tex.; D. J. Murphy, J. H. Landers.

No. 1367—Horace Randall Camp, Pittsburg, Tex.; R. F. Lewis, G. C. Hopkins.

No. 1378—Sterling Price Camp, Bozeman, Mont.; Wm. H. H. Ellis, White Calfee.

No. 1400—Gen. John B. Gordon Camp, Johnson City, Tenn.; W. A. Dickinson, J. C. Zimmerman.

No. 1412—Nash Co. Camp, Rocky Mount, N. C.; M. S. Griffin, R. H. Ricks, W. Y. Nobles, J. W. Bone.

No. 1417—Altus Camp, Altus, Okla.; J. K. Taylor, M. G. Hardin, C. A. Allen.

No. 1428—E. S. Rugeley, Bay City, Tex.; Wells Thompson, J. A. Montgomery.

No. 1430—Fagan Camp, Almyra, Ark.; E. B. Fitzhugh, G. H. Miller.

No. 1431—Cooper Camp, Caddo, Okla.; Wm. F. Blakney, A. E. Folsom.

No. 1442—Stanwaite Camp, Wilburton, Okla.; H. C. Elliott, M. L. Ragen.

No. 1451—W. B. Plemons Camp, Amarillo, Tex.; J. W. Ozier, J. H. Rockwell, Sam J. Brown.

No. 1460—Gen. H. D. Clayton, Enterprise, Ala.; T. A. Byrd, T. J. Carlisle.

No. 1469—Rob McLain Camp, Quitman, Miss.; W. G. Edwards, James McGee.

No. 1480—Camp Gordon, Thomaston, Ga.; F. J. Reeves, R. M. McFarlin, W. A. Johnson.

No. 1484—St. Helena Camp, Greensburg, La.; J. M. Hutchinson, Thos. H. Allen.

No. 1491—B. Brooks Camp, Franklin, Tex.; N. J. Whitley, R. S. Willis.

No. 1496—Forrest Camp, Gleason, Tenn.; F. S. Summers, J. K. P. Alexander.

No. 1499—P. A. Haman Camp, Learned, Miss.; P. A. Haman, E. S. Pool.

No. 1502—Thornton Pickett Camp, Farmville, Va.; S. W. Paulett, W. R. Allen.

No. 1503—Alcibiade DeBlanc Camp, Breaux Bridge, La.; D. Rees, A. A. Martin, D. Higginbottom.

No. 1504—S. D. Fuller Camp, Abbeville, Ga.; A. N. Thigpen, J. L. Bankston.

No. 1505—Gen. Jos. Wheeler, Cumby, Tex.; W. J. Branan, R. R. Williams.

No. 1506—Frank Philips Camp, Graceville, Fla.; A. Carmichael, H. G. D. Yawn.

No. 1513—Sam Lanham Camp, Nevada, Tex.; Roland Gooch, A. F. Kimmey.

No. 1515—Goss Grigsby, Stony Point, Va.; Lyman L. Goss, Edward L. Estes.

No. 1516—Featherstone Camp, Bay St. Louis, Miss.; W. A. Dill, S. P. Driver.

No. 1517—John C. Crabb, Rockmart, Ga.; S. E. Smith, T F. Jones.

No. 1521—Garland Rodes Camp, Lynchburg, Va.; Rev. D. G. C. Butts, Rev. Tazewell, M. McCorkle, Henry May, Ed G. Williams.

No. 1529—W. R. Stone Camp, Tallulah, La.; H. B. Holmes, A. L. Slack

No. 1533—Louis Dowd Wyatt Camp, Tarboro, N. C.: G. A. Stancil, Jno. F. Shackleford, W. C. Bradley, W. T. Gorham, J. A. Davis.

No. 1551—Gordon Memorial Camp, Oxford, Ala.; John M. Snow, John H. Wilson.

No. 1557—Geo. W. Scott Camp, Sopchoppy, Fla.; Jos. M. Allen, F. A. Andrew.

No. 1559—Stonewall Jackson Camp, Wapanucka, Okla.; A. W. Dumas. J. L. Crabtree.

No. 1581—Stonewall Jackson Camp, Atlanta, Ga.; J. B. McFadden, J. B. Legg, D. W. Ligan.

No. 1591—Bartow Camp, Dothan, Ala.; J. F. Keahey, W. T. Jones.

No. 1602—Geo. Pegrain, Valley Head, W. Va.: J. L. Coff, Chesley Simmons, J. A. Stewart.

No. 1617—J. J. Dickerson Camp, Starke, Fla.; Wm. T. Weeks, S. F. Morgan, Wm. F. Malphurs.

No. 1624—A. E. Steen Camp, Fort Smith, Ark.; Judge John H. Rogers, M. M. Gorman.

No. 1628—Joseph E. Johnston Camp, Manchester, Va.; B. M. Robertson, Wm. J. Clopton.

No. 1630—Caroline Co. Camp. Bowling Green, Va.: Page T. Sulton, T. D. Coghill.

No. 1631—Spalding Co. Camp, Griffin, Ga.; R. W. Lynch, T. J. Freeman, T. W. Thurman.

No. 1638—Halifax Co. Camp, S. Boston, Va.; H. Easley, W. I. Jordan, D. B. Easley, W. G. Morton, E. N. Hardy, H. B. Melvin, H. A. Edmonson, W. N. Warren.

No. 1642—John T. Powell Camp, Lovingston, Va.; W. J. Kidd, M. V. Campbell.

No. 1649—Pat Cleburne Camp, Fouke, Ark.; J. B. Frost, J. F. Shaw.

No. 1651—Zollicoffer Camp, St. Petersburg, Fla.; C. Whitfield, J. C. McInnis.

No. 1652—Clark Camp, Blountstown, Fla.; A. J. Wood, N. D. Scott.

No. 1655—J. F. C. Williams Camp, Hamilton, Ga.; J. F. C. Williams, J. M. Greer, T. H. Kimbrough, C. I. Hudson.

No. 1661—Jefferson Co. Camp, Charles Town, W. Va.; H. T. Miley, James B. Osborne, J. B. Vannetre, W. B. Conrad.

No. 1663—Schuyler Sutton Camp, San Angelo, Tex.; Stephen Elmore, W. D. Kennedy.

No. 1677—Sam Lanham Camp, Knox City, Tex.; Jesse G. Jones, U. D. Smith.

No. 1680—Gen. Stephen D. Lee Camp, Laredo, Tex.; W. H. Mims, W. R. Roberson.

No. 1683—Bedford Forrest Camp, Lufkin, Tex.; B. F. Evans, T. A. King, A. W. Ellis, R. S. Miller.

No. 1687—Olustee Camp, Olustee, Okla.; A. I. Mitchel, T. W. P. Kincanon.

No. 1688—Cabell Camp, Dallas, Ark.; Ed Atkinson, T. B. Morton.

No. 1692—Joseph E. Johnston, Holdenville, Okla.; E. C. Roberts, H. L. Holland.

No. 1694—F. M. Boone, Belmont, Miss.; Rev. J. S. Stockton, C. C. Shook.

No. 1697—Bedford Forrest Camp, Stratford, Tex.; C. C. Hancock, W. H. Durett.

No. 1698—M. M. Parsons Camp, Antlers, Okla.; Wm. Patlin, J. L. Munce.

No. 1699—Geo. G. Dibrell Camp, Crowell, Tex.; J. G. Witherspoon, W. J. Power.

No. 1700—Chickasaw Camp, Houlka, Miss.; W. Van Roberts, W. H. Griffin, Saml. L. Wilson.

No. 1702—T. G. Vining Camp, Oak Grove, La.; E. H. Harris, J. B. Holland.

REPORT OF

Major-Gen'l Wm. E. Mickle

Adj't-Gen'l and Chief of Staff

United Confederate Veterans

Itemized Statement of Receipts and Expenditures for the Year 1908.

MAJOR-GENERAL WM. E. MICKLE, ADJUTANT-GENERAL AND CHIEF OF STAFF, IN ACCOUNT WITH UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

Itemized Statement of Receipts and Expenditures for the Year 1908.

RECEIPTS.

DATE.	BY WHOM PAID.	AMOUNT.
Jany. 6.	Co. D., 6th Tex. Inf. (1429)	$ 1.60
	Lamar Fontaine (1331)	3.00
	Capt. H. O. Nelson (Knoxville, Tenn.)	2.50
	Brig.-Gen. David E. Johnston (Bluefields, W. Va.)	10.00
	Capt. N. F. Powel (Sweetwater, Tenn.)	2.50
	Maj. Chas. A. Bruslé (Plaquemine, La.)	2.50
	Hattiesburg (21) ($1 donation, and dues $7.60)	8.60
	Maj. Joe McVoy (Cantonment, Fla.)	2.50
	Amite (78)	1.40
	Henry E. McCulloch (557)	5.70
	Goss-Grigsby (1515)	3.00
	Sumter (642) ($2.50 donation, and $20.00 dues)	22.50
	Col. John P. Hickman (Nashville, Tenn.)	5.00
	Richmond County (830)	5.00
	M. T. Owen (416)	1.50
	Maj.-Gen. Bennett H. Young (Louisville, Ky.)	20.00
	Wm. L. Moody (87)	6.10
	Maj. Columbus H. Allen (New Orleans, La.)	2.50
7.	Cabarrus County C. V. Assn. (212)	6.60
	Geo. T. Ward (1090)	2.00
	Catesby ap R. Jones (317)	12.00
	Rev. John R. Deering, Chaplain Ky. Div. (Lexington, Ky.)	2.50
	Lt.-Col. B. A. Munnerlyn (Georgetown, S. C.)	2.50
	Jenkins (876)	2.30
8.	Col. Philip H. Fall (Houston, Texas)	5.00
	Maj. Thos. Costa, Tallahassee, Fla	2.50
	Jo. O. Shelby (630)	.90
9.	Neff-Rice (1194)	5.40
	Lakeland (1543)	6.00
	Ben McCulloch (300)	3.50
	Maj. S. H. Bush (Elizabethtown, Ky.)	2.50

Jany. 9.	Martin H. Cofer (543)	2.10
	Col. A. R. Blakeley (New Orleans, La.)	5.00
13.	Buck Kitchin (1547)	5.50
	Co. D 6th Tex. Inf. (1429)	1.60
	Col. John B. Pirtle (Louisville, Ky.)	10.00
14.	W. R. Stone (1529)	1.60
	Sterling Price (1030)	6.50
	Col. J. A. Harral (New Orleans, La.)	5.00
	John Sutherland (890), $4.00 donation; $4.00 dues	8.00
	Oregon (1537)	2.20
	Ridgely Brown (518)	6.60
	Col. W. E. Poulson (Chicago, Ill.)	5.00
	Sam Davis (1056)	1.90
	Chas. Seton Fleming (1616)	1.80
15.	Maj. Victor Maurin (38)	4.00
	Ben. T. Embry (977)	20.00
	Brig.-Gen. Thos. W. Smith (Suffolk, Va.)	10.00
	Maj. R. S. Boykin (Suffolk, Va.)	2.50
	Rev. H. L. Derby, Chaplain Va. Brigade (Laurenceville, Va.)	2.50
	Maj. H. E. Smith (Suffolk, Va.)	2.50
	Sale of Badges, Pamphlets, Etc., in 1907	187.20
16.	Jefferson (826)	2.50
	Lafayette McLaws (596)	12.50
20.	Brig.-Gen. W. P. Gibson (Warrensburg, Mo.)	10.00
	Catawba (162)	8.00
	Mecklenburg (382)	10.00
	James McIntosh (862)	2.90
	Jeff Davis (117)	4.10
	Lieut.-Col. J. B. Gathright (Louisville, Ky.)	5.00
	Maj. J. E. Abraham (Louisville Ky.)	2.50
	Brig.-Gen. Louis G. Young (Savannah, Ga.)	10.00
	Hugh McCollum (778)	4.00
	Capt. H. T. Ault (Knoxville, Tenn.)	2.50
	Thornton-Pickett (1502)	2.00
	Henry L. Wyatt (984)	3.00
21.	Gordon Memorial (1551)	3.00
	Brig.-Gen. E. G. Williams (Waynesville, Mo.)	10.00
	C. H. Howard (688)	2.00
	Perry County (1035)	2.00
22.	W. N. Estes (1659)	4.50
	Ben McCulloch (542)	6.70
	McGregor (274)	2.90
23.	Col. D. P. Bestor (Mobile, Ala.)	5.00
	Col. Archer Anderson (Richmond, Va.)	5.00

Jany. 27.	Col. R. P. Lake (Memphis, Tenn.)	5.00
	Maj.-Gen. Stith Bolling (Petersburg, Va.)	20.00
	Geo. S. Bernard (Petersburg, Va.)	1.00
	Col. J. Thompson Brown (Richmond, Va.)	5.00
	Brig.-Gen. W. B. Berry (Brookston, Texas)	15.00
	Capt. Mitchell King (Savannah, Ga.)	2.50
	Maj.-Gen. V. Y. Cook (Batesville, Ark.)	20.00
	Lieut.-Col. A. H. Bahnson (Winston-Salem, N. C.)	2.50
	Lieut.-Col. J. W. Brownell (West Plains, Mo.)	3.50
	Maj. B. F. Murdock (Platte City, Mo.)	2.50
	Lieut.-Col. J. W. Scott (Greensboro, N. C.)	5.00
	Lieut.-Col. E. L. Wilkins (Manning, S. C.)	2.50
28.	Tom Green (169), donation	2.00
	Gen. Jos. H. Lewis (874)	3.40
	John H. Waller (237)	4.00
	A. P. Hill (1365)	1.50
	Capt. E. D. Edwards (Fresno, Cal.)	2.50
	Maj. G. W. Bowman (Plano, Texas)	2.50
29.	Cundiff (807) ,	3.00
	Bill Adkins (1512)	2.80
	Pat Cleburne (216)	1.40
30.	Brig.-Gen. J. Gid Morris (Marietta, Ga.)	1.00
	Maj. Warren A. Moseley (Macon, Ga.)	1.00
	Maj.-Gen. Z. H. Lowdermilk (Joplin, Mo.)	21.00
	Col. J. W. Halliburton (Joplin, Mo.)	6.00
	Col. E. D. Cavett (Macon, Miss.)	5.00
	Maj. F. B. Harris (Morton's Gap, Ky.)	2.50
Feb. 3.	R. E. Lee (58)	8.70
	Col. Geo. L. Christian (Richmond, Va.)	5.00
	Col. J. M. Dickinson (Chicago, Ill.)	10.00
	Clark L. Owen (666)	2.70
	Pap Price (1360)	5.00
	Tom Douglass (555)	3.10
	Stonewall (1048)	2.80
	Geo. W. Murphy (1059)	2.00
	Jackson County (1170)	4.20
	Wm. L. Byrd (1545)	6.80
	Marion Cogbill (1316)	4.40
	Lieut.-Col. N. B. Bowyer (Lakeland, Fla.)	2.50
	Chas. J. Batchelor (1272)	1.50
	Capt. Roland Gooch (Nevada, Texas)	2.50
	Lake County C. V. Assn. (279)	7.70
4.	Col. Henry Moore (Texarkana, Ark.)	5.00
	J. E. B. Stuart (45)	5.40
	Capt. J. H. Bonney (Bonney, Va.)	2.50

Feb.	4.	Capt. Wm. Lee (338)	5.30
		Lieut.-Col. H. Buchanan (Hickman, Ky.)	5.00
		Maj. W. C. Crane (Houston, Texas)	2.50
		James Norris (1309)	6.80
		Lieut.-Col. C. n. Lee, Jr. (Falmouth, Ky.)	2.50
		W. H. Ratcliffe (682)	2.20
		Maj.-Gen. J. S. Carr (Durham, N. C.)	20.00
		Maj. D. O. Dougherty (Atlanta, Ga.)	2.50
		Robt. McLain (1469)	3.50
	5.	N. B. Forrest (4), ($5.00 donation; $12.30 dues)	17.30
		Bedford Forrest (86)	1.20
		Magruder (105)	6.40
		Maj.-Gen. Danl. M. Hailey (McAlester, Okla.)	1.00
	6.	Mace Kimmey (1660)	4.00
		Maj. Don M. Dockery (Hernando, Miss.)	2.50
		Cabell (125)	7.20
		Maj. C. J. DuBuisson (Yazoo City, Miss.)	2.50
		Yazoo (176)	8.90
		Maj. J. M. Keeling (Norfolk, Va.)	2.50
	10.	Velasco (592)	1.70
		Jasper Hawthorn (285)	3.00
		Capt. J. P. Gay (Franklin, Va.)	2.50
		Capt. J. W. Godwin (Jefferson City, Tenn.)	2.50
		Rt. Rev. J. M. Lucey, Chaplain Ark. Div. (Pine Bluff, Ark.)	5.00
		Col. Pembroke S. Senteney (739)	2.10
		Col. Thos. W. Givens (Tampa, Fla.)	5.00
		Col. Biscoe Hindman (Louisville, Ky.)	5.00
		Spalding County (1631)	5.50
		Albert Sidney Johnston (113)	2.60
		John B. Gordon (50)	2.50
		Col. H. Moorman (Owensboro, Ky.)	5.00
		W. P. Townsend (111)	2.60
		Col. N. G. Pearsall (Covington, La.)	5.00
		Thos. H. Hunt (1262)	.50
		Col. A. J. Beale (Cynthiana, Ky.)	5.00
		Joe Wheeler (260)	5.20
	11.	Col. Jno. W. Faxon (Chattanooga, Tenn.)	5.00
		Maj. Chas. H. Eastman (Nashville, Tenn.)	2.50
		Lieut.-Col. W. W. Leake (St. Francisville, La.)	2.50
		Capt. J. J. Callan (Menardville, Texas)	2.50
		Menardville (328)	2.10
		Lomax (151)	10.00
		Lieut.-Col. J. M. Turner (Monroe, Ga.)	2.50
		R. E. Lee (1055)	3.00

Feb.	11.	J. W. Garrett (277)	14.40
		Sul Ross (172)	2.20
		John H. Morgan (448)	3.10
	12.	Calhoun (497)	4.30
		Maj. P. K. Mayers (Scranton, Miss.)	2.50
		1st Lieut. S. R. Thompson (Scranton, Miss.)	2.50
		Surgeon B. F. Duke, M. D. (Scranton, Miss.)	2.50
		C. H. Alley Treasr. (Scranton, Miss.)	2.50
		Sergt.-Maj. W. J. Farragut (Scranton, Miss.)	2.50
		E. A. Hammond, Col.-Sgt. (Scranton, Miss.)	2.50
		Col. Geo. H. Gause (Slidell, La.)	5.00
		Brig.-Gen. J. H. McDowell (Union City, Tenn.)	2.00
	13.	Capt. W. H. Farmer (Lone Mountain, Tenn.)	2.50
		James Norris (1309)	5.10
		Capt. T. F. Screven (Savannah, Ga.)	3.50
		Brig.-Gen. J. E. DeVaughn (Montezuma, Ga.)	10.00
		Tom Smith (1372)	4.20
		E. C. Walthall (1411)	1.00
		Lewis Dowd Wyatt (1533)	10.00
		Jefferson County (1661)	12.50
		G. C. Wharton (443)	6.40
	17.	Capt. A. Gredig (Knoxville, Tenn.)	2.50
		Pat Cleburne (88)	2.30
		Geo. Moorman (130)	.90
		Henry Gray (551)	1.00
		Lieut.-Col. E. C. Graham (Alexandria, Va.)	2.50
		Brig.-Gen. R. R. Foe (Clinton, Ark.)	10.00
		Lieut.-Col. J. H. Fraser (Clinton, Ark.)	2.50
	18.	Col. W. D. Pickett (Lexington, Ky.)	5.00
		Maj. Joe H. Finks (Jefferson City, Mo.)	3.50
		James C. Monroe (574)	5.40
		James A. Jackson (1308)	6.00
	19.	Capt. I. L. Lyons (New Orleans, La.)	10.00
		John D. Traynor (590)	3.10
		Thos. H. Hunt (1262)	4.50
		A. E. Steen (1624)	2.10
		Ike Turner (321)	5.40
	20.	Marmaduke (615)	2.50
		Capt. Thos. B. Pritchard (St. Louis, Mo.)	3.50
	24.	Nassau (104)	2.80
		Fred A. Ashford (632)	3.00
		Dick Dowling (197)	8.40
		Patton Anderson (59)	7.60
		Col. A. T. Holt (Macon, Ga.)	5.00
		Maj. J. M. Solomons (Savannah, Ga.)	4.50

Feb.	25.	Omer R. Weaver (354)	20.00
		Geo. Moorman (130)	.90
	26.	Ned Meriweather (241)	8.10
		Capt. W. M. Epps (Knoxville, Tenn.)	2.50
		Maj. Geo. T. Lee (Van Buren, Mo.)	3.50
		Capt. F. M. Russell (Conway, Mo.)	3.50
		Lieut.-Col. Jehu G. Postell (Macon, Ga.)	1.00
		Brig.-Gen. T. B. Hogg (Shawnee, Okla.)	11.00
		Gen. Geo. Moorman (1299)	2.20
	27.	Daniel McDougald (1662)	8.40
	28.	Washington Artillery (15)	17.80
		D. L. Kenan (140)	3.30
		Beauvoir (120)	6.20
		Bob McKinley (1347)	2.50
		Schuyler Sutton (1663)	5.40
Mar.	2.	Cooper (1431)	1.50
	4.	John B. Hood (103)	7.50
		Pat Cleburne (1027)	3.20
		Ed H. Voutress (1453)	2.20
		James Adams (1036)	4.50
		Wm. Richardson (804)	3.00
		Ben McCullough (946) ($4.70 donation, $9.40 dues)	14.10
		Maj. Saffold Berney (Mobile, Ala.)	2.50
	5	Tom Moore (556)	2.30
		Pelham (258)	4.50
	6.	Hopkins County Ex-Confed. Relf. Assn (528)	5.70
		Sam Lanham (1513)	1.10
		Pickett-Buchanan (1182)	10.00
		Rev. J. Wm. Jones, D. D., Chaplain General (Richmond, Va.)	5.00
		Calcasieu Confed. Vet. (62)	2.00
		John Pelham (411)	1.90
	7.	Sul Ross (129)	10.20
		Wm. Henry Trousdale (495)	14.30
		Anson (846)	5.00
		Confed. Surv. Assn. (435)	15.00
		N. B. Forrest (943)	1.20
		Clark (1652)	2.10
		Jeff Falkner (1382)	3.10
		Sul Ross (172)	1.40
	9.	Wm. M. McIntosh (1085)	5.70
		Ward (10)	12.60
		Gen. Dick Taylor (1265)	4.00
		Montgomery (52)	6.30
		Polignac (509)	4.00

Mar.	9.	Paul Hatch (1116)	2.00
		Vinita (800)	5.00
		Brunswick (1629)	2.60
		Maj. Chas. Scott (Rosedale, Miss.)	2.50
		John Adams (1647)	4.20
		Albert Sidney Johnston (892)	4.10
		V. Y. Cook (1474)	.90
		John B. Gordon (50)	.80
		Robert E. Lee (1386)	2.10
		W. S. Thayer (1528)	2.80
		McDaniel-Curtis (487)	4.00
		Tom Green (1589)	3.90
	10.	Lieut.-Col. Ben B. Chism (Paris, Ark.)	2.50
		Ben McCullough (388)	4.20
		Jos. E. Johnston (34)	5.20
		Gen. M. M. Parsons (718) ($2.60 donation, $2.60 dues)	5.20
		Maj. D. F. Jack (Augusta, Ga.)	3.50
		Tom Green (169)	5.00
		Col. J. R. Woodside (751)	5.50
		Jos. E. Johnston (1628)	3.40
		Maj. Gen. W. L. Wittich (Pensacola, Fla.)	25.00
		Ben McCulloch (563)	3.00
		Mildred Lee (90)	6.10
		Capt. Robt. C. Crouch (Morristown, Tenn.)	2.50
		W. B. Tate (725)	7.10
		Lieut.-Col. Elijah Basye (Louisville, Ky.)	2.50
		Lieut.-Col. Wm. F. Beard, M. D. (Shelbyville, Ky.)	2.50
		St. Louis (731)	18.50
	11.	Amite County (226)	2.00
		Ft. F. Liddell (561)	3.00
		Frank Cheatham (1432)	.70
		John White (1084)	3.00
		Guilford (795)	7.40
		Kansas City (80)	11.00
		Harvey Walker (1415)	3.60
		Marietta (763)	4.00
		Albert Sidney Johnston (71)	8.50
		Jos. E. Johnston (1444)	3.30
		Gen. Joe Wheeler (1505)	1.60
		P. A. Haman (1499)	1.90
	12.	Milton (132)	3.50
		John M. Bradley (352)	4.20
		Buchanan (1151)	2.40
		Lee County (261)	3.40
		Mouton (41)	4.70

Mar. 12	Frank Phillips (1506)	2.90
	Walter R. Moore (833)	2.90
	W. L. Cabell (1348)	2.80
	Sterling Price (1378) (donation $3.00, dues $2.00)	5.00
	John G. Fletcher (638)	5.00
	Jeff Davis (213)	3.40
	Marmaduke (685)	4.60
	Palmetto Guard (315)	1.80
	Presdt. Jeff Davis (1293)	2.00
	A. H. Colquitt (1544)	4.00
13.	Pat Cleburne (1649)	6.40
	Heard County (1159)	2.20
	Gordon (1480)	7.60
	Gordon County (1101)	2.40
	J. T. Fleming (1389)	3.80
	Jas. Longstreet (1399)	6.40
	James J. A. Barker (1555)	3.00
	Gen. H. D. Clayton (1460)	3.40
	Pat R. Cleburne (191)	1.60
	W. W. Loring (13)	2.20
	J. B. Ward (981)	1.40
	Capt. Tom Dillon, Sr. (Hickman, Ky.)	2.50
	Stewart (155)	1.50
	Jefferson Davis (1501) ($1.00 donation, $3.80 dues)	4.80
	Cabell (89)	4.50
	Ben T. Duval (146)	4.80
	Maj. B. J. Hammett (Blackville, S. C.)	2.50
	Floyd County (368)	5.00
	Fagan (903)	1.50
	Henry M. Shaw (1304)	2.50
	W. B. Wooldridge (1632)	4.60
	Loring (1126)	6.20
	Lloyd Tighlman (965)	4.70
	Thos. J. Glover (457)	7.60
14.	Jasper County (1319)	4.00
	Columbia County (1597)	4.40
	K. M. Van Zandt (1459)	3.10
16.	Granbury (1323)	3.70
	John Pelham (411)	.30
	Ivanhoe (1507)	1.50
	Jones (1206)	8.10
	Maj. J. A. Long (Roxboro, N. C.)	2.50
	H. B. Lyon (1259)	6.60
	Mayfield (1249)	4.60
	G. G. Dibrell (1171)	3.50

Mar.	16.	Egbert J. Jones (357)	6.00
		Jesse Martin (1560)	6.70
		Lowden Butler (409)	2.70
		J. Ed Murray (510)	7.10
		Claiborne (167)	4.50
		C. A. Evans (983)	7.80
	17.	Hamilton Mayson (1355)	3.70
		John P. Taylor (792)	8.70
		Stockdale (324)	4.10
		Friendship (383)	5.00
		Jno. H. Cecil (1258)	1.90
		Walter P. Lane (639)	3.10
		Berkeley (1664)	4.00
		Franklin Buchanan (1214)	1.00
		Col. J. V. Harris, M. D (Key West. Fla.)	5.00
	18.	Nash County (1412)	7.60
		E. Giles Henry (312)	3.50
		G. W. Scott (1557)	2.20
		J. W. Throckmorton (109)	8.10
		Sumter (250)	9.80
		Col. E. B. Holloway (533)	4.60
		Ryan (417)	3.50
		Gratiot (203)	3.00
		Indian River (47)	1.40
		John C. Crabb (1517)	3.10
		Gen. W. P. Lowrey (342)	2.90
		Ector (234)	3.00
	19.	Brig.-Gen. Wm. C. Stubbs (New Orleans, La.)	10.00
		Capt. W. J. Lewalling (Caddo Mills, Texas.)	2.50
		Caddo Mills (502)	1.90
		Scales-Boyd (1462)	3.00
		John Gregg (587)	6.30
		Brig.-Gen. J. W. Wilcox (Macon, Ga.)	11.00
		Maj.-Gen. Paul A. Fusz (Philipsburg, Mont.)	100.00
		Jamison (347)	8.50
		T. N. Walls (1588)	.30
		Stonewall Jackson (1559)	1.60
		Cobb-Deloney (478)	5.00
		Charles Wickliffe (1080)	5.30
		Jos. E. Johnston (1553)	3.00
		Newbern (1162) $2.00, donation; $10.00, dues	12.00
	20.	David Coleman (1621)	3.40
		Gen. James Connor (939)	2.80
		Stover (1500)	4.50
		Finley (1519)	4.30

Mar. 21.	Geo. Fegram (1602)	5.00
	D. I. Roof (1665)	4.00
	John H. Morgan (448)	.10
	Hi Bledsoe (1201)	3.40
23.	Jefferson-Lamar (305)	5.80
	Col. Lucius L. Middlebrook (Covington, Ga.)	5.00
	Joel L. Neal (208)	1.70
	Richard Robertson (1040)	1.20
	John C. Upton (43)	6.20
	Army of Tenn. (2)	27.60
	John H. Morgan (1330)	6.00
	Nat H. Harris (1607)	1.60
	Van H. Manning (991)	2.10
	Clintwood (1636)	3.50
	C. W. Boyd (921)	2.00
	John W. Morton (1443)	2.10
	Dixie (1594)	1.00
	Wm. M. Slaughter (971)	3.60
24.	Jas. A. Weaver (1582)	2.50
	Montgomery-Gilbreath (333)	8.10
	Standwaite (573)	2.00
	Stonewall Jackson (1385)	1.30
	Col. E. Crossland (1228)	2.00
	Surgeon John Cravens (912)	2.00
	Pat Cleburne (1654)	2.80
	Col. Dudley W. Jones (121)	2.50
	Winnie Davis (950)	1.40
	Ben Elliott (1634)	1.50
	Army of N. Va. (1)	10.40
	Polk County Vet. Assn. (403)	3.00
25.	Maj.-Gen. Geo. W. Gordon (Memphis, Tenn.)	20.00
	Rice E. Graves (1121) ($12.00 donation, $8.00 dues)	20.00
	Pat Cleburne (537)	2.00
	Jos. D. Sayers (825)	2.00
	J. I. Metts (1578)	5.00
	Cape Fear (254)	11.70
	Allen C. Jones (266)	4.00
	Coweta (1161)	3.00
	Randolph (1646)	7.10
	Forrest (1496)	2.60
	William Barksdale (445)	5.20
	W. P. Lane (621)	7.80
	Sutton (1404)	1.70
	Col. C. C. Slaughter (Dallas, Texas)	5.00
	Paul J. Semmes (832)	3.00

Mar. 26.	Col. R. A. Smith (484)	12.10
26.	William Gamble (1184)	3.10
	Indian River (47)	1.40
	Norfleet (436)	10.00
	Jenkins (627)	1.80
	Sidney Johnston (863)	3.00
	Ebeneezer (1622)	4.90
	Capt. Wm. L. Ritter (Baltimore, Md.)	2.50
	Isaac R. Trimble (1025)	10.00
	Refunded by A. Hoen Co. (Baltimore, Md.)	100.00
	Geo. M. Emack (1471)	6.20
	Miller (385)	5.20
	Chatooga Vets. (422)	4.90
	Floyd (1644)	5.10
	Hankins (1231)	3.50
	McMillan (217)	3.00
27.	Felic'ana (264)	2.50
	Jas. W. Moss (1287)	3.30
	Pasco County C. V. Assn. (57)	3.40
	W. D. Mitchell (423)	8.40
	Graybill (1534)	2.20
	Stonewall Jackson (658)	4.90
	Gracie (472)	10.00
	Capt. J. L. Hawkins (Luverne, Ala.)	2.50
	First Lieutenant J. M. Horn (Luverne, Ala.)	2.50
	Second Lieutenant A. Rutledge, M. D. (Luverne, Ala.)	2.50
	Thos. H. Hobbs (400)	5.40
	Lt.-Col. John G. Postell (Macon, Ga.)	2.50
	Crittenden (707)	2.00
	Maj. W. M. Graham (Sumter, S. C.)	2.50
	Lafayette County (752)	4.10
	Paragould (449)	5.10
	R. G. Prewitt (439)	6.30
	Pap Price (773)	1.50
	N. B. Forrest (1166)	2.30
	Young County (127)	6.20
	J. F. C. Williams (1655)	6.00
	Wynnewood (1448)	1.60
	Gen J. S. Marmaduke (554)	4.40
	M. M. Parsons (735)	4.10
	Confed. States Vet. Cav. (9)	2.80
	Albert Sidney Johnston (48)	5.00
	Archibald Gracie (508)	7.50
30.	Karnes County (1307)	2.30
	Bartow (1591)	3.80

Mar. 30.	Col. W. T. Black (1095)	2.50
	A. R. Wright (1639)	3.60
	D. G. Candler (1118)	2.30
	Col. S. B. Gibbons (438)	6.00
	Altus (1417)	5.20
	J. E. B. Stuart (1001)	3.80
	West Feliciana (798)	4.10
31.	Stonewall Jackson (249)	2.60
	Robinson Springs (396)	3.20
	John A. Hudson (1213)	1.40
	Lee (401)	2.00
	A. R. Witt (1615)	2.40
	Lexington (648)	2.10
	Thos. H. Hobbs (400)	1.40
	J. B. Kershaw (413)	3.40
	Meriwether (1610)	6.00
	Tom Coleman (429)	2.30
	Stonewall Jackson (1011)	1.60
	Lieut.-Col. W. H. Primrose (Perry, Okla.)	5.00
	Brig.-Gen. Geo. M. Helm (Greenville, Miss.)	10.00
	Lee Sherrell (1256)	.60
	W. H. H. Tison (179)	6.00
	R. E. Lee (1314)	2.55
	Standwatie (1442)	3.10
	Capt. Jas. P. Coffin (Batesville, Ark.)	2.50
	Lamar (425)	2.10
	Ross-Ruble (1558)	5.20
	Franklin Buchanan (747)	5.10
	Screven County (1083)	5.80
	Forrest (1281)	2.80
	Bartow (1653)	8.60
April 1.	Macon County C. V. Assn. (655)	2.50
	L. B. Smith (402)	4.10
	Ben Hardin Helm (1260)	2.00
	D. C. Walker (640) ($0.50 donation, $3.50 dues)	4.00
	Alfred Rowland (1302)	2.00
	Hampshire (446)	2.30
	Capt. Wm. L. Sheppard (Cleveland, Ohio)	3.50
	Cooper (1431)	1.60
	Clayton (966)	4.20
	Albany (1406)	2.30
	Arthur Manigault (768)	4.40
	Bayboro (1222)	1.00
	Denson (677)	4.00
	Pink Welch (848)	4.00

April 1.	Humboldt (974)	2.00
	Featherstone (517)	2.40
	Marmaduke (615)	1.30
	W. A. Percy (238)	3.30
	Col. John A. Rowan (693)	2.20
	Ben Robertson (796) ($5.10 donation, $5.10 dues)	10.20
	Saml. J. Gholson (1255)	7.40
	A. Buford (1335)	1.60
	W. C. Rice (1449)	2.10
	Joseph E. Johnston (267)	6.30
2.	Matt Ashcroft (170)	3.10
	Putsey Williams (1070)	1.50
	J. E. B. Stuart (1509)	2.20
	Turney (12)	5.00
	Ben McCullough (851)	1.70
	Sam Davis (1089)	2.30
	Francis Cockrell (1220)	3.30
	J. L. Power (1394)	2.10
	Isham Harrison, (27)	2.20
	R. H. Powell (499)	4.60
	Ely M. Bruce (1518)	2.50
	Oktibbeha (1311)	6.00
	Florian Cornay (345)	3.90
	Capt. L. C. Simmons (Raymondsville, Mo.)	3.50
	Capt. N. C. Berry, M. D. (Kashkanong, Mo.)	1.00
	Up Hayes (831)	1.60
	P. M. B. Young (820)	4.80
	Pat Cleburne (1488)	1.50
	Bowie Pelhams (572)	5.10
	D. Wyatt Aiken (432)	4.30
	Jack McClure (559)	1.20
	Marion County C. V. Assn. (56)	16.30
	Horace King (476)	2.10
	Geo. B. Harper (714)	5.50
	G. R. Christian (703)	2.20
	Bledsoe (679)	3.00
	J. Ed Rankin (558)	2.90
3.	Stephen Elliott (51)	4.20
	Joe Johnston (995) ($3.80 donation, $3.50 dues)	7.30
	Barrett (1049)	3.00
	Joseph E. Finnegan (1514)	2.40
	Charles L. Robinson (947)	4.40
	Alfred Iverson (1482)	2.10
	Geo. Doles (730)	15.10
	Lt.-Gen. W. L. Cabell (Dallas, Texas)	20.00

April	3.	Maj. Clement Saussy (Savannah, Ga.)	2.50
		Freeman (690)	3.80
		R. S. Owen (932)	3.50
		John H. Morgan (107)	7.00
	6.	Lt.-Gen. Clement A. Evans (Atlanta, Ga.)	20.00
		Lt.-Col. F. J. Barrett (Vinita, Okla.)	5.00
		Hillsboro (36)	5.00
		J. C. G. Key (156)	3.50
		Gen. Jas. H. McBride (787)	3.50
		Tige Anderson (1203)	2.40
	7.	Col. E. Q. Withers (Lamar, Miss.)	5.00
		Key (483)	5.00
		Morgan County (617)	3.10
		Willis S. Roberts (1458)	2.80
		Garland-Rodes (1521)	7.50
		John M. Stemmons (1044)	2.10
		Winnie Davis (625)	3.00
		Albert Sidney Johnston (1164)	3.30
		Troup County (405)	6.00
		Zeigler (1493)	1.60
		Ruffin (320)	6.75
		Sabine River (1470)	6.40
		R. E. Lee (158)	50.00
		W. B. Plemons (1451)	4.30
		Prairie Grove (384)	8.00
		Sterling Price (414)	2.20
		Robt. F. Webb (818)	5.00
		C. V. Assn. of Savannah (756)	14.10
		Ben Humphries (19)	4.80
		Rodes (262)	10.00
		Jeff Lee (68)	4.00
	8.	Lt.-Col. Wm. B. Burroughs, M. D. (Brunswick, Ga.)	2.50
		Jackson (806)	4.10
		W. J. Hardee (1087)	1.20
		J. J. Whitney (22)	2.20
		W. A. Johnson (898)	5.00
		E. C. Walthall (92)	2.00
		Walter P. Lane (639)	1.00
		Howdy Martin (65)	2.50
		Robert Emmet Rodes (1619)	4.00
		Col. John W. T. Leech (New Orleans, La.)	5.00
		H. B. Lyon (1259)	6.60
		Fort Mill (1645)	1.70
		John H. Woldridge (586)	8.70
		Raphael Semmes (11)	22.80

April 8.	Mangum (1135)	4.00
9.	Brig.-Gen. W. A. Montgomery (Edwards, Miss.)	10.00
	W. A. Montgomery (26)	3.10
	Nevada (662)	10.30
	John B. Gordon (1456)	1.20
	J. E. B. Stuart (716)	2.50
	St. Helena (1484)	2.00
	John H. Morgan (95)	3.00
	Wm. Preston (96)	2.00
	Abe Buford (97)	2.30
	Geo. W. Johnson (98)	3.40
	John C. Breckinridge (100)	9.30
	Pat R. Cleburne (252)	1.70
	Col. A. A. Lelong (New Orleans, La.)	5.00
	Hammond (1093)	1.00
	Peter Bramblett (344)	1.10
	Geo. W. Cox (433)	.50
	Joseph E. Johnston (442)	1.70
	Maj. W. J. Bohon (Danville, Ky)	5.00
	Saml. V. Fulkerson (705)	6.50
	Buchel (228)	3.50
	Bedford Forrest (1251)	2.30
10.	Thos. H. Woods (1180)	3.90
	Steadman (668)	4.70
	J. R. R. Giles (708)	4.10
	Zebulon Vance (681)	6.00
	Thos. H. Hunt (253)	2.60
	Winnie Davis (479)	6.00
	Ross-Ector (513)	2.00
	Elmore (255)	2.00
	Marion (641)	2.00
	Maj. H. W. Powell (Vienna, Ga.)	2.50
	Jim Pearce (527)	2.60
	Stonewall Jackson (469)	15.00
	Morrall (896)	4.10
	Statham-Farrell (1197)	2.00
	Rosser-Gibbons (1561)	2.10
	Maj.-Gen. John W. Clark (Augusta, Ga.)	20.00
	Col. Jas. L. Fleming (Augusta, Ga.)	5.00
	Gen. John B. Gordon (200)	3.00
	Urquhart-Gillette (1611)	4.30
	Samuel Corley (841)	6.00
13.	Vicksburg (32)	4.00
	Col. H. A. London (Pittsboro, N. C.)	5.00
	Leonidas J. Merritt (387)	2.00

April 13.	Catawba (278)	4.20
	Reinhardt (988)	1.90
	Rion (534)	2.00
	Franklin Parish Sharpshooters (1111)	3.40
	Maj.-Gen. Geo. P. Harrison (Opelika, Ala.)	20.00
	Stonewall (758)	5.00
	R. E. Lee (781)	30.00
	Franklin Buchanan (747)	2.10
	Maj. G. G. Gill (Homer, La.)	2.50
	Claiborne (548)	3.80
	W. W. Loring (154)	1.80
	C. V. Assn., Union Parish, La. (379)	1.50
	John Pelham (565)	3.00
	Natchitoches (40)	5.80
	Vermilion (607)	3.10
	Jeff Davis (6)	8.00
14.	Jim Pirtle (990)	6.00
	William Watts (205)	10.00
	Joe Johnston (94)	12.40
	Jos. E. Johnston (259)	2.50
	Gen. Clanton (1072)	9.70
	Jeb Stuart (1585)	4.50
	Granbury (67)	2.60
	Geo. McDuffie (823)	5.00
	Ruston (7)	5.00
	Co. A, Wheeler's Confed. Cav. (1270)	6.60
15.	Gen. Alfred Mouton (1465) ($1.35 donation, $2,50 dues)	3.75
	Maj. P. H. Prince (Conway, Ark.)	2.50
	John M. Lillard (934)	3.40
	Jeff Davis (1267)	1.20
	Maj. J. G. S. Patterson (Baxley, Ga.)	2.50
	Wade Hampton (1064)	3.00
	Dick Anderson (334)	6.00
	Zolicoffer (1651)	3.40
	E. B. Pickett (626)	3.50
	Fred Ault (5)	2.20
	Wills Point (302)	1.50
	Thos. G. Lowrey (636)	3.10
	Heyward (462)	3.10
16.	Col. James B. Martin (292)	4.00
	Sterling Price (31)	90.10
	Bob Stone (93)	7.00
	Washington (239)	4.50
	Tolar (1587)	2.70
	Winnie Davis (108)	6.00

April 16.	Surry County (797)	2.70
	Bill Dawson (552)	3.80
	Arcadia (229)	2.30
	Gen. Turner Ashby (240)	8.30
17.	W. H. T. Walker (925)	8.00
	Platte County (728)	2.00
	Joe Wheeler (260)	3.00
	Benning (511) (Donation $8.75, dues $17.50)	26.25
	Tom Hindman (318)	2.50
	Geo. B. Eastin (803)	25.00
	A. P. Hill (1313)	1.90
	Col. C. Frank Gallaher (Charles Town, W. Va.)	5.00
	John W. Rowan (908)	2.60
	Capt. David Hammons (177)	8.50
	Preston Smith (1362)	1.30
	Wood County (153)	2.60
	N. B. Forrest (430)	8.00
20.	Geo. E. Pickett (204)	9.00
	Sam Johnston (1139)	3.50
	Maj.-Gen. K. M. Van Zandt (Fort Worth, Texas)	20.00
	Johnston-Edwards (1351)	1.00
	Baton Rouge (17)	8.60
	Natchez (20)	8.00
	R. E. Lee (181)	1.00
	Horace Randall (163)	2.00
	Fort Mason (618)	2.00
21.	S. B. Maxey (860)	1.10
	Maj. A. A. Young, M. D. (Oxford, Miss.)	2.50
	Greenfield (972)	2.20
	Ex. Confed. Assn., Coryell County (135)	5.30
	Brig.-Gen. S. S. Birchfield (Deming, N. Mex.)	10.00
	Ohio (1181)	1.70
	Garnett (902)	5.00
	Albert Sidney Johnston (70)	10.00
	Cobb (538)	5.00
	Brig.-Gen. W. E. Gentry (Checotah, Okla.)	10.00
	E. H. Leblanc (1439)	.80
	Capt. E. S. Rugeley (1428)	4.10
	Tige Anderson (1455)	6.20
	Holmes County (398)	6.50
	Joe Wheeler (1436)	5.10
	John A. Jenkins (998)	2.30
	Wm. Frierson (83)	3.00
	Ben Hill County (1666)	2.00
22.	Richard Kirkland (704)	5.00

April 22.	D. C. Giddins (1637)	2.10
	Hill County (166)	5.00
	Lt.-Col. W. A. Everman (Greenville, Miss.)	2.50
23.	Hugh A. Reynolds (218)	3.20
	Harry T. Hayes (451)	2.00
	Albert Sidney Johnston (75)	8.00
	Harmanson West (651)	3.00
	Joe B. Palmer (81)	4.00
	Emma Sansom (275)	6.20
	Bedford Forrest (1345)	1.50
24.	J. T. Stuart (1294)	3.00
	Wm. Rose McAdory (157)	3.60
	Thos. Ruffin (794)	4.50
27.	Wichita C. V. Assn. (1350)	5.00
	Geo. E. Pickett (570)	4.80
	Sam Checote (897)	7.50
	Benton County (1014)	2.80
	Orange County (54)	5.00
	Edward Willis (1138)	4.50
	E. C. Walthall (1301)	2.50
	Tom Green (652)	1.40
	S. H. Fowe (1144)	6.00
	Hannibal Boone (102)	5.00
28.	John H. Reagan (44)	1.90
	T. J. Bullock (331)	2.90
	W. J. Hoke (1596)	3.50
	Lawson-Ball (894)	10.00
	Van H. Manning (991)	.70
	Dibrell (55)	5.10
	Jeff Davis (843)	1.50
	Stonewall (1438)	3.40
	John M. Simonton (602)	5.80
29.	Stonewall Jackson (91)	8.80
	J. B. Robertson (124)	4.40
	Tippah County (453)	5.60
	John H. Bankhead (1667)	4.10
	Cleburne (1354)	4.00
	R. Q. Mills (106)	2.50
	Denison (885)	3.20
	George McDuffie (823)	5.00
	Henry W. Allen (182)	3.80
	E. T. Stackhouse (1575)	1.00
	H. A. Clinch (470)	5.50
	Col. Homer Atkinson (Petersburg, Va.)	5.00
	Jeff Lee (68)	4.00

April	29.	McIntosh (1328)	1.20
		Warthen (748)	6.00
		H. L. Buck (1556)	1.50
		B. Brooks (1491)	3.30
		Maj.-Gen. Paul A. Fusz (Philipsburg, Mont.)	11.70
	30.	Forbes (77)	9.00
		Maj. John Jenkins (784)	3.90
		E. C. Walthall (1301)	.10
		Pat Cleburne (222)	8.30
		A. P. Hill (269)	3.80
		Crowder (1668)	3.20
		J. J. Beeson (1598)	2.00
		Taylor County (1554)	7.00
		O. F. Strahl (1329)	3.75
May	1.	James D. Nance (336)	23.80
		Valdosta (1076)	4.40
		S. E. Hunter (1185)	3.70
		Aiken-Smith (293)	24.00
		Alex Stephens (1050)	4.40
		Crawford-Kimball (343)	3.50
		Confed. Hist. Assn. (28)	19.30
		Robt. J. Breckinridge (1246)	2.50
		Stonewall Jackson (878)	7.60
		Sam H. Gist (1481)	6.50
		Brig.-Gen. S. S. Green (Charleston, W. Va.)	10.00
		T. M. Scott (545)	3.00
	4.	Harrison (1103)	3.00
		Patrons' Union (272)	9.00
		Alcibiades Deblanc (1503)	6.10
		R. E. Lee (231)	2.50
	5.	Col. Jas. L. Fleming (Augusta, Ga.)	1.00
		Maj.-Gen. Jno. W. Clark (Augusta, Ga.)	1.00
		Ex. Confed. Assn., Chicago (8)	3.00
		Albert Sidney Johnston (165)	1.50
		Smith (891)	6.00
		Cobb (538)	4.00
		Lake Providence (193)	1.80
		John M. Stone (131)	4.60
		R. T. Davis (759)	3.50
		Brig.-Gen. E. D. Willet (Long Beach, Miss.)	10.00
		Col. R. M. Russell (906)	6.00
	6.	Stanwatie (1442)	.30
		Pickens (323)	4.50
		Talley Simpson (1006)	1.00
		Rabun County C. V. Assn (420)	2.00

May	6.	Edw. F. Bookter (1082)	.80
		Shackelford-Fulton (114)	4.30
		Maj. Jos. A. Wilson (Lexington, Mo.)	5.00
		Shelby County (1344)	3.80
		Jake Carpenter (810)	2.00
	7.	Dooly County (1109)	6.00
		Braxton Bragg (196)	4.00
		R. E. Lee (66)	2.00
		Robert A. Smith (24)	8.20
		Isaiah Norwood (110)	1.50
		Gen. Clement A. Evans (665)	8.50
		Sanders (64)	2.10
		Stonewall Jackson (427)	2.50
		J. Z. George (1310)	4.50
		Joe Shelby (975)	2.30
	8.	West Point Vets. (571)	4.80
		Jones County (612)	5.00
		Capt. D. M. Logan (1336)	1.40
		Frank Cheatham (35)	35.00
		John Sutherland (890) ($1.70 donation, $1.70 dues)	3.40
	11.	E. H. Leblanc (1439)	1.40
		E. A. O'Neal (298)	12.00
		H. L. Buck (1556)	.50
		Merkel (79)	3.00
		Rankin (265)	5.00
		Walker McRae (687)	4.20
		Micah Jenkins (702)	2.30
		Wallace (1196)	1.35
		Gen. Jno. B. Gordon (1400)	2.20
		Halifax County (1638)	15.50
		Valverde (1419)	5.00
		Stuart-Hairston (1511)	6.00
	12.	D. T. Beall (1327)	1.10
		E. A. Perry (1489)	1.00
		Pierce B. Anderson (173)	2.50
		Wallace (1196)	2.00
		J. S. Cone (1227)	5.20
		Oscar R. Rand (1278)	5.00
		Garlington (501)	5.20
		John Ingram (37)	6.00
		Garlington (766)	3.75
	13.	Gen. LeRoy Stafford (3)	4.00
		Macon (1477)	5.70
		Walthall (25)	10.00
		Robt. McKinney (1527)	2.40

May	13.	Ransom (1669)	2.00
		McIntosh (531)	4.20
		Hutto (1202)	9.00
		H. M. Stuart (366)	1.60
		Stephen D. Lee (753)	8.50
		Ponchatoula (1074)	1.70
		Jasper County (522)	8.50
		Pendleton Groves (1497)	4.00
		C. M. Winkler (147)	8.00
		Elloree (1192)	4.50
		Thos. H. Watts (489)	3.00
		Col. Reuben Campbell (394)	5.00
	14.	Talladega (246)	10.30
		Pat Cleburne (1337)	5.00
		Irwin County (1130)	2.40
		Jefferies (889)	1.90
		Col. J. R. Woodside (751)	1.00
		A. P. Hill (837)	25.00
		Bill Green (933)	1.50
	15.	Col. W. A. Milton (Louisville, Ky.)	5.00
		W. J. Rogers (322)	5.20
		L. O'B. Branch (515)	4.80
		Paul Anderson (916)	4.90
		J. H. Dunklin (1475)	3.50
		Geo. T. Ward (148)	3.00
		David Pierson (1603)	3.80
		A. P. Hill (951)	3.40
		W. R. Barksdale (189)	2.00
	18.	C. V. Morris (1670)	5.40
		Wallace (1196) (Donation)	.50
		Magruder (1209)	5.00
		Peachy G. Breckinridge (1210)	6.00
		Stonewall Jackson (118)	4.50
		Oktibbeha (1311)	.10
		R. E. Rodes (661)	2.60
		Sul Ross (185)	2.60
		Darlington (785)	16.00
		Jos. E. Johnston (119)	5.00
	19.	Garlington (501)	.30
		Jesse S. Barnes (1264)	6.10
		R. E. Lee (485)	3.60
		Davis-Lee-Dickinson (1156)	6.80
		Henry E. McCulloch (557)	1.70
		Maj. A. M. O'Neal (Florence, Ala.)	5.00
		Straton (1633)	6.00

May	19.	Mexico (650)	5.70
		Pat R. Cleburne (190)	3.60
		Vet. Confed. States Cavalry (9)	2.20
		Capt. M. Henderson (Ocilla, Ga.)	2.50
	20.	E. C. Leech (942)	1.80
		Gen. Francis T. Nicholls (1142)	4.00
		Albert Sidney Johnston (144)	10.00
		Fort Mason (618)	5.00
		Sylvester Gwin (235)	6.20
		John W. Caldwell (139)	4.80
		Jonathan B. Evans (1338)	3.50
		Brig.-Gen. H. W. Graber (Dallas, Tex.)	11.00
		Atlanta (159)	20.00
	21.	Stonewall Jackson (1581)	4.00
		Joe Walker (335)	5.20
		Page Puller (512)	2.90
		Lt.-Col. E. J. Giddings (Oklahoma City, Okla.)	5.00
		Maj. T. E. Young (Macon, Ga.)	1.00
		Maj. W. B. Jennings (Moberly, Mo.)	2.50
	22.	Stonewall Jackson (42)	6.00
		Alamo (1599)	2.30
		Lt.-Col. W. J. Bass (Chattanooga, Tenn.)	3.50
		Lee-Jackson (1200)	6.00
		C. V. Association of D. C. (171)	12.50
	25.	M. W. Gary (1549)	1.50
		Lee-Sherrell (1256)	1.10
		John T. Wingfield (391)	5.00
		Col. Charles G. Newman (Pine Bluff, Ark.)	5.00
		Stonewall Jackson (772) ($1.30 donation, $2.70 dues)	4.00
		William Terry (1022)	3.50
		Fayetteville (852)	13.60
		Grand Camp Dept. Va. C. V. (521)	22.00
		Lee County (1547)	5.00
		Sul Ross (164)	3.10
		S. D. Fuller (1504)	1.20
		Transylvania (953)	4.40
		Lt.-Col. Jno. M. Hall (Caddo, Okla.)	2.50
		Jonathan B. Evans (1338)	2.00
		Walkup (781)	5.50
	26.	Johnson County (964)	5.30
		Col. S. H. Buck (Mexico City, Mex.)	5.00
		Col. B. S. Wathen (Dallas, Tex.)	10.00
		Spivey (1539)	1.50
		S. G. Shepard (941)	5.00
		John L. Barnett (1114)	4.40

May	26.	John W. Caldwell (139)	1.00
		Basset (1571)	1.00
		Col. T. Witcher (Cotopaxi, Colo.)	5.00
	27.	Geo. E. Pickett (1577)	1.40
		O. M. Dantzler (1107)	1.00
		DeSoto (220)	6.10
		Kit Mott (23)	6.50
		Jeff Thompson (987)	2.20
		Gen. J. W. Starnes (134)	4.10
		Maj. W. B. Jennings (Moberly, Mo.)	1.00
		Col. L. C. Campbell (488)	4.00
		W. J. Hardee (39)	14.00
		Hampton (389)	13.50
		Col. J. W. Reed (Chester, S. C.)	5.00
	28.	John Peck (183)	3.40
June	1.	Organ Church (1535)	2.40
		Barnard E. Bee (84)	5.00
		F. N. Ogden (247)	2.60
		Raguet (620)	6.00
		Callcotte-Wrenn (1620)	2.40
		Skid Harris (595)	4.00
		Capt. John A. Lewis, M. D. (Georgetown, Ky.)	3.50
		Chickamauga (473)	5.00
		Le Sueur (663)	3.10
		Sam Lanham (1383)	3.00
		Barbour County (493)	4.10
		Ben McCulloch (29)	6.00
	2.	Davis-Lee-Dickinson (1156)	.40
		Col. Wm. B. Leedy (Birmingham, Ala.)	6.00
		J. W. Gillespie (923)	2.10
		James Gordon **(553)**	6.00
		Vet. C. S. Cav. **(9)**	3.10
		Marshall B. Jones (1322)	2.00
	3.	M. T. Owen (416)	2.00
		Noxubee County (1326)	5.00
		John C. Burks (656)	9.00
		Scott Anderson (619)	1.75
		Basset (1571)	1.00
		Col. Blayney T. Walshe (New Orleans, La.)	5.00
	5.	Randolph County (465)	2.50
		Caroline County (1630)	4.00
	7.	Yates (886)	2.50
	8.	W. J. Hardee (39)	6.50
		Fred S. Ferguson (1167)	2.00
		John Bowie Strange (464)	6.00

June	8.	Maj. Charles Humphreys (Crystal Springs, Miss.)	2.50
		Dade County (959)	1.80
		Col. L. S. Daniel (Dallas, Tex.)	5.00
		Lafayette McLaws (596)	12.50
		David S. Creigh (856)	4.40
		Charles Broadway Rouss (1191)	2.50
		L. P. Thomas (1467)	4.00
		Col. Harrison Watts (Paducah, Ky.)	5.00
	9.	J. M. Withers (675)	6.50
		Ben Hill (1666)	2.00
		Pearl River (540)	1.00
		S. D. Fuller (1504)	1.20
		Wallace (1196)	0.20
		Mike Foster (853)	3.10
		Gen. Jas. Conner (374)	1.70
		Eufaula (958)	4.50
		E. K. Smith (282)	2.80
		R. E. Lee (126)	3.00
		Culpeper (774)	1.25
		Frank Ragsdale (917)	3.00
		McHenry (765)	2.00
		Jno. C. Brown (468)	2.50
		Geo. W. Robinson (1473)	6.00
		John James (350)	2.00
		Gordon (369)	3.80
		J. M. Ferguson (1289)	3.00
		E. Kirby Smith (251)	2.40
	10.	Joseph E. Johnston (915)	2.50
		H. S. Bradford (426)	16.00
		Spivey (1539)	1.00
		Kershaw (743)	1.50
		Capt. Frank M. Smith (Knoxville, Tenn.)	2.50
	16.	R. M. Gano (1408)	1.20
		Geo. W. Foster (407)	3.20
		John M. Stone (131)	1.90
		New Roads (1232)	3.50
		Walker Gaston (821)	2.90
		E. C. Leech (942)	0.10
		Wm. McKnight (1447)	1.00
		Marshall B. Jones (1322)	1.30
		John M. Stephen (1341)	1.80
		Adam R. Johnson (1008)	5.10
	17.	Brig.-Gen. C. H. Tebault, M. D. (New Orleans, La.)	10.00
		Maj. Warren A. Moseley (Macon, Ga.)	2.50
		Thornton (1271)	1.90

June	17.	Fitzgerald (1284)	8.00
		Col. Geo. H. Gause (Slidell, La.)	5.00
		R. C. Pulliam (297)	10.00
		Capt. W. A. Dill (Bay St. Louis, Miss.)	2.50
		Featherstone (1516)	1.50
		Washington Artillery (1102)	1.00
	22.	Henry St. Paul (16)	1.40
		Stonewall Jackson (878)	10.70
		Maj. R. S. Mott (Portageville, Mo.)	6.00
	24.	Capt. I. N. McNutt, M. D. (Pevely, Mo.)	2.50
		E. M. Butt (1671)	6.80
	29.	Gen. V. Y. Cook (Batesville, Ark.)	10.00
	30.	Joseph E. Johnston (1673)	2.00
July	1.	Maj.-Gen. D. M. Hailey (Haileyville, Okla.)	20.00
		Bedford Forrest (1674)	2.00
		Capt. Jas. O. Reed (St. George's, S. C.)	1.00
	7.	Waverly (1672)	5.50
	8.	D. H. Hill (168)	.70
		Maj.-Gen. Wm. C. Harrison (Los Angeles, Cal.)	20.00
	13.	Joseph E. Johnston (1673)	1.80
		Lt.-Col. A. E. Asbury (Higginsville, Mo.)	5.00
	15.	O. A. Lee (918)	1.50
	22.	Col. B. F. Eshleman (New Orleans, La.)	5.00
		Maj. Robt. G. Gallard (Savannah, Ga.)	3.50
		Copperas Cove (1675)	3.60
	28.	Maj. W. S. Christian, M. D. (Urbanna, Va.)	2.50
		Joe Wheeler (1600)	3.00
		Adjt. Elley Blackburn (Georgetown, Ky.)	2.50
Aug.	10.	J. J. Metts (1578)	5.00
		Ziegler (1493)	1.60
		Hanging Rock (738)	0.90
		Cabell (976)	4.20
	11.	C. V. Assn of Cal. (770)	6.20
		Joe Shelby (844)	1.50
	17.	Jno. A. Wharton (286)	9.50
		Cary Whitaker (1053)	1.50
		Matt W. Ransom (1635)	3.50
		Henry L. Wyatt (1248)	3.00
	18.	W. R. Scurry (516)	5.40
		Crockett (141)	11.00
	19.	Sul Ross (1676)	4.20
	24.	Bedford Forrest (1345)	4.00
		Bedford Forrest (1606)	10.00
		Abilene (72)	1.50
	25.	Liberty Hill (1609)	3.80

Aug.	31.	Stonewall Jackson (879)	2.40
		Stonewall Jackson (1593)	4.70
Sept.	1.	Confed. Surv. Assn. (524)	1.00
		Boyd-Hutchison (1019)	2.50
	2.	Maj. Thos. Dennis (Mobile, Ala.)	5.00
		Winnie Davis (1244)	2.50
	21.	Pendleton (857)	1.50
		David S. Creigh (856)	4.40
	22.	Bedford Forrest (1674)	1.00
		Plainview (1548)	1.90
	23.	J. E. Raines (633)	3.50
		Nimrod Triplett (1273)	3.80
		John T. Powell (1642)	2.30
	28.	Stonewall Jackson (780)	2.20
		Maj. Jno. L. Mirick (684)	2.00
		Capt. R. W. Manson (Olo, Va.)	2.50
		Sam Lanham (1677)	5.50
	29.	E. A. Perry (1678)	4.00
		Spurlock (1679)	5.00
	30.	Gen Stephen D. Lee (1680)	4.30
Oct.	1.	G. Gerdes (1681)	3.90
	5.	Maj. Geo. J. Rogers, (Richmond, Va.)	2.50
	6.	Bowling Green (143)	2.00
	7.	El Dorado (859)	1.00
		Robt. Ruffner (676)	2.00
		High Point (1682)	2.00
	12.	Alcibiades Deblanc (634)	3.50
		Lt.-Col. Alden McLellan (New Orleans, La.)	2.50
		Quitman (1122)	12.10
	13.	W. W. Loring (154)	2.00
		Capt. G. W. Nelms (Newport News, Va.)	2.50
		N. B. Forrest (1683)	7.00
		Chas. W. McArthur (1078)	2.00
		Private Ike Stone (1283)	3.40
	26.	Moffett Poage (949)	3.50
		John S. Hoffman (1042)	2.20
		R. E. Lee (1658)	1.90
	27.	Joe Johnston (722)	2.00
		Gen. J. W. Starnes (134)	2.20
	28.	Francis S. Bartow (284)	2.80
		Decatur County (1043)	5.10
		Lamar (161)	3.60
		New Hope (999)	4.05
		Lt.-Col. Ro. Gilliam (Petersburg, Va.)	2.50
		Col. E. S. Griffin (1233)	1.60

Nov.	2.	Hupp-Deyerle (1391)	2.50
		Maury (1656)	3.50
		Oglethorpe (1627)	5.20
	3.	Park (1657)	2.90
		Crawford Kimball (343)	1.50
		Brig.-Gen. E. D. Edwards (Fresno, Cal.)	10.00
	4.	John B. Clark (660)	4.20
	10.	Rev. Theo. F. Brewer, Chaplain Okla. Div. (Norman, Okla.)	5.00
		J. E. B. Stuart (716)	2.00
		Edd Thomas (1684)	4.50
		Maj.-Gen. Louis G. Young (Savannah, Ga.)	21.00
		Maj.-Gen. Wm. C. Harrison, M. D. (Los Angeles, Cal)	2.00
		Capt. I. Hardeman (Macon, Ga.)	1.00
		Col. W. J. Allen (Dallas, Texas)	1.00
		Dooly County (1109)	2.00
	11.	Brig.-Gen. H. T. Davenport (Americus, Ga.)	11.00
	12.	Blair (1685)	3.40
	16.	Woodville (49)	2.00
		Col. John Sharp Williams (Yazoo City, Miss.)	5.00
		Maj. J. F. Venable (Louisville, Ky.)	2.50
	18.	Brig.-Gen. John O. Waddell (Cedartown, Ga.)	11.00
	19.	Rev. J. L. Bachman, D. D., Chaplain 1st Tenn. Brigade (Sweetwater, Tenn.)	2.50
		Lamar Fontaine (1331)	2.50
		McElhaney (835)	9.40
		Maj. J. M. Weidemeyer (Clinton, Mo.)	2.50
	23.	Col. S. A. Cunningham (Nashville, Tenn.)	5.00
		Shriver Grays (907)	5.00
	24.	Bill Harris (1149)	2.60
		Col. W. J. Allen (Dallas, Texas)	5.00
	30.	Lt.-Col. D. C. Bell (Pine Bluff, Ark.)	10.00
		Rt. Rev. Edwin G. Weed, Chaplain Florida Division (Jacksonville, Fla.)	10.00
		Lt.-Col. H. P. Street (San Antonio, Texas)	2.50
		Lt.-Col. Joseph S. West, M. D. (Tracy, Cal.)	1.00
Dec.	1.	R. E. Lee (1686)	3.35
	3.	Maj.-Gen. J. W. Halliburton (Carthage, Mo.)	21.00
		Col. C. C. Catron (Carthage, Mo.)	6.00
	7.	Maj. H. H. Duncan (Tavares, Fla.)	2.50
	8.	Brig.-Gen. J. B. Atchison (Lewistown, Mont.)	11.00
		Hattiesburg (21) $1.00 donation $6.50 dues	7.50
		Col. A. A. Pearson (Kansas City, Mo.)	6.00
		Gen. C. Y. Ford (Kansas City, Mo.)	11.00
		Finley (1519)	2.80

Dec.	8.	Maj.-Gen. V. Y. Cook (Batesville, Ark.)	20.00
	10.	So. Ga. C. Vets. (819)	5.00
	15.	Col. J. Will Towson (Shelbina, Mo.)	5.00
		Brig.-Gen. Ben Millikin (Jesup, Ga.)	11.00
		Harrison (1125)	6.30
	16.	Maj. Jos. A. Hincks (New Orleans, La.)	2.50
		Ben McCulloch (300)	3.20
		Amite City (78)	1.20
		Maj. Chas. A. Bruslé (Plaquemine, La.)	2.50
		Col. Jno. W. Faxon (Chattanooga, Tenn.)	5.00
		Maj. Columbus H. Allen (New Orleans, La.)	2.50
	17.	Maj. T. A. Nettles (Tunnel Springs, Ala.)	2.50
		Lt.-Col. H. Buchanan (Hickman, Ky.)	5.00
	21.	Maj. W. A. Smith (Ansonville, N. C.)	2.50
		Maj. J. Y. Johnston (Knoxville, Tenn.)	2.50
		Maj. G. W. Bowman (Plano, Texas)	2.50
		Maj. Saffold Berney (Mobile, Ala.)	2.50
		Col. A. A. Lelong (New Orleans, La.)	5.00
		Total Receipts	$6,175.55
		Balance on hand, as per report December 31, 1907	1,261.26
		Grand Total	$7,436.81

CLASSIFIED.

Officers' Dues	$1,239.50
Camp Dues	4,386.35
Commissions	47.00
Donations	215.50
Sale of Badges, Documents, Etc	187.20
Refund	100.00
Total Receipts	$6,175.55

EXPENDITURES.

Jan.	31.	Voucher	466	$ 32.15
		"	467	55.00
		"	468	260.00
Feb.	10.	"	469	12.80
	25.	"	470	7.70
	28.	"	471	288.20
Mar.	5.	"	472	55.00
	20.	"	473	38.97
	24.	"	474	10.45
	31.	"	475	314.65
April	1.	"	476	55.00
	14.	"	477	19.95
	30.	"	478	304.14
May	1.	"	479	55.00
	14.	"	480	16.10
	20.	"	481	11.00
	21.	"	482	34.00
	30.	"	483	35.65
		"	484	306.10
June	1.	"	485	10.30
		"	486	55.00
	13.	"	487	29.70
	15.	"	488	7.61
	16.	"	489	18.27
	30.	"	490	444.25
July	1.	"	491	55.00
	15.	"	492	20.95
	29.	"	493	43.09
	31.	"	494	318.45
Aug.	1.	"	495	55.00
	11.	"	496	12.85
	19.	"	497	12.94
	31.	"	498	273.00
Sept.	1.	"	499	55.00
	22.	"	500	9.50
	23.	"	501	12.36
	30.	"	502	261.80
Oct.	5.	"	503	55.00
	7.	"	504	14.00
	13.	"	505	241.25
	23.	"	506	114.39
	28.	"	507	16.75
	31.	"	508	279.85
Nov.	4.	"	509	55.00
	9.	"	510	10.77
		"	511	378.50
	18.	"	512	44.80
	30.	"	513	279.64
Dec.	1.	"	514	55.00
	2.	"	515	357.70
	19.	"	516	10.88

Dec. 31.	Voucher	517	426.45
	"	518	33.05
	"	519	55.00
	"	520	342.14
	Total Disbursements		$6,377.10
	Balance in bank this date		1,059.71
	Grand Total		$7,436.81

CLASSIFIED.

Salaries (including amounts paid for extra help at, and immediately preceding, the reunion)	$3,133.00
Printing and Stationery	1,937.95
Postage	341.44
Rent	660.00
Miscellaneous	304.71
	$6,377.10

Official:

Wm. E. Mickle.

Adjutant-General and Chief-of-Staff.

NEW ORLEANS, LA., December 31, 1908.

We, the undersigned, a subcommittee of the Finance Committee, have examined the foregoing account of the Adjutant General, carefully checking each item, verifying the footings, and comparing the expenditures enumerated with the vouchers submitted for examination; and find the same correct in every particular. Accompanying the report is a certified statement from the President of the Bank of Orleans that the balance represented on hand is actually on deposit to the credit of the United Confederate Veterans, subject to check.

V. Y. COOK.
PHILIP H. FALL.
PAUL A. FUSZ.
BENNETT H. YOUNG.
J. F. SHIPP.
PAUL SANGUINETTI.

I have carefully checked the above, and agree in the statement made.

W. A. MONTGOMERY,
Chairman of the Finance Committee.

REPORT

OF

MAJ.-GEN. WM. E. MICKLE,

ADJUTANT-GENERAL AND CHIEF OF STAFF,

TO

GEN. CLEMENT A. EVANS,

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, U. C. V.

JUNE 5TH, 1909.

A BRIEF SUMMARY OF MATTERS CONNECTED WITH HIS OFFICE DURING TWELVE MONTHS.

He again commends Camps and Officers for promptness and regularity in paying dues, calling attention to the largest percentage ever known; mentions with pride admission of new Camps; compares financial condition with other years; mourns the loss of distinguished Confederates.

HEADQUARTERS UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS,
NEW ORLEANS, LA., June 5th, 1909.

neral Clement A. Evans, General Commanding, United Confederate Veterans, Atlanta, Ga.:

GENERAL—In presenting a brief summary of matters connected with my ice for the past twelve months, I have great pleasure in again reporting a st satisfactory condition of affairs. The work of nature is rapidly reducing e numbers of our glorious Federation, but the interest and enthusiasm of se remaining continue unabated. There is something peculiarly pathetic in e love these old men feel for the cause, and the longing with which they look rward from the closing of one reunion. to the time of the next annual thering thereafter. As they grow in years and become feebler in body, their nembrance of the trying times of the sixties and the gallant men with whom ey were associated, sharing common dangers and privations, is keener, and it comes a passion, deep and intense, to make preparations to meet their old mrades in arms. Such a feeling adds a charm to the character of these old diers, and makes them doubly dear to each other.

NEW CAMPS.

The area in which there is material for the formation of Camps is not de; but in certain sections there are left a few survivors of our grand armies, no wish to get in touch with their fellows in their noble work; and where acticable they organize themselves into Camps, small in numbers though ey be. During the past year there have been chartered thirty-two new mps, distributed among the Divisions as follows: Oklahoma, 10; Texas, 8; cific, 3; Arkansas, 2; Mississippi, 2; Georgia, 2; Alabama, Florida, Louisiana, rth Carolina and West Virginia, 1.

Under the circumstances this is a most gratifying state of affairs, and ould be a source of pleasure to every member of our beloved Order.

On the other hand, there have been many deaths and some removals ong our members, which has caused Camps in other portions of our territory forfeit their charters, and this should cause surprise to no one when the vanced age of our members is recalled. The showing presented in the sub-ined table is far from presenting a discouraging symptom:

SUMMARY OF CAMPS BY DIVISIONS.

ARRANGED ACCORDING TO THE PRESENT NUMBER ON ROSTER.

DIVISION	Number Alive Last Report	Added During Year 1908-09 and Reinstated	Dropped for Non-payment of Dues this Year	
Texas	225	9	22	
Georgia	115	5	2	
South Carolina	88	0	3	
Mississippi	83	5	4	
Alabama	82	1	1	
Arkansas	71	2	2	
North Carolina	69	2	1	
Virginia	70	0	1	
Tennessee	66	1	2	
Kentucky	62	0	1	
Louisiana	61	1	4	
Oklahoma	53	10	6	
Florida	47	1	0	
Missouri	47	0	0	
West Virginia	20	1	2	
Pacific	13	3	0	
North West	15	0	0	
Maryland	9	0	1	
Totals	1,196	41	52	1

Total Camps Chartered as per last report	1
Chartered this year	
Total number chartered	1

PAYMENT OF DUES.

At no period of our history has such a percentage of the Camps p their annual *per capita*. While the payments have been smaller in amount, t have increased in number. To no small degree this is to be attributed t commendable desire on the part of comrades to manifest their esteem for present Commander-in-Chief. In taking this course, they show unmistaka that they have continued to you that love and confidence they held for y illustrious predecessors; and are making every effort to give that assistance you which they have ever shown in the past.

As for the officers, they have far outshone themselves during the ye With a unanimity surprising and a cheerfulness delightful to behold, they h paid their voluntary dues, and are entitled to the highest praise and the heart thanks.

BOUND VOLUMES OF MINUTES.

I have collected into bound volumes the Minutes of the various meeti up to 1906. These pamphlets have been bound up into attractive and substan grey-cloth volumes, and are an addition to any library, and are much sou after by the leading libraries of the country. In acknowledging the receipt

annual proceedings, a particularly valuable service has been rendered by History, valuable for the instruction and guidance of succeeding genera- is forgotten if not recorded, but left only to tradition; and is almost as lost if not preserved in enduring form. I congratulate you upon the plishment, and desire to testify my appreciation of the service." I hope early day to have ready another volume, which will bring the work up e.

FINANCES.

The following table of receipts and disbursements for the year 1908, s a condition that cannot fail to give satisfaction:

DISBURSEMENTS.

Salaries (including amounts paid for extra help at and immediately preceding the reunion)	$3,133 00
Printing and Stationery	1,937 95
Postage	341 44
Rent	660 00
Miscellaneous	304 71
	$6,377 10

RECEIPTS.

Officers' Dues	$1,239 50
Camp Dues	4,386 35
Commissions	47 00
Donations	215 50
Sale of Badges, Documents, Etc	187 20
Refund (through the efforts of Col. Saml E. Lewis, of Washington)	100 00
	$6,175,55

OUR DEAD.

Our distinguished associates are rapidly increasing the hosts on the other Our Commander-in-Chief died just as we were to assemble in annual on in 1908—loved, honored and respected by all classes from all sections of nion: and during the year others, distinguished soldiers of the Confederacy alous workers in the U. C. V., have followed him to his eternal home: .-Gen. Alex. P. Stewart, C. S. A.; Rev. J. Wm. Jones, D. D., Chaplain ral U. C. V.; Brig.-Gen. Fred. L. Robertson, Asst.-Adjt.-Gen. U. C. V.; Maj.-Gen. Thos. W. Carwile, Commander South Carolina Division U. C. V.

All which is respectfully submitted,

Wm. E. Mickle.

Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff.

SURGEON GENERAL TEBAULT'S REPORT

Headquarters United Confederate Veterans

SURGEON GENERAL'S OFFICE,
623 North Lafayette Square, March 31st, 1909.

Major General Wm. E. Mickle, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, United Confederate Veterans.

GENERAL :

I submit as my official report for this, the Nineteenth Annual Reunion of our Association of United Confederate Veterans to be held in the patriotic city of Memphis, Tenn., on June 8, 9, 10, 1909, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday respectively, the following two historic letters from the pen of Hon. Jeremiah S. Black, of Pennsylvania, probably the most prominent member of President Buchanan's Cabinet. I bespeak for them, and particularly for the second letter, a very careful reading. They teem with momentous questions of that particular period in the history of our country nowhere else I believe to be found and so deserve preserving. They are taken from a published volume of his Essays and Speeches by Chauncey F. Black, now out of print, but of which I possess a copy.

The two open letters were written in reply to the Hon. Henry Wilson, Senator from Massachusetts, who sought to eulogize Mr. Edwin M. Stanton for betraying his position as a member of Mr. Buchanan's Cabinet, and acting as a spy for the Black Republican members of the incoming administration. Mr. Black being responsible for his membership in the Cabinet of Mr. Buchanan, wrote his first letter to challenge the accuracy of Mr. Wilson's statements about Mr. Stanton, and asked for additional proof for the statements so shockingly derogatory and damning to Mr. Stanton's character.

The second letter was written in reply to Mr. Wilson's later contribution giving the proofs asked for by Mr. Black and

which shocked Mr. Black and caused him to show up the character of Mr. Edwin M. Stanton as unsurpassed for perfidy in all history.

These two letters now follow:

LETTERS TO HENRY WILSON.

I.

To the Hon. Henry Wilson, Senator from Massachusetts :

In the February number of the "Atlantic Monthly" appeared an article of yours entitled "Edwin M. Stanton." It contains some statements which are very wonderful, if true: and, if false, they ought to be corrected. I ask you to review this production in the light of certain facts which I shall now take the liberty to mention.

My principal object is to satisfy you that you have wholly misunderstood the character of Mr. Stanton, and grossly injured him by what you supposed to be panegyric. But before I begin that, suffer me to correct some of your errors about other persons.

In your vituperative description of the Buchanan Administration, you allege that "the President and his Attorney-General surrendered the Government's right of self-preservation" and "pronounced against its powers to coerce a seceding State." You refer manifestly to the opinion of the Attorney-General, dated the 20th of November, 1860, defining the duties and powers of the President, and to the public acts of the President which show that he took the advice of the Law Department and squared his conduct accordingly. Upon this ground mainly, if not entirely, you denounce that Administration as not only weak and unpatriotic, but wilfully wicked and treasonable. I propose to show that you have committed a cardinal error, if not something worse. The coarse way in which you charge the dead as well as the living with the highest crimes would justify a reply in language much plainer than I intend to use.

Your modes of thinking and speaking on subjects of this kind are so loose and inaccurate, that it is necessary to furnish you with an idea of certain elementary principles which to most other men are too familiar to talk about.

1. The *Government* of the United States is the *Constitution* and *Laws*.

2. The *preservation* of the Government consists in *maintaining* the supremacy of the Constitution and Laws.

3. For this purpose certain *coercive* powers are delegated to the Executive, which he may use to defend the laws when they are resisted.

4. But in this country, as in every other, except where the government is an absolute despotism, the authority of the Chief Magistrate is *limited* and his hands are tied up by legal restrictions, to prevent him from using physical force against the life, liberty and property of his fellow-citizens, unless in certain prescribed ways and on proper occasions.

5. He is bound by his inaugural oath to keep within those limits; if he *breaks* the laws, he *destroys* the Government; he can not stab the Constitution in the back because he is afraid that somebody else will strike it in the face.

6. The Government of the United States, within its proper sphere, is a *sovereign*, as much as the States are sovereign within their sphere. It acts *immediately* upon the people, and claims their *direct* obedience to its laws. As a State can not make war upon a city, county, or town, and put all its inhabitants to the sword, because some of them have acted or threatened to act illegally, so the General Government is also restrained from exterminating the whole population of a State for the offenses, actual or intended, of some who live among them.

7. The so-called ordinances of secession in 1860-1861 were the declarations of certain persons who made them that they *intended to disobey* the laws of the United States. It was the duty of Congress and the President to see that forcible resistance to the laws, when actually made, should be met by a counter-force sufficient to put it down; but neither Congress nor the President had authority to declare war and begin hostilities by anticipation, against all the people at once and put them all in the attitude of public enemies without regard to their personal guilt or innocence.

The opinion of the Attorney-General, which you have garbled, and the message of President Buchanan, assert these principles in plain English words. We held that the whole coercive power of the United States delegated by the Constitution to every branch of the Government, judicial, legislative, and executive, including its military and naval force, might and ought, in the appointed way, to be used to maintain the supremacy of the laws against all opposers, to hold or retake the public property and to collect the revenues. But we asserted, also, that powers not given ought not to be usurped, and that war upon a State, in the then circumstances of the country, would be not only usurpation, but destruction of the Union.

Of course, you can not be so ignorant of the fundamental law as not to know that our exposition of it was perfectly sound and correct. You never pretended—no man with sense enough to know his right hand from his left ever will pretend—that the President had constitutional or legal authority to make an aggressive war against the States by his own act, nor had Congress any such power. But you think I ought not to have answered the President's questions truly, and that he ought not to have been influenced by constitutional scruples. That is the rub. There is no dispute—never was, and never can be—about the law; but Mr. Buchanan's wickedness and treason consisted in obeying it when you think he ought to have broken it. For this cause you try to excite against his memory those bad party passions by which he was hounded and persecuted during all the last years of his life.

I will make no effort to convince you that Mr. Buchanan was right in standing by the Constitution which he had sworn to preserve, protect and defend. That I know would be altogether hopeless. The declared admirer of John Brown, the political ally of Jim Lane, the partisan of Baker, the advocate of general kidnapping and special murder by military commissions, the open supporter of measures which abolish the right of trial by jury and build up an Asiatic despotism on the ruins of free government—such a man would entirely misunderstand the reason (simple as it is) upon which I put the justification of a dead President for refusing to perjure himself. But, if

I can not *justify*, perhaps I can *excuse* him. I will offer some apologies which may possibly disarm your censure, or at least mitigate the severity of your righteous indignation.

In the first place, Mr. Buchanan was born of Christian parents and educated in a Christian community. All his lifetime, and at the moment of his death, he felt that fear of God which a respectable authority has declared to be, not weakness, but the "beginning of wisdom" and the only source of true greatness. The corruptions introduced into the church by the political preachers of New England never reached him. He was simply a Christian man, and a firm believer in the morality taught by the New Testament. Now, you know (at all events you must have heard) that persons who adhere to that kind of religion always contract a habit of regarding the violation of an oath with inexpressible horror, whether it be committed by an officer or a witness; whether the object of it be to destroy the character of a political opponent, to promote the interests of a party, or to enslave a State. All kinds of false swearing are alike to them. They stubbornly reject the reasoning which seeks to convince them that observance of oaths by magistrates and legislators is a mere question of expediency and self-interest, varying with circumstances. Mr. Buchanan being a man of this class, I submit the question whether his prejudices against perjury (unreasonable as you may think them) are not entitled to some little respect.

Apart from the religious obligation of his oath, he loved the Constitution of his country on its own account, as the best Government the world ever saw. I do not expect you to sympathize with this feeling; your affections are otherwise engaged. But can you not make allowance for his attachment to that great compact which was framed by our forefathers to secure union, justice, peace, State independence, and individual liberty for ourselves and our posterity?

Another thing: All his predecessors governed their conduct by similar notions of fidelity to the Constitution. In peace and in war, in prosperity and disaster, through all changes, in spite of all threats and provocations, they had kept their oaths, and assumed no ungranted power. It was the most natural

thing in the world for Mr. Buchanan to follow the example of such men as Washington, Madison, and Jackson, rather than the precepts of those small but ferocious politicians who thought their own passions and interests a "higher law" than the law of the country.

Again: All his advisers—not I alone, but *all* of them—expressed the clear and unhesitating opinion that his view of the law on the subject of coercing States was right. His legal duty being settled, not one among them ever breathed a suggestion that he ought to violate it.

Besides, there was a question of natural justice, as well as legal propriety, involved in making war upon the States at that time. Nine-tenths of the Southern people were thoroughly devoted to the Union, and had committed no sin against it, even in thought. Would it have been well to bring the visitation of fire, sword, and famine upon whole communities of innocent persons? You will probably answer this in the affirmative. You think that no opportunity to shed blood and plunder the property of men, women, and children who live beyond the Potomac ought ever to be lost. Mr. Buchanan might have seized that occasion to imitate John Brown on a large scale, and thus made himself an "heroic character" in your eyes. But you must be aware that he would have been regarded by the mass of men as a moral monster; and the admiration of yourself and your party in Massachusetts would have been but a poor compensation for the eternal weight of infamy with which the rest of the world would have loaded his memory.

Further still: You know that the General-in-Chief of the Army had reported five companies as the whole available force for operations in the South, and you never proposed to increase it. Yet you wanted war. Why? You must have desired the Union cause to be disgraced and defeated, for nothing else could have resulted from such a war as you now abuse Mr. Buchanan for not making. You and your party in Congress were strictly non-committal. You did not recommend peace, nor offer your support to war. You would take neither the olive branch nor the sword. You refused to settle, and you made no preparation for a contest. But you reveal now what

was then the secret desire of your heart—that the Administration, in defiance of law and without means, would declare war on its own responsibility. This would have been an expulsion of the Southern States from the Union, for it would have placed all their people beyond the protection of Federal law; they would necessarily rise in self-defense; our little army of five hundred men would perish in a fortnight; and before the fourth of March the independence of the South would be a settled fact.

Moreover, as you and your party friends in Congress did not call for a war, the President had a right (had he not?) to suppose that you approved of his determination to keep the peace. Perhaps your approval of his conduct is not very powerful evidence of its justice or legality. But here is the point: How can you have the face to denounce a man as a criminal after he is dead, for public acts which you consented to by your silence at the time they were done?

But this is not all. You gave your unqualified approbation to Mr. Lincoln's Administration. I do not say you were true to it (for I believe the evidence is extant which proves that you were not); but you have lauded it as strong and faithful. Mr. Lincoln adopted precisely the same legal principles with regard to the coercion of the States that Mr. Buchanan had acted upon, and carried the policy of reconciliation infinitely beyond him. He avowed his intention not to make war or provoke it as plainly as his predecessor had ever done. Neither he nor his Attorney-General asserted their constitutional authority to commence aggressive and general hostilities for any cause then existing. He received commissioners from the Southern States. He pledged himself not to retake the forts, arsenals, dock-yards, custom-houses, etc., then in the hands of the secessionists. He promised to continue the mail service in the seceded States if they would permit him. He went further still, and publicly assured the Southern people that he would not irritate them by attempting to execute the Federal laws at any place where it would be specially offensive to them. All these were concessions to the South which Mr. Buchanan had steadily refused to make; and if he had made them, you would no doubt have

pronounced them treasonable. But the Lincoln Administration did not stop here. That Cabinet voted six to one *in favor of surrendering* Fort Sumter—Mr. Blair being the only dissentient. The President, if he did not yield to the majority, must have wavered a considerable time; the Secretary of State was so sure of him, that he caused the South Carolina authorities to be informed that the *fort would be given up.* You will not deny these facts, but you will continue, as heretofore, to say that the Buchanan Administration weakly and wickedly favored secession, while that of Lincoln was firmly and faithfully opposed. The man who involves himself in such inconsistencies, whethere from want of information, want of judgment, or want of veracity, is not qualified to write on an historical subject.

I have given more time and space than I intended to this part of your paper. But I am addressing a man of peculiar character. To a person whose moral perceptions are healthy and natural, I could make my defense in a breath. But being required to apologize for *not* violating a sworn duty, some circumlocution is necessary.

Your mere railing accusations against Mr. Buchanan are hardly worth a reply. The place he is destined to occupy in history does not depend on anything you can say or forbear to say. You have no knowledge whatever of his character. Morally, intellectually, and politically, he was altogether too much of a man for you to comprehend. The world will look for its information concerning him to the acts of his life, and to the testimony of men who knew him and had minds large enough to take his dimensions. I would not offer you the word of a Democrat; but among those who were with him continually during the last weeks of his Administration are some who have since supported radical measures with a zeal warm enough to make them good witnesses. Let General Dix speak his knowledge and say whether he saw anything of the treason, the weakness, or the wickedness which you impute so boldly and so recklessly. Mr. King, the Postmaster-General, can not be ignorant of any important fact which bears on this question. Mr. Holt has already, on several occasions, delivered his

testimony. It is a fervent tribute to the "wise statesmanship and unsullied patriotism" of Mr. Buchanan, as well as to "the firm and generous support" which he constantly gave to men and measures approved by his conscience. The proofs of his great ability and his eminent public services are found on every page of his country's history from 1820 to 1861. During all that long period he steadily, faithfully, and powerfully sustained the principles of free constitutional government. This nation never had a truer friend, nor its laws a defender who would more cheerfully have given his life to save them from violation. No man was ever slandered so brutally. His life's life was literally lied away. In the last months of his administration he devoted all the energies of his mind and body to the great duty of saving the Union, if possible, from dissolution and civil war. He knew all the dangers to which it was exposed, and it would, therefore, be vain to say that he was not alarmed for his country; but he showed no sign of unmanly fear on his own account. He met all his vast responsibilities as fairly as any Chief Magistrate we ever had. In no case did he shrink from or attempt to evade them. The accusation of timidity and indecision is most preposterous. His faults were all of another kind; his resolutions once formed were generally immovable to a degree that bordered on obstinacy. On every matter of great importance he deliberated cautiously, and sometimes tried the patience of his friends by refusing to act until he had made up an opinion which he could live and die by. These characteristics explain the fact that his whole political life, from the time he entered Congress until he retired from the Presidency—all his acts, speeches, and papers—have a consistency which belongs to those of no other American statesman. He never found it necessary to cross his own path or go back upon his pledges. His judgment was, of course, not infallible; and in 1861 he announced a determination with reference to the South Carolina commissioners which I and others thought erroneous but unchangeable. Most unexpectedly and altogether contrary to his usual habit of steadfast self-reliance, he consented to reconsider and materially alter his decision. This change, and all the circumstances which brought

it about, were alike honorable to his understanding and his heart. I admit that you were not the first inventor of these slanders; but you ought to know that it does not become a man in your station to take up an evil report and repeat it, like a parrot, without stopping to consider whether it has any foundation or not.

You are not content with traducing Mr. Buchanan himself; you take up the heads of departments who served under him, and deal out your denunciations upon nearly all in succession.

The Secretary and the Treasury, you say, was deranging the finances and sinking the national credit. Upon whom does this fall? Was it Cobb, or Thomas, or Dix, that committed that crime? The charge is equally untrue whether made against one or another. You never saw a scintilla of evidence to justify it.

You tell your readers that the Secretary of War *scattered the army* and *sent guns* and munitions to the secessionists. Whatever Mr. Floyd may have done in his lifetime, it is well established that he never did this. Numerous charges have been, and others might be made against that officer with some show of truth. It is curious that your appetite for scandal could be satisfied only by selecting one which is well known to be unfounded.

Mr. Floyd's views or wishes on this or any subject had for some time before ceased to have the slightest influence on the minds of the President and the other members of the Administration. He was bold, brilliant, and true-hearted to his friends, but his political principles hung loosely upon him, and he was entirely incapable of managing pecuniary affairs. His private business was always in confusion, and that of the War Department was soon brought to a similar condition. His colleagues bore his shortcomings impatiently, and the President was vexed and distressed with complaints of maladministration. Mr. Buchanan's wrath was thoroughly aroused when he heard of the Secretary's assent to the payment of a large claim in the face of the Attorney-General's opinion that it was unjust and illegal. By his stern command the money was stopped before it reached the hands of the claimant. When he discovered that

Mr. Floyd had accepted heavy bills drawn by contractors long in advance of their earnings, he sent the Vice-President, Mr. Breckenridge, to him with a request that he would resign, couched in terms which made him clearly understand that he would be removed if he did not.

This happened on the 23rd of December, and from that time Mr. Floyd was regarded as virtually out of office. Until then he was an outspoken opponent of secession, and when he came uninvited to the Cabinet meeting of the 27th and took the side of the secessionists on the question under discussion, it was plainly seen that his object was to make an issue on which he could resign, without reference to the real cause. He did, in fact, resign immediately afterward, and gave as a reason the difference between him and the President about the treatment of South Carolina. It was a cunning and well-managed manœuvre, and some of his colleagues, who liked him personally, were willing to see it succeed. The President was induced with some difficulty to accept the resignation without commentary, but three days later a criminal prosecution was ordered against him for malversation in office and a conspiracy to defraud the United States, based on his transactions with the contractors already referred to. An indictment was found, but it was never tried, because he had testified on the whole subject before a committee of the House of Representatives, and there was an act of Congress which forbade that any person should be "held to answer criminally in any court of justice for any act or fact concerning which he had so testified." It is impossible to say what would have been the result of a trial. There is no evidence against him of anything worse than reckless imprudence; not a cent from any money proceeding from these premature acceptances could be traced to his hands; and it is very clear that he had no connection whatever, in thought, word, or deed, with the abstraction of the Indian trust bonds from the Interior Department. He left Washington empty-handed—so poor that he had to borrow the money which paid the expenses of taking his family to Virginia.

You inform the country that the Secretary of the Navy *rendered that arm powerless.* This is not a new charge. It

has been made several times before, and solemnly investigated more than once. Not only has it never been supported, but it has uniformly been met by such evidence of Mr. Toucey's perfect integrity that every respectable man among his political enemies acquits him without hesitation. In your present reiteration of it, you are simply bearing false witness against your neighbor, in flat violation of the ninth commandment.

But perhaps the most extraordinary of all your averments is, that the Secretary of Interior *permitted the robbery of trust funds*. You did not mean it to be understood that a robbery occurred which he knew nothing about, and of which he was, therefore, as innocent as any other man. You intended to make the impression that he wilfully gave his permission to the criminal asportation of the funds in question, made himself an accessory to the felony before the fact, and was as guilty as if he had done it with his own hands. You could not possibly have believed this, unless you perversely closed your eyes against the light of plain truth. All the circumstances of the transaction to which you refer are as well understood as anything in the history of the country. A committee of Congress, consisting of members opposed to the Secretary, examined the evidence when it was fresh, and reported upon it. The correctness of their judgment has never been impugned. In the face of these recorded and well-known facts, you deliberately sit down and write out, or get somebody to write and publish to the world on your authority, the accusation that Mr. Thompson has committed an offense which should make him infamous forever. The force of mendacity can go no further. I admit that you are a *loyal* man, in the modern sense of the word, and a Senator in Congress from a most loyal State; and it is equally true that Mr. Thompson was a rebel; that he was for years an exile from his home and country, pursued wherever he went by an Executive proclamation which put a price on his head. This gives you an immense advantage over him. But the fact is still true that no department of this Government was ever managed more ably or more faithfully than the Interior while he was at the head of it. You may have all the benefit of loyalty, and you may weigh him down with the

huge burden of rebellion; nevertheless, his mental ability, good sense, and common honesty put him so immeasurably far above you, that you will never in this life be able to get a horizontal view of his character.

I come now to the more important part of your article, which directly concerns Mr. Stanton. Your attacks upon Buchanan, Toucey and Thompson might be safely passed in silence, but the character of Stanton must utterly perish if it be not defended against your praise.

You give us the first information we ever had that Mr. Stanton, though acting with the Democratic party, was an abolitionist at heart almost from his earliest youth. For this fact you vouch his declaration to Judge Chase more than thirty years ago, at Columbus, Ohio; and you attempt to corroborate it by citing his association at Washington with Dr. Bailey and other abolitionists. If you tell the truth, he was the most marvelous impostor that ever lived or died. Among us, his political principles were thought to be as well known as his name and occupation. He never allowed his fidelity to be doubted for one moment. It was perfectly understood that he had no affinities whatever with men of your school in morals or politics. His condemnation of the abolitionists was unsparing for their hypocrisy, their corruption, their enmity to the Constitution, and their lawless disregard for the rights of States and individuals. Thus he won the confidence of Democrats. On the faith of such professions we promoted him in his business, and gave him office, honor and fortune. But, according to your account, he was all the while waiting and hoping for the time to come when he could betray the Constitution and its friends into the cruel clutches of their enemies. For this cold-blooded and deliberate treachery you bespeak the admiration of the American people. You might as well propose to canonize Judas Iscariot.

I maintain, on the other hand, that he was what he seemed to be, a sound and sincere friend, political and personal, of the men who showered their favors on his head. He had at least the average amount of attachment for "the Constitution of the United States, and for the peace, good order, and happiness

of the same." As a necessary consequence, he dreaded the dishonest and destructive rule which he foresaw that you would be sure to establish as soon as you could. His democracy did not cease when the war opened. In the summer of 1861, when your anti-constitutional principles began to be practically carried out by the kidnapping of innocent citizens, by the suppression of free speech, and by the enslavement of the press, he imprecated the vengeance of God and the law upon the guilty authors of those crimes with as much energy as any Democrat in the nation. Only a short time before his appointment as Secretary of War his love of liberty and legal justice impelled him to curse Mr. Lincoln himself with bitter curses. He called him by contemptuous names, and with *simian*, if not with "swinish phrase soiled his addition." I admit that he changed these sentiments afterward, but I deny that he had adopted your way of thinking while he pretended to concur in ours. His conversion was a real one, produced by what he regarded as "good and sufficient reasons him thereunto moving," and it was accompanied, or immediately followed, by a corresponding change of his party attitude. He was not what you make him out, a mere fawning hypocrite.

The issue is plainly made. The friends of Mr. Stanton will not permit you to gibbet him in the face of the world, after death has disarmed him of the power of self-defense. You must prove the injurious allegations you make, or else accept the just consequences. If the Chief Justice will say that he knows Mr. Stanton to have been "in entire agreement" with the Abolition party thirty years ago, his testimony may silence denial. But you must not trifle with us; we will hold you to strict proof; hearsay evidence will not be received; least of all will the fact be admitted upon the second-hand statement of a person who thinks, as you manifestly do think, that deception, fraud, and false pretenses are an honor to the man who practiced them.

Next in chronological order is your assertion that Mr. Stanton, while yet a private citizen, advised Mr. Buchanan that it was the duty and the right of the Federal Government to

coerce seceding States, that is to say, make war against all the inhabitants of every State in which an ordinance of secession had been or should be passed. Now, mark how plain a tale will put you down. Mr. Stanton never was consulted on that subject by the President until after he was Attorney-General; and he never at any time gave such advice as you put into his mouth. He never entertained any opinion of that kind, for he was a lawyer of large capacity and could not believe an absurdity. He had too much regard for his professional character to maintain a legal proposition which he knew to be false. He certainly would not have so debased himself in the eyes of the Administration with whom he was particularly desirous, at that time, to stand well.

On this point I wish to be very distinct. I aver that Mr. Stanton thoroughly, cordially and constantly approved of and concurred in the constitutional doctrines which you denounce as timid and treasonable. He indorsed the opinion of his predecessor with extravagant and undeserved laudation; he gave his adhesion to the annual message in many ways; and the special message of 8th January, 1861, which expressed the same principles with added emphasis, was carefully read over to him before it was sent to Congress, and it received his unqualified assent. The existing evidence of this can be easily adduced; it is direct as well as circumstantial, oral as well as documentary, and some of it is in the handwriting of Mr. Stanton himself. If you are willing to put the question into a proper form for judicial investigation, I will aid you in doing so, and give you an opportunity to make out your case before an impartial tribunal.

If your statement be true that Mr. Stanton disbelieved in the principles to which the Administration was unchangeably pledged, how did he come to take office under it? Was he so anxious for public employment that he consented to give up his own convictions and assist in carrying out measures which his judgment condemned as the offspring of timidity and treason? Or, did he accept the confidence of the President and the Cabinet with a predetermined intent to betray it? Either way you make him guilty of unspeakable baseness.

But conceding that he would accept, why did the President, with the consent of his advisers, give the appointment to a man whom they knew to be hostile to them upon points so vital not only to the public interests but their own characters? That at such a time they would invite an undisguised enemy into their counsels is a tale as wildly improbable as any ever swallowed by the credulity of the Salem witch-finders. Your own consciousness of this compels you to explain by attributing it to a special intervention of Divine Providence. Your impious theory is that Almighty God procured this appointment miraculously, in order that you, the enemies of the American Constitution, might have a spy in the camp of its friends. This will not serve your turn. Reason never refers a human event to supernatural agency, unless it be impossible to account for it in any other way. The mystery of the case is easily cleared up by the hypothesis that you have misrepresented it from beginning to end; which is not miracle at all, but quite in the natural order of things.

The truth is, Mr. Stanton was in perfect accord with the Administration, before and after he became a part of it, on every question of fundamental principle. He had unlimited confidence in the men with whom he was acting, and they confided in him. For his chief and some of his colleagues he professed an attachment literally boundless; for all of them who stayed during the term, and for Thompson, who did not stay, he was warm in his friendship. You would now have us believe that these were merely the arts of an accomplished impostor; that while he was, in appearance, zealously co-operating with us, he was reporting to you that "he saw treason in every part of the Government"; and that he was secretly using all the means in his power to stir up the vilest passions against us.

Some overt acts of the treachery you ascribe to him are curious; for instance, the Sumner story, which you tell with singular brevity and coolness. Mr. Sumner called on him at his office, for what purpose you do not disclose. Mr. Stanton did not receive his visitor either with the politeness of a gentleman or the courtesy due to a Senator, much less with the cordiality of a friend; but hustled him out of the building as if

ashamed to be seen with him in daylight. He told him expressly that he did not dare to converse with him there, but would see him at one o'clock that night. The hour came, and then, when the city was wrapped in sleep, he skulked away to the meeting-place, where, under the cover of darkness, he whispered the tales which he *did not dare to utter* in the hearing of the parties they were intended to ruin. And those parties were his friends and benefactors! Into what unfathomed gulfs of moral degradation must the man have fallen who would be guilty of this! But remember, this is another second-hand story, and you are not a competent witness. We will trouble you to call Mr. Sumner, if you please. Let him testify what treason Stanton disclosed, and explain, if he can, how this midnight and secret information against men whom he was afraid to confront, is consistent with Mr. Stanton's character as a courageous, outspoken, and honest man.

He said nothing whatever to us about the treason which he saw in every part of the Government. He made no report of his discoveries of the President. He maintained unbroken his fraternal relations with his colleagues. By your own account, he admitted to Mr. Sumner that he did not *dare to speak* of such a thing even in his own office, lest it might reach the ears of his associates in the Administration. Among the members of Congress whom you name as the recipients of his secret communications, not one man of moderate views is included; much less did he speak to any friend of the parties accused. He cautiously selected their bitterest enemies, and poured his venom into hearts already festering with spite. The House raised a committee "to investigate treasonable machinations and conspiracies," upon which there were members of both parties. Stanton did not go before it and tell his story; nor did he mention the subject to Cochrane, Reynolds, or Branch; but he "made an arrangement by which Messrs. Howard and Dawes were informed" of whatever they wanted to know. It appears, too, that a committee of vigilance was organized by the more active Republican members of Congress; in other words, the extreme partisans of both Houses got up a secret body of their own, not to perform any legal duty pertaining

to their offices, not to devise public measures for averting the ruin which threatened the country, but to prowl about in the dark for something to gratify personal malice or make a little capital for their party. You were a member of that committee, as it was fit you should be, and Mr. Stanton gave you "warnings and suggestions" how to proceed. This is what you call "rising in that crisis above the claims of partisanship." At night he assisted you to rake the sewers in search of materials to bespatter his colleagues, and every morning he appeared before them to "renew the assurances of his distinguished consideration." It was thus that, in your estimation, "he consecrated himself to the *lofty* duties of an *exalted* patriotism."

What cargoes of defamatory falsehood he must have consigned to your keeping! You do not break the foul bulk, but you have given us some samples which deserve examination. He denounced Mr. Toucey as false to his country, inspired Dawes' resolution against him, and expressed the belief that he ought to be arrested. Let us look at this a moment.

To Mr. Toucey's face Mr. Stanton breathed no syllable of censure upon his official conduct as head of the Navy Department. To the President or Cabinet he expressed no doubt of his wisdom, much less of his honesty. He met him every day with a face of smiling friendship. Toucey certainly had not the remotest idea that Stanton was defaming him behind his back, or conspiring with abolitionists to destroy his reputation. Can it be possible that Stanton was the author of the Dawes resolution?

That resolution is found in the "Congressional Globe," second session, Thirty-sixth Congress, 1860-1861, part second, pp. 1423, 1424. The proceeding was begun, no doubt, in the hope of finding something on which the charge could be founded of scattering the navy to prevent it being used against the South. But that failed miserably; and the committee reported nothing worse than "a grave error" of the Secretary in accepting without delay or inquiry the resignation of certain naval officers. Even this had no foundation in law or fact. Its truth was denied and the evidence called for; none was pro-

duced. The right to explain and defend was demanded, but the gag of the previous question was applied before a word could be said. The accusers knew very well that it would not bear the slightest investigation. Mr. Sickles said truly (amid cries of "Order!") that censure without evidence disgraces only those who pronounce it. Mr. Toucey's reputation was never injuriously affected by it in the estimation of any fair-minded man. But you fish it up from the oblivion to which it has been consigned, and try to give it decency and dignity by saying that Stanton inspired it. You do not appear to perceive the hideous depth to which your assertion, if true, would drag him down. It is not true; the whole business bears the impress of a different mind.

Mr. Stanton also suggested that his colleague and friend Toucey *ought to be arrested.* This could not have been a proposition to take him into legal custody on a criminal charge regularly made. That would have been utterly impossible and absurd. The Dawes committee itself could find nothing against him but an error of judgment. The suggestion must have been to kidnap him, without an accusation or proof of probable cause, and consign him to some dungeon without trial or hope of other relief. If Stanton attempted to get this done, he was guilty of such perfidy as would have shocked the basest pander in the court of Louis XV. But to confute your libel upon Toucey and Stanton both, it is only necessary to recollect the fact that kidnapping of American citizens was at that time wholly unknown and absolutely impossible. We were living under a Democratic Administration, the country was free, and law was supreme. Tyranny had not yet sunk its bloody fangs into the vitals of the national liberty. The systematic perjury which afterward made the Constitution a dead letter was not then established as a rule of political morality.

Your whole account of the "Cabinet scene" at which Floyd, "raging and storming, arraigned the President and Cabinet," and "the President trembled and grew pale," and "Stanton met the baffled traitor and his fellow-conspirators with a storm of fierce and fiery denunciation is a pure and perfectly baseless fabrication. It is absurd to boot. What was

Floyd's arraignment of the President and Cabinet for? You say for violating their pledges to the secessionists; and the charge against the President and Cabinet of violating *their pledges* was predicated solely on the fact that Colonel Anderson had removed from Fort Moultrie to Fort Sumter; and *Floyd was disappointed in Colonel Anderson,* whom he "had expected," as a Southern man, to carry out his purposes in the interest of treason." This is mere driveling at best; and it is completely exploded by the record, which shows that Colonel Anderson's transfer of his force from Fort Moultrie to Fort Sumter was in literal obedience to orders from the President, which Floyd himself had transmitted. Moreover, Floyd, at that time was not in a condition to arraign anybody. He himself had just before that been not only arraigned but condemned, and the President had notified him that he would be removed if he did not resign. Was it this broken-down and powerless man who made the President tremble and grow pale by complaining that a subordinate had unexpectedly obeyed his own orders? You are not silly enough to say so. Was it Stanton's "storm of fierce and fiery denunciation"? Stanton was *no stormer* in the presence of such men as he then had to deal with. His language was habitually deferential, his whole bearing decent, and his behavior at the council-board was entirely free from the insolence you impute to it. Your tales do not hang together. No one can give credence to your report of bold and stormy denunciation by Stanton in the presence of his chief and his colleagues, and at the same time believe what you say of him about the dead of night to find a place, where you describe him as a dastard, skulking about the dead of night to find a place of concealment remote enough to make him safe, and confessing that he did not dare to breathe his accusation in the face of day. The crawling sycophant—the stealthy spy—who bargained so carefully for darkness and secrecy when he made his reports, must have been wholly unfitted to play the part of Jupiter Tonans in a square and open conflict. It is not possible that the fearless Stanton of your "Cabinet scene" could be the same Stanton who, at one o'clock in the night, was "squat like a toad" at the ear of Sumner—

"Essaying by his devilish arts to reach
The organs of his fancy."

I take it upon me to deny most emphatically that Mr. Stanton ever "wrote a full and detailed account of that Cabinet scene" by which you can have the least hope of being corroborated. I can not prove a negative; but I can show that your assertion is incredible. That he should have coolly indited a letter, even though he never sent it, filled with foolish brags of his own prowess, which half a dozen men then living could prove to be false, was not consistent either with his prudence, veracity or taste. Besides, he often spoke with me about the events of that period, and never in my hearing did he manifest the slighest disposition to misunderstand or misrepresent them. On the contrary, when a statement resembling yours about a Cabinet scene was published in a London paper, I suggested that he ought to contradict it; and he replied explaining how and by whom it had been fabricated, but said it was not worth a contradiction, for every man of common intelligence would know it to be a mere tissue of lies. You can not destroy Stanton's character for sense and decency by citing his own authority against himself. Nor can you find any other proof to sustain the story. It is the weak invention of some scurvy politician, who sought to win the patronage of one administration by maligning another:

"Some busy and insinuating rogue,
Some cogging, cozening slave, to get some office,
Hath devised this slander."

Your account of his raid upon the Treasury, in company with Governor Morton, would look very strange in a panegyric made by anybody else but you. I will restate the facts you have given, but without the drapery by which you conceal from yourself the view of them which must unavoidably be taken by all men who believe in the obligation of any law, human or divine. In the winter of 1863, the Legislature of Indiana was dissolved before the appropriation had been made to carry on the State Government or aid in putting troops in the field. Of course, Congress did not and could not make appropriations for carrying on the State Government, or putting troops

in the field, which the State was bound to raise at her own expense. But the Governor determined to get what money he wanted without authority of law, and he looked to Washington for assistance. President Lincoln declined to aid him, because no money *could* be taken from the Treasury without appropriation. Mr. Stanton, being applied to, saw the critical condition of the Governor, and, without scruple, joined him in his financial enterprise. He drew a warrant for a quarter of a million dollars, and gave it to the Governor to spend as he pleased, not only without being authorized by any appropriation for that purpose, but in defiance of express law appropriating the same money to another and a totally different object. If this be true, the guilt of the parties can hardly be overcharged by any words which the English language will supply. It was getting money out of the public Treasury, not only unlawfully, but by a process as dishonest as larceny. It involved the making of a fraudulent warrant of which the moral turpitude was no less than that committed by a private individual when he fabricates and utters a false paper. It was a gross and palpable violation of the oaths which the Governor and Secretary had both taken. It was, by the Statute of 1846, a felonious embezzlement of the money thus obtained, punishable by a fine and ten years' imprisonment in the penitentiary. The parties, according to your version, were both conscious of the high crime they were perpetrating, for you make one say to the other, "If the cause fails, you and I will be covered with prosecutions, and probably imprisoned or driven from the country." You do not diminish or mitigate the offense one whit by saying that the money was afterward accounted for. A felony can not be compounded or condoned by a simple restitution of the spoils; and the law I have cited was made expressly to prevent officers charged with the safekeeping, transfer, or disbursement of public money from using it to accommodate friends in a "critical condition." But what will be said of your trustworthiness as a contributor to history when the public comes to learn that this whole story is bogus? I pronounce it untrue in the aggregate and in the detail—in the sum total and in every item. The truth is this: In 1863 the Democratic

majority of the Indiana Legislature were ready and willing to pass their proper and usual appropriation bills, but were prevented by the Republican minority, who "bolted" and left the House without a quorum until the constitutional limit of their session expired. The Governor refused to reconvene them, and thus, by his own fault and that of his friends, he was without the ways and means to pay the current expenses of the State. He was wrong, but his error was that of a violent partisan, not the crime of a corrupt magistrate. He did not come to Washington with any intention to relieve his necessities by plundering the Federal Treasury. He made no proposition either to Mr. Lincoln or Mr. Stanton, that they either of them should become his accomplices in any such infamous crime. His purpose was to demand payment of a debt due, and acknowledged to be due, from the United States to the State of Indiana. The money *had been appropriated* by Congress to pay it, and *it was paid according to law.* I know not how Mr. Morton may like to see himself held up as a felon confessing his guilt, but I can say with some confidence that, if Mr. Stanton were alive, he would call you to a very severe reckoning.

What must amaze the readers of your article more than anything else is the perfect sincerity of the belief which you express, directly or indirectly, in every line of it, that the base misconduct you attribute to Mr. Stanton is eminently praiseworthy. You seem to be wholly unconscious of defaming the man you meant to eulogize. But, if your facts be accepted, the honor and honesty of them will not be measured by your standards. It may be true that public opinion has of late been sadly debauched; but the American people has not permanently changed their code of morality. Good faith between man and man, personal integrity, social fidelity, observance of oaths, and obedience to the laws which hold society together, have heretofore been numbered among the virtues, and they will be again. The government of God has not been reconstructed. Fraud or force may abolish the Constitution, but the Ten Commandments and the Golden Rule are beyond your reach; some persons have faith enough to believe that even "the gates of hell shall not prevail against them."

The odious character you have given Mr. Stanton is not merely unjust in itself, but, if uncontradicted, it must lead to other misconceptions of him. Besides the offenses against law, justice, humanity and truth which you have enumerated and assigned to him for his glorification, he has been charged with others which, if established, must expose him to universal execration. For instance, it is asserted that, in the winter of 1861, when he was a member of the Cabinet, he gave to Governor Brown, of Mississippi, the most emphatic assurance of his conviction that secession was right, and urged him to "go on" with it; that in 1862, while he was writing the most affectionate letters to General McClellan, he not only maligned him at Washington, but maliciously plotted his defeat and the destruction of his army before Richmond; that he refused in 1864 to receive the Andersonville prisoners when offered freely without ransom, exchange, or other equivalent, though he knew if left there they must perish miserably for want of the medicine and food which their captors had not the means to give them. These accusations, you are aware, have often been made with horrible aggravation which I need not repeat. His friends have denied and discredited them, mainly on the ground that his character was wholly above such imputations. But you have done your full best to make this defense worthless. If he wore the cloak of constitutional Democracy with us, and put on the livery of abolitionism with you, why should he not assume the garb of a secessionist with men of the South? If he tried to get his friend Toucey kidnapped, what moral principle could hinder him from contriving the ruin of his friend McClellan? If he craftily exerted himself at your end of the avenue to bring on a bloody civil war, which according to his own declarations at our end was unlawful and causeless, what crime against human life was he not capable of committing? If he wilfully left our prisoners to certain starvation and then managed falsely to throw the odium of their death upon the political enemies of the party in power, and thus contributed very largely to the enslavement of the Southern States, was not that an act of "intense and abounding patriotism," as well worthy of your praise as some others for which you have be-

stowed it? Those who give credit to you will find it perfectly logical to believe the worst that was ever said of him.

Sejanus has passed for about the worst specimen of ministerial depravity whom we have any account of; but nothing is recorded of him which might not be believed of Stanton, if you are regarded as credible authority; for you have made it a labor of love to paint him as a master in the loathsome arts of treachery, dissimulation, and falsehood—unfaithful alike to private friendship and to public duty. With the talents he possessed and the principles you ascribe to him, he might have made an invaluable grand vizier to a Turkish Sultan—provided the Sultan were in the prime of life and had no powerful brother near the throne; but in a free country such a character cannot be thought of without disgust and abhorrence.

In your eyes the "intense and abounding patriotism" of Stanton is sufficient to atone not only for all the faults he had, but for the offenses against law and morals which the utmost fertility of your imagination can lay to his charge; and patriotism in your vocabulary means devotion to the interests of that political sect which has you for one of its priests. This will not suffice. You can not safely blacken a man with one hand and neutralize the effect by daubing on the whitewash of patriotism with the other. Patriotism, in its true sense, does indeed dignify and adorn human nature. It is an exalted and comprehensive species of charity, which hides a multitude of sins. The patriotism of Washington, which laid broad and deep the foundation of free institutions and set the noble example of implicit obedience to the laws; the patriotism of John Hampden, who voluntarily devoted his fortune and his life to the maintenance of legal justice; the patriotism of Cato, who resisted the destructive madness of his countrymen and greatly fell with a falling state; the patriotism of Daniel O'Connell, who spent his time and talents in constant efforts to relieve his people from the galling yoke of clerical oppression; the patriotism of the elder Pitt, who speaking in the cause of universal liberty, loudly rejoiced that America had resisted the exactions of a tyrannical Parliament—to such patriotism some errors may

be pardoned. When men like these are found to have committed a fault, it is well that history should deal with it tenderly—

"And, sad as angels for the good man's sin,
Weep to record and blush to give it in."

But the loyalty that tramples on law—the fidelity which stabs the liberties it ought to protect—the public zeal which expends itself in gratifying the vindictive or mercenary passions of one party by the unjust oppression of another—this kind of patriotism has less claim to the admiration of the world. It is a cheap thing, readily supplied to any faction unprincipled enough to pay for it. It is entirely too "intense and abounding," and its intensity and abundance are always greatest in the worst times. It does not sanctify evil deeds. If it be not a sin in itself, it certainly deserves to be ranked among what Dr. Johnson calls "the rascally virtues."

Mr. Stanton's reputation is just now in a critical condition. He took no care of it while he lived, and he died, like Bacon, leaving a vulnerable name "to men's charitable speeches." He needs a more discriminating eulogist than you, and a far better defense than I am able to make. I have not attempted to portray his good qualities; I intended only to protest against your shameless parade of vices to which he was not addicted, and crimes which he never committed; and this I have done, not only because it is just to him, but necessary for the vindication of others.

II.

To the Hon. Henry Wilson, Senator from Massachusetts:

Contrary to my first intention, and not without reluctance, I lay aside other business of far greater importance while I take a brief review of your supplemental eulogy on Stanton. The occurrences which caused this change of mind might require explanation, but they are too entirely personal to occupy any space in these pages. Without more preface I give you my thought on your latest essay.

You take violent exceptions to my former letter as being vituperative and ill-tempered. Let us see how the account

stands between us on the score of mere manners, and then determine whether you have a right to set yourself up as an *arbiter elegantiarum*.

You wrote, or caused to be written, and published in a magazine of large circulation, an article in which you attacked the reputation of certain persons in a style so scandalous that vituperation is no name for it. Without reserve or qualification you pronounced them guilty of the worst crimes known among men. The specific acts of which you accused them, and the opprobrious epithets you applied to them, were as insulting as you could make them. Most of the gentlemen thus assailed were dead; but that made no difference to you—your invective was not checked by any regard for the feelings of friends or relatives. The indecency of this was greatly aggravated by the fact that you put it in the form of a funeral panegyric upon a man whose recent and sudden death should have sobered your party rage and solemnized your heart, or at least operated as a temporary sedative upon your appetite for defamation. What was I to do? My first impulse was—no matter what; I did not obey it. But I concluded that all the purposes of a fair vindication might be accomplished by a simple contradiction of your statement, coupled with the plain reasons which would show them to be unworthy of belief. I did this, and I did no more. I did it in terms so free from unnecessary harshness that I am amazed this moment at my own moderation. But you affirm my denial to be an act of "reckless audacity"; in your eyes my *defense* is an *offense*. I really can not understand this, unless you suppose that your political opponents have no rights, even of refutation, which you are bound to respect, and that slander, like other injuries, is consecrated by loyalty when a Democrat is the sufferer.

You make no attempt to impugn the soundness or truth of the law as I gave it to the President on the 20th of November, 1860. That opinion was very simple as it stood upon the record; and in my former letter I gave you the elementary principles, clarified by the most familiar illustrations, and brought the whole subject down to the level of the lowest understanding. Besides, you had the aid of about a dozen Senators and mem-

bers of Congress in getting up your reply. With all these helps you certainly might have specified some error in the opinion, if it be erroneous. But you content yourself with merely railing at it. I think I may say, with more confidence than ever, that "you can not be so ignorant of the fundamental law as not to know that our exposition of it was perfectly sound and correct."

While you do not deny its truth, you think you annihilate it by the assertion that it is extensively disapproved. Do you really believe that an officer, dealing with questions of law, is bound to be popular rather than right? Will you never learn that "statesmen" and "patriots" of your school have notions about all the political virtues which a sound morality holds in utter detestation? To flatter the passions and cajole the understanding of the people is not the highest object of any honest man's ambition. Mr. Jefferson thought he ought to "do them as much good as possible in spite of their teeth." But on your theory, to be "ever strong upon the stronger side" is not only good fortune, but high desert; while it is mere imbecility to offend the powerful by letting the countenance of the law shine upon the weak or the oppressed, who can not reward you with office or money. If your theological opinions conform to your ideas of political duty, you esteem the luck of Barabbas as more meritorious than the fidelity of John, or the devotion of all the Marys.

No doubt there was then, as there is now, a set of "small but ferocious politicians," who became completely infuriated against me because I did not falsify the law, advise the President to violate the Constitution, and thus bring on an immediate dissolution of the Union. But you can hardly expect me to regret that I did not escape their censure. They were men who had been taught that enmity to the Constitution was the sum of all public and private virtue. There certainly is not an uncorrupted man in the country who will say that I was to blame for giving the law faithfully and truly.

You declare that "contemporaneous history has already pronounced" against me, and you quote a few words of twaddle, apparently from the writings of some one whose name you

are ashamed to mention. You call this a judgment upon me which posterity is not likely to reverse. Political power dishonestly wielded always has backs to defend its excesses by maligning its opponents. A dozen books of that character have been printed within the last seven years. These productions come within the awkward description you have given of your own; they are "not history or biography, nor intended to be"; they are places of deposit for worn-out calumnies—mere sewers into which the filth of the party is drained off. I hope I am tolerably secure from the praises of this venal tribe; and their abuse is *prima facie* evidence of a character at least negatively good. It is not worth while for you or me to trouble ourselves about *posterity,* for posterity will not probably take much account of us. No doubt, you did all in your power to subvert the free institutions of our Revolutionary fathers, and to debauch the political morals of the country; but the utmost exertion of your abilities has not sufficed to raise you above the common file of partisans who have engaged in the same evil work. On the other hand, the cause of liberty regulated by law has had a crowd of advocates so infinitely superior to me that my feeble efforts can not be expected to attract the notice of future generations.

You make no attempt to justify your abuse of Mr. Buchanan; you do not repeat your charge against Mr. Toucey of scattering the ships of the navy to render that arm powerless; nor do you now pretend to assert that Mr. Thompson was guilty of robbing the Indian trust funds. But you offer no reparation, nor even make an excuse, for the wanton and unprovoked injury which you tried to commit upon the character of the living and the memory of the dead. You sullenly permit judgment to be rendered against you by *nil dicit.* I mention this only to say that it very seriously affects your credibility upon the other points. *Falsus in uno, falsus in omnibus.*

You pervert my words and my meaning when you say that I represented Mr. Thompson as being above the range of ordinary mortals. I merely declared that his mental ability, good sense, and common honesty placed him very far beyond you,

who had assailed him with a false charge of felonious robbery. You do not see the justice of this comparison, and you think if I had not been a mere lawyer, having "little acquaintance or association with statesmen," I might have entertained a different notion. Although I consider my calling to be as reputable as any that you ever followed either before or after you took up the trade of a politician, you may make what deduction you please on that account from the value of my judgment; but you must not interfere with my undoubted right to believe (as I do most devoutly) that it would take a great many Wilsons to make one Thompson.

It was not to be expected that Governor Floyd would escape your maledictions. No public man ever provoked such a storm of popular wrath as he did. The President, who had trusted him, withdrew his confidence, drove him from his counsels, and ordered him to be indicted for malversation in office. His colleagues left him to his fate, and there was nobody in all this land to take his part. He had some qualities which commanded the respects of folks like you as long as he lived and moved among you. But absent, unfriended, defenseless, dead—fallen in a lost cause and buried in an obscure grave—he was the very man of all others, in or out of the world, whom your magnanimity would prompt you to attack. But why did you not charge him with misconduct in the financial management of his department? That might have provoked a comparison between him and others, whom you wished to court, to flatter, and whitewash. Therefore you preferred to take up the exploded charge of sending guns and munitions to the South for the use of secessionists in the war. Your first paper had nothing in it on this subject except the bald assertion, and I was content with a naked denial. But in your last you came back with a more extended averment, and produce what you seem to suppose will be taken as evidence by at least some of your readers. Let us look at it.

A committee was appointed by the House of Representatives in January, 1861, to ascertain how the public arms distributed during the year 1860 had been disposed of. Mr. Floyd was not present at the investigation; he had not a friend on

the committee; it was "organized to convict" him if it could. It reported the evidence, but gave no judgment criminating him with the offense you accuse him of. On the contrary, the opinion was expressed by the chairman that the charges were founded in "rumor, speculation, and misapprehension." But you take up the reported evidence and try to make out a case which the committee did *not* make out by carefully suppressing all the principal facts and misstating the others.

Your charge of fraudulently sending arms to the South can not be true of the heavy arms made at Pittsburg for the forts in Louisiana and Texas, because they were not sent at all. Floyd gave an order to ship them on the 20th of December, 1860, but it was revoked by the President before a gun was started. It is, of course, possible that Floyd, in making the order, acted in bad faith, but there is no proof of that. On the contrary, Colonel Maynadier, an honest as well as a sharp man, and a most vigilant officer, who knew all the facts of the case and understood Floyd's attitude with regard to secession and union as well as anybody in the whole country, cheerfully set about the business of carrying out the order, though it was not in writing, and testified that he had no suspicion of any improper object or motive in it. In fact and in truth, Floyd was not, in sentiment or in action, a secessionist until after he saw that the breach between himself and the President, which originated in other matters, was irreparable. Up to the time when he got notice that he must resign, he was steadily opposed to the Southern movement, and the bitterest enemies he had were the leading men of that section. Colonel Maynadier says that "he was regarded throughout the country as a strong advocate of the Union and opponent of secession"; and he adds, as a confirmation of this, that "he had recently published over his own signature in a Richmond paper a letter on this subject which gained him high credit in the North for his boldness in rebuking the pernicious views of many in his own State." After he found the whole Administration against him, he was driven by stress of necessity into the ranks of the party which he had previously opposed.

The great and important fact to which the resolution of the House directed and confined the attention of the committee, and which is made perfectly clear by the evidence, you do not refer to at all, but keep it carefully out of sight from beginning to end of your statement. The question was and is, Whether the Secretary of War under the Buchanan Administration did at any time subsequent to the 1st of January, 1860, treacherously dispose of guns and munitions for the purpose of giving to the South the advantage in the war which the leaders in that section intended to make against the Federal Government? This was the "rumor, speculation, and misapprehension" to which the chairman of the committee alluded; this is substantially what the partisan newspapers and stump-orators have asserted and re-asserted over and over again, until thousands of persons in every part of the country have been made to believe it; this is what you meant by your first article, and what you persist in and re-affirm by your last. Now examine the facts. There was a law almost coeval with the government for the distribution of arms among the different States, according to their representation in Congress, for the use of their militia. Under this law the Ordnance Bureau, without any special order from the head of the department, gave to each State that applied for it her proper quota of muskets and rifles of the best pattern and make provided for the regular army. During the year 1860 the number of muskets so distributed was exactly 8,423, of which the Southern States received 2,091, while the Northern States got nearly three times that number, to-wit, 6,332. Some long-range rifles of the army caliber were distributed. The aggregate number amounted to 1,728, and they all went to Northern States except 758, about half enough for one regiment, which were divided between Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina, Mississippi, and Louisiana, the other States of the South receiving none. Why did you conceal these facts? You knew them, and you could not help but see their strict relevancy and great importance. Perhaps you did *not* know that the *suppressio veri* is as bad as the *suggestio falsi,* and thought it

fair to make out a criminal charge against a dead rebel by keeping back so much of the truth as did not suit your purpose.

The fact that the Southern States neglected to take their proper and just quota, which they might have got for the asking, satisfied the committee, and no doubt fully convinced you, that there could have been no fraudulent combination in 1860 between them and the War Department to rob the Government of its arms for their benefit. That concluded the whole case, since it was impossible for a sane man to believe that such a plot could have been formed and acted upon at a previous time, and yet had no existence in the year immediately preceding the war. Nevertheless, the committee went back, and it was proved that in 1859, before any war was apprehended—before the election of Lincoln was dreamed of—before the division of the Democracy, which made his election possible with a million majority against him—Floyd ordered a transfer of 115,000 muskets from Northern to Southern arsenals. This you parade with a great flourish as evidence of a most wicked robbery. But here we find you again at the disingenous business (it is not a soft phrase?) of keeping back a truth which would have spoiled the face of your story. *These arms were all worthless and unserviceable.* We had 500,000 of them; they encumbered the Northern arsenals, and could not be used; a law had been passed to authorize the sale of them; they were offered for years at two dollars and fifty cents apiece, about one-tenth the price of a good gun, and they could not be got off. Twice a considerable number were sold, but the purchasers upon further examination refused to take them. Of these 500,000 condemned muskets, the Secretary of War, in 1859, ordered 115,000 to be sent to the South, doubtless for mere convenience of storage. To "weapon the rebellion" with arms like these would have insured its destruction the instant its forces came into the presence of troops having the improved modern gun in their hands. Floyd could not have done a greater injury to the Southern cause than this would have been. Nor is it possible to believe that Southern leaders would have conspired with him to purloin these useless arms in 1859, and then, in 1860, decline to take the share that

legally belonged to them of the best muskets and rifles ever invented. All these facts appear in the evidence reported by the committee, from which you pretend to be making fair and candid citations, and you say not a word about them.

If you were "a mere lawyer," or any lawyer at all, and would go before a judicial tribunal mutilating the truth after this fashion, you would immediately be expelled from the profession, and no judge would ever permit you to open your mouth in a court of justice again. If you would appear as a witness, and in that character testify to the contents of a written document in the way you have set out this report to your readers, it might be followed by very disagreeable consequences, which I will not shock your polite ears by mentioning.

Mr. Cobb, while Secretary of the Treasury, performed his duties with singular purity, uprightness, and ability. No enemy has ever ventured to point out a single public act done in that department by him of which the wisdom, the lawfulness, or the honesty could be even doubted. The disjointed and loose accusations of your first paper implied that by some official delinquency he had purposely disorganized the fiscal machinery of the Government, or otherwise perpetrated some malicious mischief on the public credit. Now, however, you are reduced to the old and never-failing resort of "treasonable utterances"; something that he said in private conversation had the effect of injuring the credit of the United States. What was it? It is well known that the prices of all securities, public and private, began to go down immediately upon the presidential election of 1860, and continued going down for years afterward. Is this attributable to the treasonable utterances of Thomas, and Dix, and Chase? But what is the use of pursuing such a subject? Mr. Cobb was dead, and you felt a sort of necessity for doing some despite upon his grave. This feeble absurdity was all you *could* do.

I considered myself bound to defend Mr. Stanton against the praise which described his character as infamous. Down to the time of his apostasy we were close and intimate friends, and I thought I knew him as well as one man could be known to another. I do not claim that he owed me anything; for I

made no sacrifices of myself or anybody else to serve him. I advanced him in his profession, and thereby improved his fortune, but he got nothing in that way for which he did not render equivalent services. I strove long, and at last successfully, to remove the prejudices of Mr. Buchanan and others against him, because I thought them unjust, and because it was inconvenient for me that the President should not trust a man in whom I had unlimited confidence. I recommended him pressingly for Postmaster-General upon the death of Mr. Brown, solely for the reason that the exigencies of the public service in that department required a man of his great ability and industry. I caused him to be appointed Attorney-General, because I knew (or thought I knew) that he and I were in perfect accord on all questions, whether of law or policy, which he might have to deal with, and because I was sure that he would handle them not only with fidelity but with consummate skill. But, though he was not in my debt, the apparent warmth of his nature impelled him to express his gratitude in most exaggerated language. After he took office under the Lincoln Administration our paths diverged so widely that I did not often see him. When I did, he sometimes overwhelmed me, as before, with hyperbolical demonstrations of thankfulness and friendship. If his feelings ever changed, he "died and made no sign" that was visible to me.

Here let me record my solemn declaration that I never saw anything dishonorable in his conduct while I was associated with him. He never disappointed me while he was employed under me, or while we were colleagues in office; and he never failed me in anything which I had a right to expect at his hands. His enemies spoke evil of him, but that is "the rough brake that virtue must go through," and I allowed no talebearer to shake my faith. My own personal knowledge does not enable me to accuse him of any mean or disgraceful act. How far you have succeeded, or may hereafter be able to succeed, in proving him a treacherous hypocrite, is a question to be considered. But I am not one of your witnesses; my testimony, as far as it goes, is directly against you.

Under these circumstances it was impossible for me to be quite silent when I saw your publication in the "Atlantis," or to confine myself to a mere vindication of the other parties assaulted. It was plain to me that you had "wholly misunderstood the character of Mr. Stanton, and grossly injured him by what you supposed to be a panegyric." Your description of him, if accepted as true, would compel the belief that his whole political life was one long imposture; that, as a trusted member of the Buchanan Administration, he acted alternately the incompatible parts of a spy and a bully; that, while he was the chief law-officer of the Government, he was engaged in the foulest conspiracy that ever was hatched against the life, liberty, and honor of a colleague for whom he was at that very time professing unbounded friendship; and that, as Secretary of War, he did loyally and feloniously embezzle public money to the amount of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars at one time. It is true that you were actuated by no malicious intent. You meant to do him honor. According to your moral apprehensions, all the evil you ascribe to him was good. When you wove for him this disgusting "wreath of ulcers gone to seed," you thought you were decorating his coffin with a chaplet of the choicest flowers. You painted a monster of depravity, and you expected the American people to worship it with all the fervor of savages when they fall down to adore the image of some hideous demon. No doubt the votive offering of your affection took this anomalous form because you believed that duplicity and crime employed against Democrats would give him the highest claim he could have on the admiration of the abolitionists, and because it did greatly increase your own esteem and regard for him. But my interest in his reputation required that he should be properly appreciated by that *honest* portion of the people who still adhere to the moral creed of their fathers.

I do not assert that your last paper proves nothing. I will give you the full benefit of every fact which you have established. So far as you have shown Mr. Stanton to be guilty of the baseness you impute to him, I will make no contest about it. But I will not yield one inch to any allega-

tion of yours unsupported by evidence. I will try to save out of your hands as much of his character as you have not already destroyed by credible evidence. My effort was to take him down from the pillory to which you have nailed him by the ears as "a fixed figure for scorn to point its finger at." You have done your strongest to oppose my rescue of him, and any partial success which may have rewarded your struggle must be a great comfort, of which I can not justly deprive you. We will examine your evidence, and see upon what points you have made out your case, and wherein you have come short of your aim.

I. You asserted that Mr. Stanton had been from his earliest youth an abolitionist in his secret heart; that to leading men of that party he declared himself in entire agreement with them, and hoped for the time to come when he could aid them. In other words, he gave in his perfect adhesion to them, concurred in their views of public morality, and was willing to promote their designs against the Federal and State governments whenever he could make himself most efficient to that end. At the same time he was in the Democratic party by virtue of his declared faith in exactly the opposite sentiments. To us he made himself appear a Democrat of the most ultra class. I do not say that he was an active propagandist; but all Democrats with whom he spoke were impressed by the seeming strength of his attachment to those great principles, by the application of which they hoped to save the Union from dissolution, the country from civil war, and the liberties of the people from the destruction with which your ascendancy threatened them. We took him on his word, believed him thoroughly, and gave him honor, office, and high trust. Now, a man may be an honest Democrat or a sincere abolitionist, but he can not honestly and sincerely be both at the same time. Between those two parties the hostility was deadly. Each recognized the other as a mortal foe. They were as far asunder as the poles on every point of principle and policy. They differed not merely about rules for the interpretation of the organic law, but opposed each other on the broad question whether that law was entitled to any obedience at all. One

of them respected and reverenced the Constitution as the best government the world ever saw, while the other denounced it as an agreement with death and a covenant with hell which it was meritorious even for its sworn officers to violate. If we loved any portion of it more than another, it was that part which guarded the individual rights of the people by habeas corpus, jury trial, and other great judicial institutions, which our ancestors on both sides of the Atlantic had shed so much of their blood to establish; and it was precisely those provisions which had your bitterest enmity, and which you made the first use of your power to abolish, trample down, and destroy. Mr. Stanton could not have been truly on more than one side of such controversy; he could not serve God and Mammon both; he could not be for the Constitution and against it too; he could not at once believe and disbelieve in the sanctity of an oath to support it. He professed most fervently to be heart and soul with us. If he also professed to be with you he was a wretched hypocrite. If he kept up this fraudulent deceit for thirty years, and thereby got the highest places in the gift of both parties, he was the most marvelous impostor that ever lived or died. When your first article appeared, I did not believe that you had any ground for this shocking imputation upon his character. I was compelled to disbelieve and contradict it, for reasons which were then given and need not now be repeated. But I said the testimony of the Chief-Justice would silence my denial. The Chief-Justice has spoken out and sustained your assertion. You do prove by him a declaration from the lips of Mr. Stanton, made nearly thirty years ago, from which the inference is a fair one that he was a Democratic party with intent "to betray the Constitution and its friends into the cruel clutches of their enemies" whenever he could find an opportunity. But you are not satisfied with this. To make the brand ineffaceable, you show that several years after his declaration to Mr. Chase, he, being an avowed advocate and champion of Democratic principles, was either appointed by his political brethren, or else volunteered to answer an abolition lecture delivered at Stubenville by a man named Weld. He disappointed all parties, including the lecturer

himself, by declining to come forward, though very pointedly called for. He made no excuse at the time for deserting the cause he had undertaken, but afterward he slipped round secretly and alone to the private room of the lecturer and gave himself as a convert. "I meant," said he, "to fight you, but my guns are spiked, and I came to say that I now see with you," etc. It never struck Mr. Weld that there was anything sneaking or shabby about this transaction. With the obliquity of vision peculiar to his political sect, he saw nothing but "hearty frankness, independence, moral insight, and keen mental force" in the conduct of the man who privately denounced the opinions which he publicly supported; and twenty-five years afterward Mr. Weld piously thanks God on paper for such an artful dodger to serve as a leader of his party. The next place you find him after the Stubenville affair is in the van of the Ohio Democracy. They, too, believed in the "hearty frankness and independence" of the declaration he made to them. They showed their faith by their works; the Legislature, by a strict party vote, elected him Law Reporter, an office which he sought eagerly and received with many thanks.

In all the conflicts of the Buchanan Administration with the abolitionists and their allies, he was an open-mouthed opponent of the latter. He was always sound on the Kansas question, and faithful among the faithless on the Lecompton Constitution.

So far as we, his Democratic associates, were permitted to know him, no man detested more than he did the knavish trick of the abolitionists in preventing a vote on slavery, by which it would have been expelled from Kansas, and the whole trouble settled in the way they pretended to wish. He was out and out for Breckenridge in 1860, and regarded the salvation of the country as hanging on the forlorn hope of his election. To Mr. Buchanan himself, and to the members of his Cabinet, he paid the most assiduous court, was always ready for an occasion to serve them, and showed his devotion in ways which sometimes went rather too close to the verge of obsequiousness. While we were looking at this side of his character, and supposing it had no other, he was, according to your understanding of his history, in "entire agreement" with the deadly enemies of every

principle we believed in. The mere fact that he paid visits to Dr. Bailey is nothing. It is nothing that he there met abolition people. All that might happen, and his fidelity to the Constitution would moult no feather. But you mention it as a remarkable circumstance, and it was remarkable, because abolitionists exclusively were in the habit of assembling there to talk over their plans, to concoct their slanders against the Administration, and to lay their plots for the overthrow of the Government and laws. It was a place where men congregated for political, not merely for social purposes, and Mr. Stanton knew he would be *de trop* unless he was one of them. He accordingly made himself not only acceptable, but interesting, by telling them that he was of Quaker blood, and got his abolitionism by inheritance; his grandfather liberated his slaves—he did—and purged the family of that sin; and Benjamin Lunday took him on his knee when he was a little boy and taught him the political doctrine which he had never forgotten, but which he had opposed by every open act of his life. He was probably fresh from one of these *symposia* when he went into court in the Sickles case, and loudly bragged that he was the *son of slave-holding parents;* his father was a North Carolinian, and his mother a Virginian. You may see that part of his speech on page 51 of the printed trial. It is hard to run with the hare and hunt with the hounds, but Stanton seems to have mastered the difficulty.

Mr. Sumner's testimony to the early and thorough-going abolitionism of Mr. Stanton is entitled to great weight, because it is coupled with an act which attests its entire sincerity. It is a part of his certificate that when Mr. Stanton's nomination as Secretary of War was sent to the Senate, he (Sumner) immediately rose to urge the confirmation, stated his acquaintance with the nominee, and said, emphatically, "Within my knowledge, he is one of us." Mr. Sumner certainly would not have made such a declaration at such a time, and for such a purpose, unless he had the clearest conviction, based upon personal knowledge, that Mr. Stanton was an abolitionist of the

most virulent type, prepared to tread the Constitution and the statute-book under his feet, and ready to go all lengths for the subversion of liberty and justice.

There is another fact corroborating your view, which you have not mentioned, but of which you are fairly entitled to the benefit. When Mr. Stanton went into the War Department, he immediately began to act with reckless disregard of his sworn duty. He surrounded himself with the most loathsome miscreants, and used them for the foulest purposes. Law, justice, and humanity were utterly outraged. Those who knew him as I did, and had heard him curse the perpetrators of such crimes only a month or two before, exercised the charity which believeth all things, and concluded that he was moved by some headlong impulse which had suddenly revolutionized all his thoughts, feelings, and principles of action. But your proofs show that in the kindness of our construction we did not give heed enough to the maxim, *Nemo repente fuit turpissimus*. Such a depth could not be reached by a single plunge. The integrity of his moral nature must have previously undergone that gradual process of decomposition which could result only from long and sympathetic association with the enemies of the Constitution.

On the whole, it must be admitted that you have made out this part of your case. With Democrats he was a Democrat, enjoying their confidence and taking their favors, while he caused it to be well understood among "men of your school in morals and politics" that his devotion to the Democracy was entirely simulated. It is now also clear, beyond doubt, that to Southern men he avowed himself a full-blooded secessionist. The testimony of Governor Brown to that effect is as good as any that you have produced to prove him an abolitionist, and you have made the fact so probable in itself that very slight proof would be sufficient to establish it.

Is not my conclusion a fair one from the premises that this is the most "marvelous" imposture upon record? Does the history of the world hold on all its pages of wonders another case in which a man has raised himself to the highest public employments, under two different parties diametrically opposite and

hostile principles, by making simultaneous professions of fidelity to both of them? Do not mention Sunderland, for his hypocrisy gained him nothing; nor Talcyrand, for he was merely a trimmer; nor Benedict Arnold, for he acted his double part only during a few months, and closed it with ignominious failure. To find a parallel, you must go to another scene of action, and a far lower line of life. Jonathan Wild for twenty years imposed himself on the London police as an honest man and a most zealous friend of justice, pretended to assist the officers in their business, and shared richly in their rewards; but during all that time he was the adviser, the "guide, philosopher, and friend" of the principal thieves in the city, and to them he constantly betrayed the measures taken by the public authorities for the preservation of order and law.

II. We are directly at issue upon the question whether or not Mr. Stanton advised President Buchanan, before his appointment as Attorney-General, that war might be legally made against the States, and the people thereof, in which ordinances of secession had been passed, by way of coercing them to remain in the Union. You say he was sent for by the President and gave him that advice, accompanied by an argument in writing, which was so convincing that it was inserted in the first draft of the message, but afterward stricken out. No such paper being in existence, and Mr. Buchanan as well as Mr. Stanton being dead, your allegation is easily made; if it be true, it is hard to prove, and though false, it is harder still to disprove. The evidence you produce is Mr. Dawes's statement that Mr. Stanton told him so. I say nothing about the danger of relying on the accuracy of a conversation, reproduced from meere recollection, after so long a time; but I answer that it is not true for the following reasons:

1. Mr. Buchanan made it a rule never to seek advice from outsiders on legal questions. When he was in doubt, he took the opinions of those who were officially responsible for their correctness. He had no kitchen cabinet.

2. If he had made this an exceptional case, and taken Mr. Stanton into his counsels by the back stairs, and if Mr. Stanton had furnished him with a paper which produced conviction on

his mind that all his constitutional advisers were wrong, he would most certainly have shown it to them, or told them of it.

3. Mr. Stanton was a lawyer of undoubted ability, and the absurd opinion which you attribute to him could not have found lodgment in his mind, even for one moment.

4. If he had really entertained such a notion, and desired in good faith to impress it upon the Administration, he would not (I think he could not) have concealed it from me. It would have been contrary to the whole tenor of his behavior in those days, and, what is more very much against his own interests.

5. He did express views exactly opposite of those which you say he urged upon the President. He indorsed the opinion which I gave on the 20th of November, 1860, in extravagant terms of approbation, adhered steadily to the doctrines of the annual message, and when required officially to pronounce upon the special message of January, 1861, he gave his concurrence heartily, strongly, and unequivocally. In all the discussions upon the subject, he did not once intimate that there was, or ever had been, the slightest difference between him and the other members of the Administration. Do you mean to say that this was mere sham? Was he so utterly devoid of all sincerity, honor, and truth, that he gave the whole weight of his influence and power to support a doctrine which he believed to be not only false, but pernicious? If he was such a knave as that, then tell me what reliance can be placed on any statement he may have made to Mr. Dawes.

III. Did he betray the Buchanan Administration while he was a member of it? Was he false to the principles that he pretended to believe in? Was he treacherously engaged with you in trying to defeat the measures he was trusted to support? Did he aid, and strengthen, and assist you in your efforts to blacken the reputation of his associates and friends? Before these questions are answered, let us look for a moment at the situation we were in.

Mr. Buchanan was compassed round on all sides with more difficulties and dangers than any other public man in this country ever encountered. The party which elected him was perfectly routed; its force wasted by division, its heart broken

by defeat. Every Northern State was in the hands of enemies, flushed with the insolence of newly acquired power; and after his official condemnation of secession, the South fell away from his side in a body. With bitter, remorseless, unrelenting foes in front, and flank, and rear, he was literally unsupported by any political organization capable of making itself felt. But he was "shielded, and helmed, and weaponed with the truth," and he went right onward in the past made sacred by the footsteps of his great predecessors. He declared the secession ordinances mere nullities; the Union was not for a day, but for all time; a State could not interpose itself between the Federal Government and the individual citizens who violated Federal laws; the coercive power did not apply to a State, and could not be used for purposes of indiscriminate carnage in which the innocent and the guilty would be mingled together; but the laws must be executed, and the just rights of the Federal Government maintained in every part of the country against all opposers. The whole theory of the Constitution, as expounded by the men that made it, and all their successors down to that time, justice, humanity, patriotism, honor, and conscience, required him to announce and maintain these principles. They were not only true, but were either expressly or impliedly admitted to be true by all except the open avowed enemis of the Union. The secessionists, of course, had trained themselves to a different way of thinking, and they immediately assumed an attitude of pronounced hostility to the Administration. The foremost of the abolition orators and the leading newspaper organ of the so-called Republican party took the high ground that the Southern States had a right to break up the Union if they pleased, and could not justly be opposed. But though they "drew much people after them," and gave great encouragement to the insurrectionary movement, no man who was at once honest, intelligent, and true to the country, failed to see the wisdom of the President's views. The President elect indorsed them fully on his way to the capital, as he did afterward by his official action. From all quarters addresses and petitions came up, which showed the popular appreciation of them. Even the Massachusetts Legislature, without one dissenting voice in

its more numerous branch, and by an overwhelming majority in the other house, passed a solemn resolution approving them in the strongest language, and offering to aid in carrying them out. But everything depended on Congress; and what did Congress do? Both Houses were completely in the hands of shallow partisans, who were either too stupid to understand their duty, or too dishonest to perform it. The men of most ability and integrity, whom Republican constituents had sent there—such men, for instance, as Charles Francis Adams—were heard but not heeded. The President, thoroughly informed on the whole subject, communicated all the facts in a special message, told Congress that the powers confided to him were wholly inadequate to the occasion, demonstrated the absolute necessity of further legislation, and implored them not to postpone it, for the danger, imminent then, was increasing with every moment of delay. To all this they were as deaf as adders. They could be reached by no appeal to their hearts or consciences. They neither adopted the executive recommendation, nor gave a reason for refusing. If any measure, having the least tendency either to restore peace or prepare for war, got so far as to be proposed, it was uniformly referred to a committee, where it was sure to be quietly strangled. The issues of life and death to the nation hung upon their action, and they would not lift a finger to save it. No legislative body, since the beginning of the world, ever behaved in a great crisis with such scandalous disregard of its duty.

But if there were no statesmen among the managers of that Congress, there were plenty of demagogues; if they were indifferent to the fate of the nation, they were intensely alive to the interests of their faction; if the regular committees slept supinely on the great public questions submitted to them, the secret committee, spawned by a caucus, went prowling about with activity as incessant as it was stealthy and malignant. You could not gainsay the views which the Administration took of their own duty or yours, nor deny the wisdom of the recommendations they made; but you could, and did, answer them with a storm of personal detraction. The air was filled with falsehood; the atmosphere was saturated with slander, the voice

of truth was drowned in "the loud roar of foaming calumny." This crusade was conducted with so much vigor and success that some members of the Administration were pursued into private life by the rage of the partisan mob, and thousands of the worthiest men in the land were actually imprisoned and persecuted almost to death, for nothing worse than expressing a friendly opinion of them. The messages of the President will stand forever a monument to the wisdom, foresight, and honest patriotism of the executive Administration, while history will proclaim through all time the dishonor of that Congress which could answer such appeals with nothing but vituperation and insult.

It was at such a juncture that Mr. Stanton was appointed to take a high and most confidential place in the Administration. His language glowed with gratitude, his words spoke in all the fervor of personal devotion to his chief and his colleagues; he gave his thorough approval to the measures which they thought necessary to preserve the unity of the nation in the bonds of peace. Yet you inform us that he did immediately put himself in communication with the opposition; sought out you and others whom he had never known before, and sought you solely because you were enemies of the Administration; offered himself as your spy, and did act for you in that capacity of a false delator; went skulking about at midnight to aid you in defeating the measures which with us he pretended to support; foregathered with your secret committee, and gave you assistance in carrying on your personal warfare against his benefactors; nay, worse than all that, he helped you to trump up a charge of treason against one of his colleagues—a charge which he knew to be false—a charge for which, if it had been true, that trusting friend might lawfully, and would deservedly, have been hanged by the neck till he was dead. Oh! it was too foul; it was base beyond the lowest reach of comparison. If your story be unfounded—if Stanton, after all, was a true and honorable man—how will you answer in the judgment day for this horrible outrage on his memory and on the feelings of his friends?

"If thou dost slander *him* and torture *us*,
Never pray more; abandon all remorse;
On horror's head horrors accumulate;
For nothing canst thou to damnation add
Deeper than that."

But let justice be done though the heavens should fall. Some, at least, of your statements are true, unless Mr. Dawes, Mr. Howard, Mr. Seward, and Mr. Sumner have volunteered to help you by sacrificing the character of "the great Secretary."

I will not waste time upon the details which your witnesses have given of his treachery. It appears to have been a free-will offering of his own, induced by no solicitation of yours, but tendered by himself *ex moro motu*. The moment he was inducted into office he looked about to ascertain who were the bitterest and most malignant enemies of the men to whom he owed all his public importance and much of his private prosperity. He found them quickly, and, though they were entire strangers to him, he put himself immediately into secret communication with them, took service under them as their regular spy, and exercised himself diligently in that base vocation, making reports to them daily, and sometimes twice a day, until the close of his official term, when his occupation necessarily ceased. This mean employment must have taken up most of the time which should have been devoted to the duties of an office on which the public business, always heavy, was then pressing with unusual weight.

He did not communicate any knowledge which was necessary to guide you in the discharge of your duties, for every fact of that kind was as accessible to you as to him; the Administration kept nothing back; the President volunteered to give all he knew concerning the state of the Union; no department was closed against your investigation; every call for information was promptly and fully answered. If that had not been enough, every member of the Cabinet would have been perfectly free to speak with any member of Congress, or to go in person before any committee. Mr. Seward did confer with me fully at the State Department in open daylight, without any dodging about it; and he was always welcome, as he is now, to tell everything

that passed, for he neither asked nor could have asked any question, if the country had any interest in it, which I was not willing to answer. With all the channels of truthful information thus open and unobstructed, you preferred to get what you wanted from a spy. Mr. Howard has the cheek to proclaim that during the "*labors*" of his committee, instead of acting upon honest and legitimate evidence, he sent inquiries to this secret informer, who answered by giving information of "*great importance,*" but his communications "*were always indirect and anonymous!*"

If there be one sentence in your whole article which is marked more than another with your characteristic hardihood of assertion, it is that in which you try to make a merit of Stanton's treachery. It is curiously reckless, and for that reason worth giving in your very words. "These facts," say you, "were stated to illustrate Mr. Stanton's exalted *patriotism*, which prompted him to rise *above* the claims and clamors of partisanship, and to invoke the aid of loyal men *beyond* the lines of his own party, and *outside* of the Administration of which he was a member, to *serve his imperiled country*, menaced with a foul and wicked revolt." Why, this is precisely what the President and all the honest men of his Cabinet were doing openly and above board. They had no legal power which could avail to serve the "imperiled country" without the co-operation of Congress, which was wholly ruled by the opposition. They invoked "the aid of loyal men beyond the lines of their own party and outside of the Administration," because it was from thence only that aid could come. But with you and your associates the "claims and clamors of partisanship" were so much higher than considerations of public duty, that you not only refused all aid to the country, but you insulted, and abused, and vilified the President and his friends for asking it. Was Stanton, like the other members of the Administration, invoking aid for the imperiled country? Did he skulk about in secret to effect in that way what his brethren were trying to accomplish by an open appeal to the reason and conscience of their political opponents? If so, how did he succeed? Did his secret, anonymous, and indirect communications ever produce the slight-

est symptoms of patriotic emotion in the minds of those who received them? What did you, or Mr. Sumner, or Mr. Dawes, or Mr. Howard, or Mr. Seward, do to avert the great calamity of civil war? What measures did any of you bring forward to serve the country? In that hour of peril what man among you acted like a man? Which of you "rose to the height of that great argument," or showed himself fit in mind or heart to meet the responsibilities of the time? The Union was indeed "menaced with a foul and wicked revolt," and all you did was to "let the Union slide." The public danger excited no anxiety in your minds; public affairs received no attention at your hands; but you were all the while mousing about after some personal calumny by which you hoped to stir up the popular passions against the true friends of the country; and Stanton, unless you slander him, made love to the infamous business of helping you.

You have given us but small samples of the "indirect and anonymous communications" which Stanton made to you and your associates. The bulk of them must be enormous. He was engaged for two or three months fabricating at least one tale every day for Mr. Seward, and another consisting of "the most startling facts" to suit the needs of Mr. Howard, while you and Mr. Dawes were gratified in a similar way at the same time. Are these "startling facts" held back for some other funeral occasion? Take notice yourself, and tell your friends, that while their stories are hid away from the light, the presumption that they are not only false, but known to be false, is growing stronger and stronger every day. You had better open your budgets at once.

There is a point or two here on which I would like to draw you out. Mr. Seward says that he and Mr. Stanton discussed and settled *measures*. The topic which absorbed the attention of all minds at that time was Fort Sumter. Compared to that, all others were insignificant; and of course the measures relating to it were not overlooked. It is known, from the published statements of Mr. Welles, Judge Campbell, and others, that Mr. Sewad was deeply engaged in a plot to surrender that fort, which plot he afterward brought to a head, and by sundry

tricks nearly made it successful. Stanton professed to agree with us that the fort ought to be kept; but you have shown that his professions in the Cabinet were not very reliable, and Governor Brown has proved that he could be a secessionist as well as anything else, if occasion required it. Now, what did they *settle* upon about Fort Sumter? They were engaged in something which both knew to be disreputable if not criminal; their secrecy, their employment of a medium, their quick dodge when they met on the street, the mortal terror of detection which they manifested throughout, all show plainly enough that they had no honest object. Tell us if they were contriving a plan to put the strongest military fortress of the Government into the hands of its enemiees.

The midnight meeting between Messrs. Sumner and Stanton is in all its aspects the most astounding of historical revelations. If you recall Mr. Sumner to the stand, it is hoped that he will see the necessity of being much more explicit than he has yet been. From what he has said, it appears that Stanton "described to him the determination of the Southern leaders, and developed particularly their plan to get possession of the national capital and the national archives so that they might substitute themselves for the existing Government." This is so extremely interesting that it would be a sin against the public not to examine it further.

Early in the winter somebody started the sensational rumor that on or before the 4th of March a riot would be got up in Washington, which might seriously endanger the peace of the city. It was discussed and talked about, and blown upon in various ways, but no tangible evidence of its reality could ever be found. The President referred to it in a message to Congress, and said that he did not share in such apprehensions; but he pledged himself in any event to preserve the peace. When the midnight meeting took place, the rumor had lived its life out—had paid its breath to time and the mortal custom of such things at Washington; it was a dead canard which had ceased to alarm even women or children. This was certainly not the subject of the communication made that night at one o'clock. Stanton did not surround himself with all the ad-

junets of secrecy, darkness, and terror, to tell an old story which had been in everybody's mouth for weeks before, of an impossible street riot by the populace of Washington. What he imparted was a secret not only new, but deep and dangerous, fit for the occasion, and worthy to be whispered confidentially at midnight. He disclosed a "*plan* of the Southern *leaders* to get possession of the *capital* and the archives, and to *substitute themselves for the existing Government.*" It was a *coup d'etat* of the first magnitude—a most stupendous treason. This plan Mr. Stanton "developed particularly," that is to say, gave all the details at length. Mr. Sumner manifestly believed what he heard; he received the revelation into his heart with perfect faith; and he did not underestimate the public danger; but he did nothing to defeat the treason, or even to expose it. He was thoroughly and minutely informed of a plan prepared by Southern leaders to revolutionize the Government, and he kept their counsel as faithfully as if he had been one of themselves. He took Mr. Stanton's frightful communication as quietly as he took the President's message. Nothing could stir his sluggish loyalty to any act which might tend to save his "imperiled country."

Mr. Sumner says that when Mr. Stanton made these statements to him he was *struck* "by the *knowledge* he showed of *hostile movements*" That is precisely what strikes me also with wonder and amazement. Where in the world did he learn "the determination of the Southern leaders"? Where did he get an account of the intended *coup d'etat* so detailed that he was able to *develop* it particularly? This knowledge becomes astounding when we recollect that, so far as now appears, nobody else outside of the "Southern leaders" had the least inkling of it. Is it possible that his connection with the secessionists, and his professed devotion to their cause, went so far that they took him into their confidence, and told him what "hostile movements" they intended to make on the Government? How did he get these secrets if not from them? Or must we be driven at last to the conclusion that the whole thing was a mere invention, imposed on Mr. Sumner to delude him?

But Mr. Sumner owes it to the truth to make a fuller statement. Let us have *the particulars* which Mr. Stanton

developed to him. We have a right to know not only who were the Southern traitors engaged in this plan, but who were confederated with them in Washington. I suppose Mr. Sumner, as well as Mr. Stanton, had "instinctive insight into men and things" enough to know that no government was ever substituted for another by a sudden movement, without some co-operation or connivance of officers in possession. Who among Stanton's colleague did he say was engaged in this affair? Did he charge the President with any concern in it? If he declared all or any of them to be innocent, does not Mr. Sumner see the injustice of keeping back the truth? Did Stanton tell him that he had communicated the facts to the President and Cabinet? If no, did he give a reason for withholding them? And what was the reason? Was the guilty secret confined to his own breast, or did any other member of the Administration share his knowledge of it? If yes, who? Mr. Sumner has struck so rich a vein of historical fact (or fiction) that he is bound to give it some further exploitation.

The following passage in Mr. Sumner's letter to you excites the liveliest desire for more information. After describing his visit to the Attorney-General's office, and Mr. Stanton's reception of him, he goes on thus: "He began an earnest conversation, saying he must see me alone—that this was impossible at his office—that he was watched by the traitors of the South —that my visit would be made known to them at once; and he concluded by proposing to call on me at my lodgings at one o'clock that night," etc., etc. Why was Mr. Stanton afraid of the Southern traitors? Why did they set a special watch over him? No other member of the Administration was tormented with a fear like that. All of Mr. Stanton's colleagues felt at perfect liberty to speak out their opposition to the hostile movements of the South, and they all did it without concealment or hesitation. But Stanton was put by the Southern traitors under a *surveillance* so strict that he could not speak with a Senator except at midnight, by stealth, and in secrecy. At his own office it was impossible to see such visitors; the Southern eye was always on him. How did those traitors of the South manage to control him as they controlled nobody

else? By what means did they "cow is better part of man," and master all his movements? What did they do, or threaten to do, which made him their slave to such a fearful extent? His relations with them must have been very peculiar. The suspicion is not easily resisted that he had his nocturnal meetings with Southern men also, and that he feared simply the discovery of his double dealing. This is what we must believe if we suppose that he really was shaken by unmanly terrors. But I confess my theory to be that he did not feel them, and that he made a pretence of them only that he might fool Mr. Sumner to the top of his bent. What does Mr. Sumner himself think? Was he, or was he not, the victim of a cruel humbug?

IV. Did Mr. Stanton conspire with the political enemies of the Administration to arrest Mr. Toucey on a false charge of treason? That such a conspiracy existed seems to be a fact established. What you say about it shows that you knew and approved it. Mr. Dawes and Mr. Howard were in it, and no doubt many other who have not confessed it themselves, or been named by you. But Mr. Stanton was not with you. The evidence of his complicity which you produce is altogether too indefinite, indirect and obscure to convict him of so damning a crime. The enormous atrocity of the offense makes it impossible to believe in his guilt without the clearest and most indubitable proof.

Stanton and Toucey were at that time acting together in perfect harmony, closely united in support of the same general measures and principles. Toucey, at all events was sincere; and Stanton knew him to be a just, upright, and honorable man, whose fidelity to the Union, the Constitution, and the laws was as firm as the foundation of the everlasting hills. To Toucey himself, and to his friends, he never expressed any sentiment but esteem and respect, and he declared his confidence in him even to Mr. Seward, who was his enemy, as you yourself have taken the pains to prove. Was the destruction of this man one of the purposes for which the first law-officer of the Government sneaked about among your secret committees,

met the plotters in their midnight lurking places, employed a go-between to fetch and carry his clandestine messages, and, like a treacherous informer, wrote accusations which he trusted even to the hands of his confederates only while they were read in the light of a street lamp?

There were two distinct and separate ways in which the conspirators could effect their designs upon the man whom they had marked out for their victim. One was to take him into custody under a legal warrant, regularly issued by a competent judicial officer. But to get such a warrant it was absolutely necessary that somebody should perjure himself, by swearing that Toucey *had levied war against the United States.* Was Stanton to make this false oath, in addition to the other proofs which he gave of his loyalty? Or was it expected that Peter H. Watson, who carried the charges, would swear to them also. If you did not rely on Stanton or Watson, was it you, or Mr. Dawes, or Mr. Howard—which of you—that meant to do the needful thing? Or was it intended that all three of you should entwine your consciences in the tender embrace of a joint affidavit? Or had you looked out for some common "man of Belial," who was ready to be suborned for the occasion? No, no; you may have been eager to feed fat the ancient grudge you bore against Toucey for being a Democrat and a "Union-saver," but none of you would have *sworn* that he was guilty of any criminal offense. Nor could Stanton or Watson have been persuaded to encounter such peril of soul and body. Nor could you, if you had tried your best, have found any other person to make the accusation in the form of a legal oath. The price of perjury was not then high enough in the Washington market to draw out from their hiding-places that swarm of godless wretches who afterward swore away the lives of men and women with such fearful alacrity.

From all this it is very clear that there was to be no swearing in the case, consequently no judicial warrant, and no lawful arrest. But Toucey *was* to be arrested. How? Of course in the only other way it could be possibly done. The conspirators intended to kidnap him. Mr. Dawes says that from the hour when the paper directing the arrest was read,

under the street-lamp, and "went back to its hiding-place," the Secretary was watched. The members of the committee, or the hirelings they employed, dogged his footsteps, and were ready to spring upon him whenever they got the signal. They could rush out as he passed the mouth of a dark alley, knock him down with their bludgeons, and drag him off. Or the lawless and "patriotic" gang might burglariously break into his house in the night time, and, impelled, as you would say, by "high and holy motives," take him by the throat and carry him away. After proceeding thus far, it would be necessary to dispose of him in some private dungeon (for you knew that the public prisons and forts could not then be prostituted to such base uses), where no friend could find him, and whence no complaint of his could reach the open air. Even in that case, "with all appliances and means to boot," his speedy liberation would be extremely probable, and the condign punishment of the malefactors almost certain, unless they acted upon the prudent maxim that "dead men tell no tales." The combination of Booth and others to kidnap Mr. Lincoln was precisely like this in its original object; and it was pursued step by step, until it ended in a most brutal murder. *Facilis descensus Averni.*

Was this a becoming business for Senators and Representatives to be engaged in? In that "hour of national agony," when hideous destruction stared the country in the face; when stout men held their breath in anxious dread; when the cry for relief came up to Congress on the wings of every wind; when the warning words of the President told you that the public safety required your instant attention—was that a time to be spent in prosecuting plots like this? I will not ask you to repent of the wickedness; it is not wrong in your eyes; it comes up to your best ideas of loyalty, patriotism, and high statesmanship. Your witnesses think of it as you do; they take pride and pleasure in their guilt, and wrap this garment of infamy about them with as much complacency as if it were a robe of imperial purple.

But was Stanton in it? Was the Attorney-General art and part in a foul conspiracy to kidnap the Secretary of the

Navy, "his own familiar friend, his brother who trusted in him, and with whom he ate bread?" If he had sent the paper which was read under the street-lamp, why do you not produce it, or at least, show by secondary evidence that it was his handwriting? If Mr. Watson was the medium through whom he communicated his verbal directions to the committee or other persons confederated with him, why does not Mr. Watson appear and say so? To fasten the great guilt on Stanton will require evidence far better than Mr. Howard's small and silly talk about "*a bird* which flew directly from some Cabinet minister," and stronger than his *belief* founded on the fact that Stanton was a "suspicious character," especially as Mr. Howard admits his own participation in the crime, and is therefore something more than a "suspicious character" himself. But it is not merely the defects in the proof—it is the incredible nature of the story which counts against you. Stanton knew, if you did not, that the contemplated crime could not be perpetrated with impunity. Toucey breathed the deep breath and slept the sound sleep of a freeman under the guardianship of a law which Stanton at that time did not dare to violate. A Democratic Administration still kept ward and watch over the liberty of the citizen. A vulgar tyranny which allowed abolitionists to do such things upon their political opponents was coming, but it had not come; the reign of the ruffian and kidnapper was drawing near, but it had not arrived; the golden age of the spy and the false accuser was beginning to dawn, but it had not yet risen.

You may think it some excuse for this false charge against Mr. Stanton that it is not much worse than others which you have proved to be true. But justice requires that even bad men shall suffer only for those misdeeds which they have actually done. One of the greatest among American jurists held a slander to be aggravated by proof that the victim's character was bad before; just as a corporal injury to a sick man or a cripple is a worse wrong that it would be to one of sound limbs and vigorous health.

V. Mr. Stanton's personal behavior and bearing in the Cabinet have been much misrepresented by others besides you.

I am told that Mr. Seward described the supposed "scene" in some speech, which I have never read. It was given at length, and very circumstantially, in a London paper, over the signature of T. W.; Mr. Attorney-General Hoar, in a solemn oration which he pronounced before the Supreme Court last January, repeated it with sundry rhetorical embellishments; nearly all the newspapers of your party have garnished their pointless abuse of the Buchanan Administration with allusions to it, more or less extended; and no doubt the book-makers in the service of the abolitionists have put it into what you call "contemporaneous history." So far as I have seen them, all these accounts differ from one another, and none is exactly, or even very nearly, like yours. But they agree in presenting a general picture of Mr. Stanton as engaged in some violent conflict which his colleagues were too dull, too unprincipled, or too timid to undertake, though some of them afterward plucked up heart enough to follow his lead. They declare that Stanton took the most perilous responsibilities, boldly faced the most frightful dangers, and with heroic courage fought a desperate fight against the most fearful odds; that the other members of the Cabinet looked on at the awful combat as mere spectators of his terrific valor, while the President was so frightened by the "fierce and fiery" encounter that all he could do was to "tremble and turn pale."

All this is (to use Stanton's own language) "a tissue of lies"; a mere cock and bull story; a naked invention, purely fabulous; a falsehood as gross and groundless as any in the autobiography of Baron Munchausen. Mr. Stanton was never exposed to any danger whatever while he was a member of that Cabinet; never had any occasion to exhibit his courage; never quarreled with any of his colleagues; never denounced those he differed from, and never led those with whom he agreed. He expressed his dissent from the Southern members on several questions, but no man among us took better care than he did to avoid giving cause of personal offense. He acquired no ascendency at the council board, and claimed none; he proposed no measure of his own, and when he spoke upon the measures

originated by others, he presented no views that were new or at all startling. He and I never once differed on any question, great or small; and this, though of course accidental, was still so noticeable that he said he was there only to give me two votes instead of one. He did not differ with Mr. Holt on any important question concerning the South more than once, and that was when the compact, afterward called a *truce*, about Fort Pickens was made. He must have agreed with the President when he agreed with Mr. Holt, for the latter gentleman declared most emphatically that the President *constantly* gave him a "firm and generous support." He never insulted the President. Mr. Buchanan knew how to maintain the dignity of his place, and enforce the respect due to himself, as well as any man that ever sat in that chair. It is most certain that Mr. Stanton always treated him with the profoundest deference. If he had been rash enough to take on the airs of a bully, or had ever made the least approach to the insolent rudeness for which you desire to credit him, he would instantly have lost his commission, and you would have lost your spy.

Among the versions which have been given of this false tale yours is the most transparent absurdity; for you give dates and circumstances which make it ridiculous. At a time when Floyd was in disgrace with the whole Administration—after all his brethren had broken with him, and he had been notified of the President's intention to remove him—when he was virtually out of office and completely stripped of all influence—Major Anderson removed his command from Fort Moultrie to Fort Sumter. You assert that Floyd, hearing of this, forthwith arraigned the President and Cabinet for the act of Major Anderson, declaring it to be a violation of *their* pledges, though it was not done by them, and they had given no pledge on the subject. That he could or would make an arraignment for any cause of the body by which he had himself just before been condemned is incredible; that he would arraign it on such a charge is beyond the belief of any sane being. But such, by your account, was the occasion which Stanton took to display his superhuman courage. It was then that he armed his red right hand to execute his patriotic vengeance on that

fallen, powerless, broken man. He must also have let fall at least a part of his horrible displeasure on the head of the President; else why did the President "tremble and turn pale"? I said this narrative of yours was mere *drivelling*, and I think I paid it a flattering compliment.

But to explode the folly completely, I referred you to the record, which I said would show that Major Anderson acted in strict accordance with orders sent him through the War Department, of which Floyd himself was the head; and this you contradict. It is perfectly manifest that you examined the record, for you transcribe from it and print two telegrams exchanged between Floyd and Anderson *after the removal* of the latter took place. You saw on that same record the order *previously* given—the order on which Major Anderson was bound to act, and did act—and you have deliberately suppressed it. Nay, you go still further, and with the order before your eyes you substantially deny the existence of it. I copy for your especial benefit the words which relate to this point: "The smallness of your force (so say the instructions) will not permit you, perhaps, to occupy more than one of the three forts; but an attack, or an attempt to take possession of either of them, will be regarded as an act of hostility, and *you may then put your command into either of them* which you may deem most proper to increase its power of resistance. You are *also authorized to take similar steps* whenever you have tangible evidence of a *design to proceed to a hostile act.*"

There is the order in plain English words. To make out your assertion it was necessary to conceal it, and you did conceal it from your readers. But that is not all. You find a telegram from Major Anderson, dated on the morning after the removal, in which he says simply that he has removed, but says nothing on the grounds on which he acted. On that same record, and right beside the telegram, you saw a letter from Major Anderson to the War Department, dated the same day, in which he *does* refer to his orders, and says, "Many things convinced me that the authorities of the State *designed to proceed to a hostile act*," and then adds: "Under this impression I could not hesitate that it was my solemn *duty to move my command* from

a fort which we could not probably have held longer than forty-eight or sixty hours to this one, where *my power of resistance is increased* to a very great degree." You totally ignore this letter, in which Major Anderson justifies his removal in the very words of the order, and pick out a hasty telegram, in which nothing is said of his orders, for the purpose of proving that he acted without orders—an assumption which the record, if honestly cited, would show to be utterly false.

You will hardly venture to repeat your denial, for besides the original record there are thousands of authentic copies scattered over the nation, and anybody can find it in Ex. Doc. H. R., vol. vi, No. 26, page 10. I do not trust myself to make any general remarks on this glaring instance of mutilated evidence. You are a Senator, and I acknowledge the Scriptural obligation of a private citizen not to "speak evil of dignities"; but of a dignity like you it is sometimes so difficult to speak well that my only refuge is silence.

You garble my words, so as to make them appear like a denial that Mr. Stanton ever wrote any letter at all on the subject of the "Cabinet scene," whereas I asserted that *no letter written by him would corroborate your version of it.* After coolly striking out from the sentence quoted the words which express my proposition, you proceed to contradict it by the statement of Mr. Holt, who says that a letter was written but he *declines to say what was in it.*

I knew that Mr. Schell had addressed Mr. Stanton with the object of getting him to tell the truth and tear away the "tissue of lies" which so many hands had woven about this subject. If he answered at all, the presumption was that he would answer truly; and if he answered truly, instead of corroborating you, he must have denounced the whole story as a mere fabrication. Do you think now that, in the absence of all evidence showing or tending to show the contents of the letter, we ought to assume that Stanton filled it with bragging lies?

I do not mean to let this stand as a mere question of personal veracity between you and me, though I have the advantage, which you have not, of *knowing* whereof I affirm. But my

denial throws the burden of proof upon you with its full weight. Recollect also that the strength of your evidence must be proportioned to the original improbability of the fact you seek to establish, and that the reasons *a priori* for disbelieving this fact are overwhelmingly strong. All presumptions are against the idea that a man who dodged about among the abolitionists as their spy, and vowed himself to the secessionists as their ally, and all the time manifested a dastardly dread of being discovered, would openly insult the President, or do anything else that was bold and violent. But you have taken the task of proving it; and how have you done it?

I certainly need not say that Mr. Holt proves nothing by writing a letter in which he declines to tell what he knows. His expressive silence, on the contrary, is very convincing that he knew the truth to be against you. As little, nay less, if less were possible, do you make out of his speech at Charleston. He deals there in glittering generalities, sonorous periods, and obscure allusions to some transaction of which he gives no definite idea, except that Stanton was *not an* actor in it, but a spectator; for he mentions him only to say that "he *looked* upon that scene." What the scene was he declared to be a secret, which history will perhaps never get a chance to record.

Failing wholly to get anything out of Mr. Holt, you naturally enough resorted to Mr. Dawes; and Mr. Dawes, willing, but unable to help you, called in the aid and comfort of his wife. "She," her husband says, "distinctly remembers hearing Stanton tell at our house the story of that terrible conflict in the Cabinet." That is the length and breadth of her testimony. She remembers that Mr. Stanton told the story, but not the story itself. It was about a terrible conflict; but we do not learn who were engaged in it, who fell, or who was victorious —how the fray began, or how it ended—only it was terrible. Was Mr. Stanton the hero of his own story, or was he relating the adventures of somebody else to amuse or frighten the company? Mrs. Dawes is undoubtedly a lady of the very highest respectability; but, with all that, you will find it hard to convert

the idle conversations at her house into history; and the difficulty is much increased by the fact that neither she nor anybody else is able to tell what they were.

The declaration of Mr. Holt that he would not reveal what he knew on this subject, and Mr. Dawes' statement that Mrs. Dawes told him that she heard Stanton tell something about it which she does not repeat, is *all the evidence you offer* on the point. Yet you affirm that this most improbable and slanderous story is not only true, but sustained by the "declarations of Mr. Stanton to credible witnesses, and the positive averments of Joseph Holt." Can this be mere ignorance? I am tempted to believe that you have gone about the business with a set purpose to make yourself ridiculous.

I fear very much that on this question, as on many others, you have been guilty of a willful *suppressio veri*. Did you not know that Mr. Holt's testimony would be against you, when you took advantage of his scruples about giving it? Did not Mrs. Dawes recollect more than you have quoted? I may be wrong in this suspicion; but a man who mangles a public record must not complain if his good faith is doubted when he presents private evidence.

Mr. Attorney-General Hoar, believing this scandal to be true, tried in good faith to get the evidence which would prove it. When he found it to be false he passed over to you the letters which he had got in the course of his search, and you printed them. The lawyer was too honest to re-assert a tale which he discovered to be unfounded; but the politician had not magnanimity enough to retract it; and therefore he let you burn your fingers where he would not put his own.

The story of a "Cabinet scene," as it floated about among irresponsible newsmongers, seemed for a while like a formidable slander; but you have made it utterly contemptible.

VII. A word before we part about the two hundred and fifty thousand dollars *raised* out of the Treasury for Governor Morton. Taking your account of that business as correct, I proved in my former letter that it was in the highest degree criminal. You left no escape from the conclusion that the parties were guilty of embezzlement under the act of 1846. Your

narrative of the transaction impressed it with all the marks of what is called in the flash language of Washington, "a big steal." You showed that the parties themselves so understood it at the time, for you put a conversation into their mouths by which they are made to admit their liability to prosecution and imprisonment.

I saw plainly that this could not be true. Mr. Stanton's worst enemies never charged him with that kind of dishonesty, and Governor Morton had a reputation which placed him far above the suspicion of such baseness. Both of them may have had serious faults, but they would not rob the Treasury under any circumstances, or for any purpose. I asked three members of the Indiana delegation whether there was any foundation for your assertion; they all answered no, and gave me the explanation which I used in my published letter.

Your replication to this point is one of the most astonishing parts of all your wonderful production. I denied that Messrs. Stanton and Morton had committed a felony, and gave a version of the affair which showed them both to be perfectly innocent. You grow ill-tempered and vituperative upon this, and charge me with "unconcealed, not to say ostentatious malignity." I confess this is turning the tables upon me in a way I could not have expected. In general, the malignity is presumed against the party who makes an injurious charge, not against him who repels it.

There might have been some hope for you yet if you had recanted your first assertion, or admitted the errors of your statement, or made some effort to explain away the effect of it, by showing that you did not mean what you said. But you hold fast to every word of it; not a syllable do you retract. On the contrary, you insist that it is *effrontery* in me to affirm that a debt was due to the State, and that it was paid according to law. What you say in your last, in addition to your first statement, makes the case look worse than it did before. But it is not true. The payment was not made on account of arms furnished to loyal citizens in rebellious States, nor was the money given to the Governor, to be disbursed by him on his own responsibility, as agent of the President. That much I

can say on the official authority of the present Secretary of War, who wrote me on the 27th of last month that "the transaction appears to be based upon the *claims* of the State of Indiana for *expenses* incurred in raising volunteers."

But Governor Morton is still above ground, and can take care of himself. If he *made a raise* out of the public Treasury without authority of law, and in defiance of the penal statutes in such case made and provided, he owes it to you to confess his guilt fully and freely. If he is innocent (as I believe him to be), it is due to himself and the memory of Mr. Stanton that he deny your allegations, and exhibit the true state of the facts without delay. The sum of the case, as it now stands, is this: Mr. Stanton put into the hands of Governor Morton, not a warrant as you say, but a requisition, on which the Governor got out of the Treasury two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. If this requisition was based on a just claim, and drawn against a fund appropriated to the payment of it, the whole transaction was perfectly honest, exceedingly commonplace, and precisely similar to other acts done every day, before and since, by all the Secretaries—a simple discharge of routine duty, involving no responsibility whatever, no honor and no blame. But it suited your ideas to glorify Stanton by declaring that he took the great responsibility of helping Mr. Morton to the money contrary to law, against the principles of common honesty, and in violation of his oath, thereby exposing both himself and his accomplice to the danger of prosecution and imprisonment in the penitentiary. This was the feather you stuck in his cap; for this you think him entitled to the "grateful admiration of his loyal countrymen." I sought to deprive him of the decoration you bestowed on him, by showing that the money was paid according to law on a claim satisfactorily established, out of money regularly appropriated to that purpose. I tried to prove that it was not an embezzlement, and that there was nothing criminal in it. But this took the *loyalty* out of it, and left it without any merit in your eyes. Thereupon you fly into a passion and become abusive, which shows that your moral perceptions are very much distorted, and makes me fear, indeed, that you are altogether incorrigible.

This paper has grown much longer than I intended to make it, and I have no space for the exhortations I meant to give you in conclusion. I leave you, therefore, to your own reflections.

The two foregoing letters I have quoted fully as they come from a Northern gentleman and statesman and who was a personal friend of Mr. Stanton. The proof given him forced him to change his estimate of Mr. Stanton, and Hon. Mr. Black in his second letter thus writes:

"There is another fact corroborating your view, which you have not mentioned, but of which you are fairly entitled to the benefit. When Mr. Stanton went into the War Department, he immediately began to act with reckless disregard of his sworn duty. He surrounded himself with the most loathsome miscreants, and used them for the foulest purposes. Law, justice, and humanity were utterly outraged. Those who knew him as I did, and had heard him curse the perpetrators of such crimes only a month or two before, exercised the charity which believeth all things, and concluded that he was moved by some headlong impulse which had suddenly revolutionized all his thoughts, feelings, and principles of action. But your proofs show that in the kindness of our construction we did not give heed enough to the maxim, *Nemo repente fuit turpissimus*. Such a depth could not be reached by a single plunge. The integrity of his moral nature must have previously undergone that gradual process of decomposition which could result only from long and sympathetic association with the enemies of the Constitution.

On the whole, it must be admitted that you have made out this part of your case. With Democrats he was a Democrat, enjoying their confidence and taking their favors, while he caused it to be well understood among "men of your school in morals and politics" that his devotion to the democracy was entirely simulated. It is now also clear, beyond doubt, that to Southern men he avowed himself a full-blooded secessionist. The testimony of Governor Brown to that effect is as good as any

that you have produced to prove him an abolitionist, and you have made the fact so probable in itself that very slight proof would be sufficient to establish it.

Is not my conclusion a fair one from the premises that this is the most "marvelous" imposture upon record? Does the history of the world hold in all its pages of wonders another case in which a man has raised himself to the highest public employments, under two different parties of diametrically opposite and hostile principles, by making simultaneous professions of fidelity to both of them? Do not mention Sunderland, for his hypocrisy gained him nothing; nor Talleyrand, for he was merely a trimmer; nor Benedict Arnold, for he acted a double part only during a few months, and closed it with ignominious failure. To find a parallel, you must go to another scene of action, and a far lower line of life. Jonathan Wild for twenty years imposed himself on the London police as an honest man and a most zealous friend of justice, pretended to assist the officers in their business, and shared richly in their rewards; but during all that time he was the adviser, the "guide, philosopher and friend" of the principal thieves in the city, and to them he constantly betrayed the measures taken by the public authorities for the preservation of order and law.

Respectfully submitted,

C. H. TEBAULT, M. D.,

Brigadier General and Surgeon General United Confederate Veterans, Staff of General Clement A. Evans.

UNITED DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY.

Office of Historian-General.

Mrs. J. ENDERS ROBINSON, 113 Third Street, South, Richmond, Va.

General Circular No. 1.

FEBRUARY 11TH, 1909.

Issued to Presidents of Divisions and Chapters where there are no Divisions.

The office of Historian-General was created by the U. D. C. General Convention, in Atlanta, Georgia, November, 1908, upon which occasion the writer was elected to the office.

As yet no duties are assigned to this office; therefore the present incumbent seeks, with your aid, to create in this office, such a system for the preservation of Confederate History as will be creditable to our Great Cause and our body of splendid women.

With this end in view, I submit for your prompt attention a system that, I believe, will locate and preserve thousands of valuable papers on Confederate and Southern History.

As Historians are now turning to the South for true records, I urge that you adopt this system for your Division, or Chapter where there is no Division. It is well known that many valuable papers are now passing rapidly to other sections by gift or sale.

PAPERS, BOOKS AND DOCUMENTS OF EVERY KIND, RELATING TO SOUTHERN HISTORY, THAT ARE NOW IN THE SOUTH, SHOULD BE KEPT THERE.

This grand work is crying for the aid of the U. D. C. There is not a day to lose. Presidents should appoint Librarians at once, not waiting for State Conventions; start the Libraries and later ask such Conventions to endorse their action.

The system I name:

THE U. D. C. EXCHANGE LIBRARIES.

You are urged to adopt this system, as set forth in the rules below, under U. D. C. Exchange Library Rules.

With such a Library in every Division and Chapter where there is no Division we will soon have a system unsurpassed for reference on Southern History.

You will have no trouble about safe buildings, as there are State Houses and Court Houses everywhere. The Library should never be in a private residence, even for a day.

You are requested personally, by the Historian-General, not to give out to newspapers or magazines any of this system until AFTER you have both adopted it and appointed your Librarian. Your Historian-General advises you to conduct the work quietly, without SENSATIONAL "write-ups" for the public press.

It is now our solemn duty, as Southern women, to put our Historical House in order, that we may be ready for historians when they knock at our doors. And we should proclaim as our motto:—

Let Every State Preserve Its own Confederate History.

With highest esteem,

MRS. J. ENDERS ROBINSON,
Historian-General U. D. C.

MINUTES

OF THE

TWENTIETH ANNUAL MEETING

AND REUNION

OF THE

United Confederate Veterans

HELD IN THE CITY OF MOBILE, ALA.

ON

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, April 26th, 27th and 28th,

1910

CLEMENT A. EVANS, General Commanding
WM. E. MICKLE, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff

Press of Schumert & Warfield, Ltd., 414-418 Camp St., N. O.

ORDERS

MOBILE REUNION

1910

HEADQUARTERS UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS,
NEW ORLEANS, LA., December 11, 1909.

GENERAL ORDERS,
No. 26.

I. The General Commanding announces that, according to the custom heretofore in force, which leaves to the General Commanding and the Department Commanders the fixing of the date of the Reunion; the *Twentieth Annual Reunion* of the United Confederate Veterans will be held in the city of Mobile, Ala., on April 26, 27 and 28, 1910, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, respectively, those days having been named by our host as satisfactory.

For sentimental and practical reasons Mobile possess peculiar claims as a Reunion City. Her geographical position in the center of our territory, her beautiful bay, her delightful and invigorating climate, the charming weather which usually prevails at the time of the year when the Reunion is to be held, her numerous palatial hotels, restaurants and private boarding houses—are arguments for the practical side; while the many events in her history connected with the war, around which the hearts of the old soldiers ever linger with fondness, represent the sentimental view.

Within the borders of the State of Alabama was born "the storm-cradled nation that fell," and in the adjacent city of Montgomery is to be found the first capitol of the Confederate States of America, and the first home of its only President. On the beautiful Bay of Mobile the greatest naval battle of the war took place; for many weary months a handful of men and boys, under the command of Gen. D. H. Maury, numbering about 9,000, held in check and delayed the advance of General Canby's 45,000 trained soldiers; at her very doors, almost within the county, was fought the last great battle of the conflict; in the north end of the county, in the village of Citronelle, the last army of the C. S. A., west of the Mississippi, was surrendered, and the curtain fell on the great drama; in Mobile was constructed, by a Mobile man, the first and only submarine boat that performed the duty required of it; here rest the ashes of Gen. Bragg, Gen. Gladden, Father Ryan and the great naval Commander, Raphael Semmes. These are some of the historic events which will add to the pleasure of the old soldiers

who will come to the Reunion. Then, the men of Mobile, second to none in patriotic fervour, promise to give their best efforts to promote the enjoyment of those whom it will be a delight to entertain; while the ladies of the city, famed all over the world for their great hospitality and wondrous beauty and loveliness, have determined that no Reunion ever held or to be held shall compare to this in the magnitude or duration of the enjoyment that will be given to the heroes of the sixties who will come to partake of their hospitality.

With such plans laid, the Veterans are likely to have a most enjoyable time, and the General Commanding earnestly urges all to come who can possibly do so, to take part in these three days of festivity.

II. The General Commanding with much pleasure announces, at the request of its most energetic president, Mrs. W. J. Behan, that the Confederated Southern Memorial Association will hold its meeting at the same time.

III. The General Commanding sincerely hopes that the press of the entire country will endeavor to stir up interest in the coming meeting, and to this end he requests that this Order be published, and editorial comment made thereon.

By command of

CLEMENT A. EVANS,

General Commanding.

Official:

Wm. E. Mickle.

Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff.

HEADQUARTERS UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS,
NEW ORLEANS, LA., March 15, 1910.

GENERAL ORDERS,
No. 31.

I. In accordance with the invariable custom which has existed from the organization of the U. V. C., and from which there has been no departure, that of appointing the Major-General commanding the Division in which the Reunion is to be held, Chief Marshal of the parade, the General Commanding hereby appoints Major-General Geo. P. Harrison, commanding Alabama Division, Chief Marshall of the Parade at the Mobile Reunion, under the same rules and regulations which have existed at our previous Reunions. He will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

II. Major-General Harrison will, upon the occasion of the parade, place the senior Brigadier-General of his Division in command of the Alabama Division, and give his entire attention the important duty of Chief Marshal.

III. The Chief Marshal is hereby directed to prepare at his convenience an order, setting forth the hour of the parade, line of march and all the details connected with it; and furnish these Headquarters with a supply sufficient to send to the various Camps of the Federation.

By Command of

CLEMENT A. EVANS

General Commanding.

Official:

Wm. E. Mickle.

Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff.

HEADQUARTERS UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS,
NEW ORLEANS, LA., March 24, 1910.

GENERAL ORDERS
No. 32.

The General Commanding is much gratified to announce the following appointments for the Mobile Reunion.

SPONSOR FOR THE SOUTH.—Miss Lucy White Hayes, granddaughter of President Jefferson Davis, of Colorado Springs, Colorado.

MAID OF HONOUR.—Miss Henrietta Mitchell, of Jackson, Miss.

The General commanding commends these ladies to the good graces of his beloved associates, and feels satisfied that every honour and courtesy will be showered on them by the gallant remnant of our Armies present in Mobile.

By command of

CLEMENT A. EVANS,
General Commanding.

Official:

Wm. E. Mickle.

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

HEADQUARTERS UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS,
NEW ORLEANS, LA., April 12, 1910.

GENERAL ORDERS
No. 33.

The General Commanding announces that after the Convention to be held in the city of Mobile is fully organized for business on the second day, April 27, instant, exactly at high noon, in accordance with the custom which was established at the Charleston reunion and which has since been rigidly observed, "Memorial Services" will be held for one hour. At that moment the Convention will suspend business for this sacred purpose, without further notice and without regard to what is then taking place, and the flags will be draped in mourning as a mark of respect to the memory of the beloved and only "Daughter of the Confederacy," our Commanders-in-Chief, zealous Chaplain General and of all our comrades who have preceded us into Eternity. In order to make the services more impressive, and enlist the interest of all, the ladies of the Confederated Southern Memorial Association will have no separate exercises, but will join with the Veterans.

The number of our dead has been greatly augmented during the past year by the following distinguished leaders: Maj. Gen. Robt. Lowry, Brig. Gen. C. S. A. and Commander Mississippi Division U. C. V.; Mrs. J. Addison Hayes, daughter of our only President; Maj. Gen. Zimmerman Davis, Commander South Carolina Division U. C. V.; Maj. Gen. Paul A. Fusz, ex-Commander Northwest Division U. C. V.; Brig. Gen. E. G. Willett, Ass't Q. M. General U. C. V.; Col. J. B. Cowan, M. D., Ass't Surgeon General U. C. V.; Col. B. F. Eshleman and Col. R. E. Park, Aids on Staff Commander-in-Chief.

The names of those who are to make addresses and other details will be published in the morning papers of Mobile.

By Command of
CLEMENT A. EVANS,
General Commanding.

Official:

Wm. E. Mickle.

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

HEADQUARTERS UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS,
NEW ORLEANS, LA., April 16, 1910.

GENERAL ORDERS
No. 34.

I. The General Commanding announces that the following members of his Staff have been detailed by him to take charge for the Mobile Reunion of the Sponsors and Maids of Honor, and all social features pertaining to headquarters:

BRIG. GEN. J. W. WHITING, CHAIRMAN
BRIG. GEN. PRICE WILLIAMS, JR.
COL. JOHN H. BANKHEAD
COL. JOS. F. JOHNSTON
COL. PHILIP H. FALL
COL. C. C. NETTLES
COL. G. W. TAYLOR
COL. W. H. JOHNSTON
COL. D. BESTOR
COL. E. L. RUSSELL
COL. ROBT. MIDDLETON
COL. ED. T. TOOMER
COL. JNO. W. FAXON

II. In order that these lovely young ladies, daughters, granddaughters, or near relatives of men famous in the greatest war of history, who are to act as Sponsors and Maids of Honor, may receive every attention that can contribute to their enjoyment, the General Commanding calls upon the patriotic and chivalric young men of Mobile to render to the above detail all the assistance in their power, that these young ladies may return to their homes with the most delightful and enduring recollections of the Reunion, and with the feeling that this was the happiest event of their lives.

By command of
CLEMENT A. EVANS,
General Commanding.

Official:

Wm. E. Mickle.

Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff.

HEADQUARTERS UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS,
NEW ORLEANS, LA., April 16, 1910.

GENERAL ORDERS
No. 35.

The General Commanding has pleasure in announcing that he has selected as Orator for the Mobile Reunion, JUDGE L. B. MCFARLAND, of Memphis, Tenn.

Judge McFarland is one of the foremost lawyers of Memphis and enjoys an enviable reputation as an orator; while his record as a Confederate soldier is second to none. He will make an address to his old associates which all will enjoy, and which will supply food for thought for many days.

In order that there may be no interruption, it has been decided to have this address on the afternoon of the first day, Tuesday, April 26, at 2:30 o'clock, at the Auditorium at Monroe Park.

By command of

CLEMENT A. EVANS,

General Commanding.

Official:

Wm. E. Mickle

Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff.

HEADQUARTERS UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS,
NEW ORLEANS, LA., April 16, 1910.

GENERAL ORDERS
No. 37.

The General Commanding is much gratified to announce the following appointment for the Mobile Reunion.

Matron of Honor: MRS. HARVEY E. JONES, of Montgomery, Ala.

Mrs. Jones is well known throughout the South; she has been interested in and working for the U. C. V. cause since early womanhood; she boasts a proud Confederate lineage. She is thus well qualified for the position for which she is named, and merits and will receive cordial assistance in the discharge of her duties from Confederates everywhere.

By command of

CLEMENT A. EVANS,

General Commanding.

Official:

Wm. E. Mickle.

Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff.

HEADQUARTERS UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS,
MOBILE, ALA., April 28, 1910.

GENERAL ORDERS,
No. 39.

I. With a heart full of gratitude to God for His goodness and manifold mercies, the General Commanding announces the successful termination of the twentieth annual reunion of this great and glorious federation.

He is filled with pride and gratification that he is able to say that the welcome and entertainment which he promised that the patriotic people of Mobile would give to his beloved comrades has been more than met; for no former reunion city has done more in the number and variety of the social features provided in such profusion for their comfort and happiness. Those who temporarily resided in the hotels, and in Mobile's most elegant and refined homes, bear witness to these efforts of her grand people; while those who partook of her hospitality in the "tented city" on the shores of her beautiful bay will carry to their graves the recollection of the delights which were so lavishly bestowed upon them.

The General Commanding notes with pleasure the many and beautiful decorations—in the public parks, on stores and residences, on the United States government buildings and on the shipping in the harbor, both domestic and foreign. These adornments added pleasure to the hearts of his comrades, and moved him greatly; but that which touched him most was the spontaneity and unanimity of the applause which greeted the old soldiers throughout the entire line of march. He notes, too, that among the decorations was to be seen the regulation square battle flag, rather than the oblong "naval jack," conspicuous in the past.

For all these works done for the welfare of his dear associates, the General Commanding, in his own name and for the invincible privates of his "peace army," returns to the citizens of Mobile, men and women, young and old, most hearty and grateful thanks. He thanks, too, the ladies who sang in the business meetings of the convention, and the little ones in the streets on the day of the school parades. The Gulf city has earned the love of the "thin gray line," who will retain it till the work of life is ended.

II. In surrendering to younger hands the leadership of this glorious organization, the General Commanding takes occasion to express his cordial thanks for the cheerful assistance the men in the ranks have ever given him in his work, which he begs they will continue to his worthy successor.

With a heart full of love to each member of our Order, and committing them to the care and guardianship of God, as Commander-in-Chief, he bids them a lasting and loving farewell.

By command of

CLEMENT A. EVANS,

General Commanding.

Official:

Wm. E. Mickle.

Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff.

HEADQUARTERS UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS,
MOBILE, ALA., April 26, 1910.

SPECIAL ORDERS
No. 36.

I. Upon the recommendation and at the request of Lieutenant General C. Irvine Walker, commanding the Army of Northern Virginia Department, and in Accordance with Section 8, Article VI. of the Constitution, the General Commanding hereby announces the temporary assignment for the Mobile Reunion of Brigadier-General J. W. Reed to the command of the South Carolina Division owing to the absence from sickness of Brigadier-General Teague, in command. He will immediately enter upon the discharge of his duties, and will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

II. Brigadier-General Reed will at once appoint the ranking officer of his Brigade to take his place as commander of the Brigade till relieved.

By command of

CLEMENT A. EVANS,

General Commanding.

Official:

Wm. E. Mickle,

Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff.

HEADQUARTERS UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS,
MOBILE, ALA., April 28, 1910.

GENERAL ORDER
No. 1.

1. In obedience to the mandates of my beloved comrades, as expressed in convention yesterday, I assume command of the United Confederate Veterans. Fully sensible of the great responsibility devolving upon me, I beg the hearty support of my devoted comrades in the discharge of my arduous duties.

2. Comrade William E. Mickle is hereby appointed Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, with the rank of Major General. He will immediately enter upon the discharge of his duties, and will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

GEO. W. GORDON.

MINUTES

OF THE

Twentieth Annual Meeting
AND REUNION

OF THE

United Confederate Veterans

HELD AT

MOBILE, ALA.

ON

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, April 26th, 27th and 28th

1910

CLEMENT A. EVANS, General Commanding

WM. E. MICKLE, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff

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ORGANIZATION

OF THE

United Confederate Veterans

WITH NAMES OF THE

DEPARTMENT, DIVISION AND BRIGADE COMMANDERS THEIR ADJUTANTS GENERALS AND ADDRESSES.

General CLEMENT A. EVANS, General Commanding, Atlanta, Ga.
Major General WM. E. MICKLE, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, New Orleans, La.

ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA DEPARTMENT.

Lieutenant General C. IRVINE WALKER, Commander, Charleston, S. C.
Brigadier General J. FULLER LYON, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Columbia, S. C.

South Carolina Division.

Brigadier General B. H. TEAGUE, Commander, Aiken, S. C.
Colonel S. E. WELCH, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Charleston, S. C.
Brigadier General J. W. REED, Commanding First Brigade, Chester, S. C.

North Carolina Division.

Major General JULIAN S. CARR, Commander, Durham, N. C.
Colonel H. A. LONDON, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Pittsboro, N. C.
Brigadier General P. C. CARLTON, Commanding First Brigade, Statesville, N. C.
Brigadier General W. L. LONDON, Commanding Second Brigade, Pittsboro, N. C.
Brigadier General JAS. I. METTS, Commanding Third Brigade, Wilmington, N. C.
Brigadier General JAS. M. RAY, Commanding Fourth Brigade, Asheville, N. C.

Virginia Division.

Major General STITH BOLLING, Commander, Petersburg, Va.
Colonel WM. M. EVANS, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Petersburg, Va.
Brigadier General J. THOMPSON BROWN, Commanding First Brigade, Richmond, Va.
Brigadier General SAM'L GRIFFIN, Commanding Second Brigade, Bedford, Va.
Brigadier General R. D. FUNKHOUSER, Commanding Third Brigade, Maurertown, Va.
Brigadier General JAMES BAUMGARDENER, Commanding Fourth Brigade, Staunton, Va.

West Virginia Division.

Major General ROBERT WHITE, Commander, Wheeling, W. Va.
Colonel A. C. L. GATEWOOD, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Linwood, W. Va.
Brigadier General CHARLES S. PEYTON, Commanding First Brigade, Ronceverte, W. Va.
Brigadier General S. S. GREEN, Commanding Second Brigade, Charleston, W. Va.

Maryland Division.

Major General A. C. TRIPPE, Commander, Baltimore, Md.
Colonel DAVID S. BRISCOE, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Baltimore, Md.
Brigadier General OSWALD TILGHMAN, Commanding First Brigade, Easton, Md.
Brigadier General FRANK A. BOND, Commanding Second Brigade, Jessups, Md.

ARMY OF TENNESSEE DEPARTMENT.

Lieutenant General GEO. W. GORDON, Commander, Memphis, Tenn.
Brigadier General E. T. SYKES, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Columbus, Miss.

Louisiana Division.

Major General THOS. J. SHAFFER, Commander, Irish Bend, La.
Colonel L. H. GARDNER, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, New Orleans, La.

Tennessee Division.

Major General JOHN H. McDOWELL, Commander, Union City, Tenn.
Colonel JOHN P. HICKMAN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Nashville, Tenn.
Brigadier General JOHN M. BROOKS, Commanding First Brigade, Knoxville, Tenn.
Brigadier General BAXTER SMITH, Commanding Second Brigade, Nashville, Tenn.
Brigadier General C. B. SIMONTON, Commanding Third Brigade, Covington, Tenn.

Florida Division.

Major General J. C. DAVANT, Commander, Brooksville, Fla.
Colonel F. E. Saxon, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Brooksville, Fla.
Brigadier General C. V. THOMPSON, Commanding First Brigade, Pensacola, Fla.
Brigadier General H. W. Long, Commanding Second Brigade, Ocala, Fla.
Brigadier General J. A. COX, Commanding Third Brigade, Lakeland, Fla.

Alabama Division.

Major General GEO. P. HARRISON, Commander, Opelika, Ala.
Colonel HARVEY E. JONES, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Montgomery, Ala.
Brigadier General JNO. W. A. SANFORD, Commanding First Brigade, Montgomery, Ala.
Brigadier General P. D. BOWLES, Commanding Second Brigade, Evergreen, Ala.
Brigadier General J. N. THOMPSON, Commanding Third Brigade, Tuscumbia, Ala.
Brigadier General A. C. OXFORD, Commanding Fourth Brigade, Birmingham, Ala.

Mississippi Division.

Brigadier General W. A. MONTGOMERY, Commander, Edwards, Miss.
Colonel JOHN A. WEBB, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Jackson, Miss.
Brigadier General PAT HENRY, Commanding First Brigade, Brandon, Miss.
Brigadier General R. A. OWENS, Commanding Second Brigade, Port Gibson, Miss.
Brigadier General LEROY TAYLOR, Commanding Third Brigade, Tupelo, Miss.

Georgia Division.

Major General JOHN O. WADDELL, Commander, Cedartown, Ga.
Colonel W. W. HULBERT, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Atlanta, Ga.
Brigadier General W. H. BOURNE, Commanding South Georgia Brigade, Savannah, Ga.
Brigadier General J. W. PRESTON, Sr., Commanding East Georgia Brigade, Macon, Ga.
Brigadier General L. L. MIDDLEBROOK, Commanding North Georgia Brigade, Covington, Ga.
Brigadier General J. H. MARTIN, Commanding West Georgia Brigade, Hawkinsville, Ga.

Kentucky Division.

Major General BENNETT H. YOUNG, Commander, Louisville, Ky.
Colonel W. A. MILTON, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Louisville, Ky.
Brigadier General JAMES R. ROGERS, Commanding First Brigade, Paris Ky.
Brigadier General W. J. STONE, Commanding Second Brigade, Kuttawa, Ky.
Brigadier General SAM'L H. BUCHANAN, Commanding Third Brigade, Louisville, Ky.
Brigadier General P. P. JOHNSTON, Commanding Fourth Brigade, Lexington, Ky.

TRANS-MISSISSIPPI DEPARTMENT.

Lieutenant General W. L. CABELL, Commander, Dallas, Tex.
Brigadier General MILTON PARK, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Dallas, Tex.

Texas Division.

Major General K. M. VAN ZANDT, Commander, Fort Worth, Tex.
Colonel W. T. SHAW, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Fort Worth, Tex.
Brigadier General J. A. TEMPLETON, Commanding First Brigade, Jacksonville, Tex.
Brigadier General T. L. LARGEN, Commanding Second Brigade, San Antonio, Tex.
Brigadier General F. T. ROCHE, Commanding Third Brigade, Georgetown, Tex.
Brigadier General W. B. BERRY, Commanding Fourth Brigade, Brookstone, Tex.
Brigadier General W. J. LACY, Commanding Fifth Brigade, Denton, Tex.

Oklahoma Division.

Brigadier General WM. TAYLOR, Commander, Altus, Okla.
Colonel JNO. L. GALT, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Ardmore, Okla.

Brigadier General JOHN THREADGILL, Commanding First Brigade, Oklahoma City, Okla.
Brigadier General JAMES A. DAVIS, Commanding Second Brigade, Norman, Okla.
Brigadier General ROBT. HEATLY, Commanding Third Brigade, Mangum, Okla.
Brigadier General SAMPSON T. LANE, Commanding Choctaw Brigade, Poteau, Okla.
Brigadier General J. M. KEYS, Commanding Cherokee Brigade, Pryor Creek, Okla.
Brigadier General W. B. ROGERS, Commanding Creek and Seminole Brigade, Checotah, Okla.
Brigadier General G. G. BUCHANAN, Commanding Chickasaw Brigade, Ardmore, Okla.

Missouri Division.

Major General FRANK GAIENNIE, Commander, St. Louis, Mo.
Colonel A. W. MOISE, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, St. Louis, Mo.
Brigadier General J. WM. TOWSON, Commanding Eastern Brigade, Shelbina, Mo.
Brigadier General D. K. MORTON, M. D., Commanding Western Brigade, Kansas City, Mo.

Arkansas Division.

Major General JAMES F. SMITH, Commander, Little Rock, Ark.
Colonel JAS. M. STEWART, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Little Rock, Ark.
Brigadier General JOHN R. JOHNSON, Commanding First Brigade, Hickory Plains, Ark.
Brigadier General THOS. GREEN, Sr., Commanding Second Brigade, Pine Bluff, Ark.
Brigadier General M. H. BAIRD, Commanding Third Brigade, Russellville, Ark.
Brigadier General JOHN G. McKEAN, Commanding Fourth Brigade, Locksburg, Ark.

Northwest Division.

Major General ————, Commander, ————.
Colonel J. H. WILLIAMS, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Phillipsburg, Mont.
Brigadier General PERRY J. MOORE, Commanding Montana Brigade, Twodot, Mont.

Pacific Division.

Major General WM. C. HARRISON, M. D., Commander, Los Angeles, Cal
Colonel LOUIS TIEMANN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Los Angeles, Cal.
Brigadier General J. T. EVANS, Commanding New Mexico Brigade, Roswell, N. M.
Brigadier General E. D. EDWARDS, Commanding California Brigade, Fresno, Cal.

Official:

Wm. E. Mickle,

Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff.

INTRODUCTION.

Possibly the best idea of the conditions existing in the City of Mobile can be obtained from the columns of the daily press; and the following selections are made:

The Register.

Reunion week opens with chill winds and overcast skies—not the weather that had been promised, but in everything else but weather all predictions made are being fulfilled. Mobile is to entertain one of the greatest crowds that ever gathered in the South and its hospitality is to be put to the greatest test. Unpleasant weather, if this continues, and the necessity for shelter for every one will increase the demands to be made upon her citizens.

So far those demands are being met; the first arrivals were well handled yesterday; visitors seeking accommodations through the committee in charge of that task were looked after expeditiously and without confusion. Several hundred cards were given out and a corps of messenger boys was kept on the run showing veterans the way to places chosen for them.

Railway men estimated that fully 3,000 persons were brought in by train during the day. This is a larger number, it is said, than might ordinarily be expected two days in advance of the opening of the reunion and can be taken as indicating that an immense number are on the way.

They came by camps, by pairs and singly Sunday, but it was only the thin skirmish line of the crowds that will pour in by brigades and divisions to-day. Sunday afternoon trains came in extra sections, but railway officials only smiled. "This is only the advance guard; a mere sprinkling," they said. "Wait until the special trains begin to pour in their thousands to-morrow morning; then you will wonder where so many people came from."

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The charm of the name "Mobile" is drawing them from everywhere, and Mobile must see that they are properly cared for.

From Richmond, Va., the Robert E. Lee Camp, No. 181, the first Confederate organization of its kind, disembarked, with

General Walker, commander of Northern Virginia Department, and his staff, at the head.

There were a number of members of Lomax Camp, from Montgomery, Ala., on the first section.

A large number came in from Nashville, wearing badges inscribed "Nashville 1911." Chattanooga, another city which wants the next reunion, was represented by several officers of the camps of that city. There were also arrivals from Atlanta and Staunton, Va. Accompanying the Richmond veterans was an ancient negro, with gray head and beard, who claims to have been a servant of General Stonewall Jackson. He accompanies the Robert E. Lee Camp to all of the reunions.

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Down at Monroe Park Sunday afternoon the veterans in gray began to gather to see what arrangements had been made for them. The charm of rows of army tents and the odors of steaming camp food seemed to call them. The Tented City stood ready—its doors of canvas flapping a welcome in the wind, and the great mess hall through its gratings looked inviting. It has been planned to lodge and feed 3,000 veterans at the park; it may be necessary to make a new reckoning and feed and sleep many more. It can be done at the mess hall by extending the meal hours, if necessary; the Commissary Department is not lacking in supplies and the Commissary Committee is willing if the occasion arises.

The mess hall was thrown open to inspection at 6:30 o'clock last night and hundreds of visitors swarmed up and down the aisles between the long tables and overran the kitchen to see what arrangements had been made to care for the Veteran visitors. They found everything ready for the going that would announce the meal hour; dishes were washed clean and the tables set; steam was up in the big boiler and popping in the tanks and kettles. There was the flavor of cooking in the air, for things that could be made ready in advance were being prepared for the morrow.

A hundred yards to the south the chairman was acting as a reception committee of one at the headquarters tent, designated by an immense American flag in colored electric lights. Alabama National Guardsmen in khaki uniforms and military cadets in gray stood guard in company streets or hustled about tightening ropes loosened by the gale. The Tented City but for guards and visitors was empty, but to-day it will be filled with a population of men in gray uniforms, who will once again enjoy the experi-

Headquarters of "The Tented City."

ences of army life. The wind may be chill and the cots may not be as downy as the beds they left at home, but they will be happy in the joy that only those who have tented on the old camp ground can know.

Adjutant General W. E. Mickle opened an office in the lobby of the Battle House early Sunday afternoon and scarcely had he arranged his papers than his work began. Camp delegates from a score of camps hurried up to give greetings and talk over the real business of the reunion, make inquiries concerning assignments, meeting hours, etc.

General Mickle had expected Commander-in-Chief Evans during the afternoon, but later word came to him that the commander would not reach Mobile until 3 o'clock this morning. General Evans will get his beauty sleep and be up early to keep appointments he has made, beginning at 10 o'clock, and he will have few idle moments from that time on to the end of the week.

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Chattanooga, the birthplace of the annual Confederate reunion, is to make a strenuous campaign to secure next year's meeting place. The first reunion was held in Chattanooga, July 3, 4 and 5, 1890. A dozen prominent Chattanoogans, loaded with literature, statistics and tons of advertising matter, with which they hope to show why the next annual reunion should go to Chattanooga, arrived in the city early Sunday morning and immediately established headquarters on the parlor floor at the Battle House. They came as the advance guard of the big delegation of Chattanoogans who are to arrive this morning, many hundred strong.

"We want you on your twenty-first birthday, 1911. Come," With the above inscription printed in bold type on white ribbons, which are facsimilie of the badges used at the first reunion, the Chattanooga delegates hope to capture the prize, which will be sought by a dozen or more cities.

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Daybreak Monday morning brought the first large numbers of visitors to the city for the reunion. It marked the beginning of the invasion of thousands of veterans from all parts of the South. By night the city was thronged with great crowds and scores of special trains from north, east and west were hourly bearing thousands into the city. Railroad officials were unable to place an estimate on the number of visitors that arrived in the city yesterday, but the attendance has exceeded fullest expectations of the local Reunion General Committee.

The real rush will begin to-day. Special trains from Texas, the Carolinas, Tennessee and other States will arrive this morning, bringing to the city large delegations.

Thirteen special trains arrived at the Mobile and Ohio Railroad passenger station during the day.

Division headquarters of the various divisions about the city were busy places. As the veterans arrived they were escorted to their headquarters. There they registered and received badges.

All the railroads entering here have made ample arrangements for the handling of the trains, and no congestion is expected from the large number of trains it will be necessary to handle.

The Information Headquarters, at 52 South Water Street, proved itself a valuable aid in assisting strangers. During the day the office was comparatively busy, although nothing to what it is expected to be to-day.

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ARRIVAL OF GENERAL EVANS.

General Clement A. Evans, commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans, arrived in the city early Monday morning, with his staff. General Evans was given an ovation at the Battle House by comrades from every section of the South.

General W. E. Mickle, adjutant general of the organization, was overwhelmed with work, issuing orders, distributing badges and attending to details of the reunion brought to his attention.

General Evans kept open house at his headquarters from 10 o'clock in the morning on, and between handshakes of comrades found time to look after some details for the opening session of the veterans' convention, which will be called to order in the auditorium at Monroe Park this morning. General Evans had no fault to find with arrangements. As to the politics of the reunion, he had given little thought. There will be time for that after the opening ceremonies, the real business not coming until Wednesday. General Evans is quoted as saying, however, that while he has not reached the stage where he feels he should be "retired for age," yet he feels the place of commander-in-chief should be open to younger men, and it is understood that if the veterans agree on a candidate without contest or disagreement General Evans' name will not be offered.

General Evans, in his room at the Battle House last night, gave out the following statement:

"I am deeply gratified with the outlook for a most success-

ful reunion. I have been in constant correspondence with the members of the General Committee for months and never knew a committee to work better and prepare more wisely and more liberally for the entertainment of the veterans than the committee in charge of this reunion. I have been in attendance of reunions since 1889 and managed one reunion in Atlanta in 1898, and know what it takes to prepare for such an event. Since my arrival here, early this morning, I have been very busy disposing of various duties and thanking the members of the general committee for their good work. The best of humor prevails, notwithstanding the brisk and chilly winds, and we are expecting great results in the next three days. Mobile has met the reunion question nobly and deserves much credit for the great preparations she has made. After a few years we shall expect to come to Mobile again."

Asked for an expression in reference to the report that he would not allow his name to be offered for re-election as commander-in-chief on account of his advanced years and ill health, General Evans replied, with the pride and pluck of a young soldier, that he had no desire to retire for such reason, but that his position was just the same as it was at the last reunion. He feels that he has enjoyed all the highest honors that the people of the South could bestow upon him; and, as the U. C. V. organization cannot last for many more years, he would like to see the honor of commander-in-chief passed on to others, younger than he, who have served their country in the time of need.

General Evans strongly discountenances the intrusion of any politics or maneuvering into the organization, as detrimental to its best interests; and he would be glad to stand aside in favor of any man who might be the unanimous choice of the veterans of the South.

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The steamer American, which arrived here early Tuesday morning from Lower Peach Tree, on the Alabama River, brought to Mobile seventy-five veterans, who, with their families, constituted a party of one hundred and forty-four persons. The seventy-five veterans are the guests of H. M. Lindsey, owner, and L. J. Keene, master, of the steamer, being carried and fed free of charge. To-day and to-morrow the old soldiers of the Confederacy will be housed and fed aboard the boat, and, at the expiration of their two days' stay in Mobile they will be returned to their home landings, as they came—by the American and free of cost to themselves.

Captain Keene said that during the stay of the American

in port all persons not included in the party of veterans brought down by the boat would be accommodated at the dining tables of the steamer for a nominal charge of 50 cents a meal, which he said would be served quickly and well.

Speaking of the hospitality of the American to the old warriors, Captain Keene said that the invitations for the trip were extended a month ago to the Confederates living in Wilcox, Monroe, Clarke and upper Baldwin counties, the landings in which are on the boat's route. At one landing a party allowed two other boats to go by and waited until 11 o'clock Monday night for the American.

Last night, after the steamer had become crowded, Captain Keene turned out all the officers of the boat, including himself, in order that all of the old fighters might have bunks. "Two of them are in my bed now," said the captain at 2 o'clock this morning, after the boat had tied up at the wharf.

Captain Keene was asked if it was because he, himself, had carried a gun in the war between the States that he felt as he did towards the guests of the American. "Well," he replied, "I was not a soldier in the war, but that was not because I did not want to be. I was only thirteen years old, and they would not take me as a soldier, but I came as near to being one as I could. I was messenger for General Maury here in Mobile."

"Is the owner of the American a veteran?" was asked.

"No," said Captain Keene. "He is a younger man than I am."

Captain Keene said his home here was filled with veterans from Kentucky, which State, he said, was the one he came from originally.

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THE REUNION OPENS.

Sirs, you are welcome!

All the old warriors; all their old and young friends, their wives, sons and daughters—a hearty welcome to Mobile!

The wind is chilly and the sun's beams are none too warm; but Mobile has enthusiasm that will compensate for the momentary discomfort.

Unconsciously almost, when these old Vets come into view, the mind turns to the past; and it is a past that arouses varying emotions. Let us, however, keep the attention fixed upon the present and upon the pleasure it gives us to see so many of the brave heroes looking so fine and strong, and so full of the spirit of courage—that same spirit that fought before Richmond and

at Shiloh, Chickamauga and Franklin, and in the Wilderness; that spirit that bore all that was and had to be, and then faced a new life under new conditions in its old home; such spirit is hard to kill; and it has brought these brave men through to this day, with bodies and limbs unbroken by age and hearts and minds fresh and joyous as in youth. The years alone tell them that they are old. Themselves, they feel little of the weight of time.

Historic Mobile is delighted to give the heroes welcome, to attend their pleasure and to aid in every way possible the promotion of the work of their convention. May they find us a good people and our town a good town, and spread abroad a good report of us, for their good report is highest and most valued endorsement. If such shall be our reward for what we have done to give them welcome to Mobile we shall be satisfied; and more, for we shall have had the pleasure of association with the noblest that in our day walk the face of earth, the surviving heroes in the great and Lost Cause of the South!

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"Blankets, not flowers or flattery," was the cry of the veterans at the Tented City as the sun began to descend Monday afternoon and the air, already chilly, began to take on the coldness of March. It was the veterans' own fault if they did not have covering, for in circulars sent out to all camps, instructions were given that every man who expected to occupy a tent should bring his own blanket, but it has been a long day since many of these veterans were trained to obeying orders, and a heavy per cent of them forgot.

The result was that feeble old men faced prospects of a cold night, possible sickness and death, for lack of protection, and there was some tall hustling at the headquarters tent of the Tented City. The appeal to Mobile citizens was responded to in a way, but the demand was greater than this response could meet. Mayor Lyons was called to the rescue in the name of Mobile. The answer was that the city would supply 500 blankets and that they would be at Monroe Park by nightfall. They came, but they were not enough, and more must be had to-day.

Over 1,000 veterans had registered for sleeping quarters in tents by 6 o'clock. Many of them finding that blankets had not been provided, came back to the city, some to purchase bedding and return, others to seek quarters where bedding could be had for the price—and some of them complained of a disposition to make the price pretty high.

The commandant of the camp had things well in hand at the

A Street in "The Tented City."

Tented City, though they came faster than had been bargained on. That is, they came faster in spots. Estimates were based on answers to inquiries sent out. Some of the returns did not match the answers. Mississippi, for instance, sent notice that it would have 200 veterans to be looked after. Instead, nearer 400 came. The result was that Mississippi overflowed. The only thing was to put the Mississippians in quarters reserved for other States. Many of them were turned into "Texas" Street, and things seemed to be going well enough until Texas itself appeared late in the afternoon to claim its own.

Everything was all right at the Tented City except the size of it and the weather, but the force at headquarters tried to meet adverse conditions and did very well. At 5 o'clock full 100 old veterans stood in line waiting to register, get their assignments and their meal coupons; it was getting close to the meal hour and the sun was going down. Naturally, there was some impatience, but no real grounds for complaint.

"Everything will be all right with you fellows as soon as you can get a warm meal in you and the blankets come" was the answer of the commandant and the veterans bided their time. In one corner a campfire had been built of a few bits of driftwood and around this a score gathered and tried to keep warm, while the storytellers kept busy.

Five hundred tents were erected in readiness for the veterans, three men to be quartered in a tent, and by 7 o'clock last night men enough had landed on the grounds to fill every tent.

The job of registering the veterans was a big one, but when it came to putting them to bed that was even a bigger problem. Many blankets had been loaned by citizens and Mayor Lyons, at a cost of $500, purchased 500 blankets for the city for the old men to use. Before 9 o'clock all these blankets were exhausted and old men kept on coming out to the park to sleep. Many who had no blankets sat about small campfires during the night and talked, while others came back to the city to hunt lodging places. Many slept in the skating rink at Monroe Park and some piled cots on top of themselves, in lieu of more bed clothes, the cot legs sticking up in the air and making a queer sight.

The boys from the Mobile Military Institute were a big help. They were on duty all night, showed the men to the headquarters of their States and helped them find firewood to build campfires to keep warm.

The dining hall is a great success. About 1,500 veterans were fed at supper last night and it was a good meal they had. The bill of fare included stewed beef, potato salad, fried fish, bread, jelly, syrup and good coffee.

Over at the hospital, improvised in the dressing room of the

auditorium, Dr. Oates, who seemed to be chief surgeon, assistant surgeon and an ambulance corps all in one, was lining up for emergencies. He had several cases during the afternoon, of old veterans in no condition to stand the hardships of travel and camp life, who had come to one last reunion anyway, even at the risk of life. Two men were brought in from the Missouri division by a surgeon connected with the division staff. One was a serious case and was sent to a hospital. The Missouri doctor, by the way, was business-like; he had evidently seen army service and knew what he was about; there was system in his reports and Dr. Oates was right glad to meet such a man.

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While thousands of veterans, gray and worn with the weight of years, exchanged greeting on downtown streets Tuesday afternoon, their hearts were with the 5,000 persons at Magnolia Cemetery, who assembled at Confederate Rest at 5 o'clock and decorated the graves of the soldier dead. It was the annual Memorial Day services, held under the directions of the Ladies' Memorial Association.

It was a noble gathering of ladies, veterans and guardsmen, who met in the cemetery to pay homage to the memory of the 600 or more dead heroes; and long after the services had been concluded many lingered about the grand monument, erected in memory of the men who lost their lives in the great strife.

Rev. Gardiner C. Tucker, chaplain of the Confederate Southern Memorial Association, opened the exercises with the hymn "Nearer, My God, to Thee," followed by an invocation. The hymn, "We Will Meet Again" was sung by those present. Short addresses were made by prominent members of the association. The services closed with the Lord's Prayer. Buglers from the Alabama State Militia and the Mobile Military Institute sounded taps and as the last notes were sounded the soldiers and veterans went forth among the graves and placed wreaths on each tombstone. The monument, in the middle of Confederate Rest was beautifully decorated with flowers and presented a most inspiring sight.

One of the impressive features of the services was the large attendance of National Guardsmen. The entire First Battalion, Alabama National Guard, with four full companies, in command of Major Hagan, was present. The battalion was headed by the regimental band of twenty-five pieces. There also was a large attendance of the cadets from Mobile Military Institute, under Colonel F. M. Maddox.

The Mobile Cadets decorated the graves of the dead soldiers.

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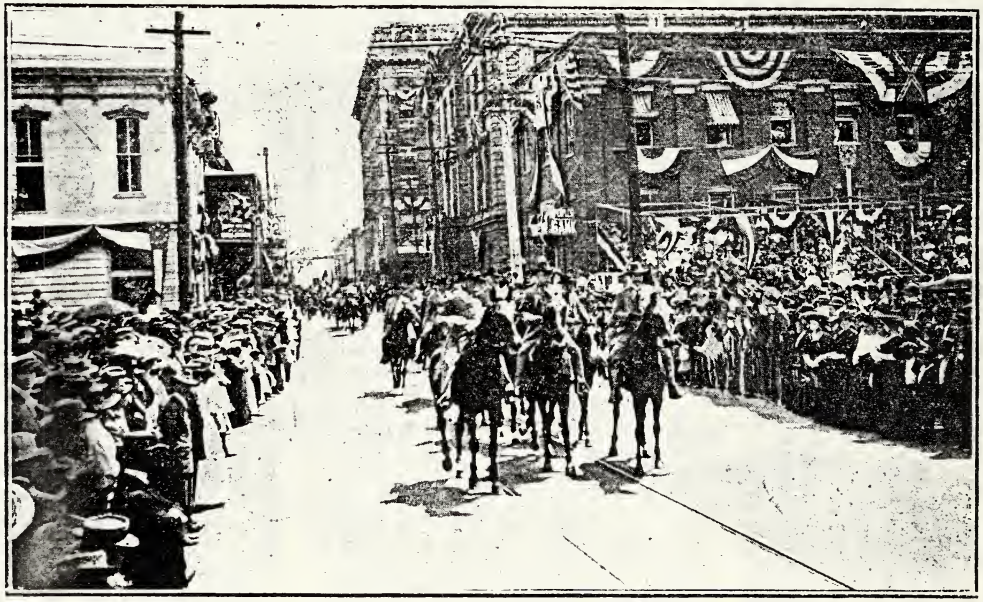
In the sunshine of a glorious April day, and to the acclamations of dense crowds assembled at all vantage points and lining two miles of decorated streets, the rapidly thinning line of gray remaining of the army that furled its banner in 1865, Thursday closed the twentieth reunion of the United Confederate Veterans with a parade that will live as one of the great occasions in Mobile's history. Fifteen bands, brass and fife and drum corps, played the inspiring airs that first won fame in the Civil War, and "Dixie" wrought up the enthusiasm of the veterans no less than the cheering spectators. Whenever a band started the tune it was the signal for renewed outbursts of cheering. This was particularly noticeable while the parade was passing the buildings where people were massed and the crowded intersections of business thoroughfares.

While the veterans were accorded hearty greeting and the lines on foot gained as much applause as the cavalcades of department and division commanders, compared with former parades, the cheering was subdued. This was probably due to the pathetic side of the spectacle, in the realization that many of the old soldiers were taking part for the last time in a general reunion with their comrades.

Although the route was shortened as much as possible, and was in fact too short to permit the passage of the last division out of Bienville Square before the head of the column returned there, many of the more aged participants became weary on the line of march and were assisted to resting places by spectators. The deepest sentiment of the people of Mobile and of the thousands of visitors in the city to view the parade was stirred by the sight of decrepit members of the various camps trying to retain the vigor of step with which they marched to the same music nearly half a century before, and the succeeding generations found no mind to cheer in the sadness of reminiscence.

From a spectacular point of view the parade was equal to any of those that have been given in other cities, but the smallness of the Mobile police force was found a disadvantage in handling the crowds, which got out of bounds in half a dozen places and seriously interfered with the progress of the parade. At Royal and St. Francis Streets the throng pressed the column into small space and twice the police had to clear a way. The heaviest pressure from the crowd was in Bienville Square, however, where spectators broke into the line of march several times.

Starting from Government Street, the parade traversed Royal to St. Francis, turned there to Bienville Square on the west side, thence to Dauphin and across Claiborne to Government Street. Going west, the parade countermarched at Cedar Street, beyond Barton Academy, where 2,000 school children



Commander-in-Chief Gen. Geo. W. Gordon Heading the Parade.

were congregated and with waving pennants and cheers evoked return cheers from the veterans. The return to the square was made by way of St. Emanuel Street and as the head of the column reached that point Government Street for seven blocks was occupied to its full width by the parade and spectators, while the end of the column had not yet left Royal Street. The scene here was the most inspiring of any on the route, there being room on Government Street for orderly movement and the parade was there conducted with military precision.

Estimates of persons who have judged parades and processions varied as to the number of men in line, those estimates ranging from 5,000 to 15,000 men. The procession required an hour and fifteen minutes to pass, but its march was slow and the halts quite frequent.

The head of the column was given to the First Infantry Band, a platoon of police clearing the way as the parade advanced. Immediately after the band General George W. Gordon, the newly elected commander of the veterans, and his staff rode and they were roundly cheered all along the line of march. The Mobile battalion of the First Regiment, Alabama National Guard, occupied the next place and was followed by the boys of Mobile Military Institute and the University Military Academy. Major John D. Hagan commanded the State troops, and Lieutenant-Colonel Frank M. Maddox, of the First Regiment, was at the head of the boys' schools. The comparison between the youth of this section of the parade and the age of the main body was a refreshing incident. Some of the students were very little fellows and the "ambulance corps" with the schools appeared to have been chosen from the most diminutive. The little fellows with the stretcher created much amusement.

The second band marched in front of the column of veterans, which was headed by Major General George P. Harrison, of Alabama, grand marshal, and his staff. Here also rode Colonel A. S. Lyons, chairman of the Citizens' Parade Committee, and S. S. Rubira and Harry Majerski, Messrs. F. L. Ward and Joseph McPhillips and Major Heckert, other members of the Parade Committee, were engaged throughout the line in assisting the police to keep the route open.

The place of honor among the sponsors and other ladies participating was given to Mrs. Virginia Clay Clopton, Mrs. Cornelia Branch Stone, president general of the Daughters of the Confederacy, and Miss Florence Barlow, Mrs. Ridgely Cayce and Miss Syble Hart, of Kentucky. The carriage at the head of the Alabama division contained Mrs. Harvey E. Jones, grand matron and also matron for Alabama; Mrs. Dowdell, recording secretary of the United Daughters of the Confederacy and pres-

ident of the Alabama division; Miss Eunice Semmes, Miss Aileen Austill and Miss Mabel Goode, sponsors. The names of the numerous distinguished and beautiful women in the parade as sponsors and maids for the various departments and divisions have been published.

They rode in carriages and automobiles in the positions assigned to them and they gave a brilliant setting to the scene, which toned much of its sadness. The choice of the entire South, they were representative of its pride in womanhood and ancestry, and in themselves they were fitting subjects of pride as the loveliest of the South's fair daughters. As well as contributing to the magnificence of the parade by their presence, these ladies vied with the spectators in enthusiasm.

The Trans-Mississippi Department had the right of the column and at its head General Cabell, raised to the rank of honorary commander for life by the veterans at Wednesday's session, rode in a carriage, being too feeble for horseback riding. The general, who is well known in Mobile, stood in the carriage with uncovered head as long as he was able and received a continuous ovation. General Van Zandt, raised to the rank of Department Commander, was at the head of the department, with his staff and the staff of the former commander. The divisions in this department were Texas, Missouri, Arkansas and the Northwest and Pacific divisions.

General Bennett H. Young, the new commander of the Department of Tennessee, with the staff of the former commander, rode at the head of this department, which was made up of the following divisions: Alabama, Mississippi, Georgia, Louisiana, Tennessee, Florida, Kentucky and Oklahoma.

There was much to interest the spectators and arouse enthusiasm in these divisions. The camp (Troop B) from Nashville, uniformed in jeans and with the old caps that they wore in the last year of the war, and armed with old Springfield muskets, had been transferred to the front of the column because of the completeness of the uniforms and equipment. They marched with steady step, marked time at the halts and carried themselves in every way as soldiers, although some were evidently feeble. This company held the attention of the crowds all along the route and received enthusiastic cheers.

At the head of Raphael Semmes Camp, of Mobile, included in the Alabama division, Joe Rafield, "the drummer boy of Shiloh," beat the same drum that he brought out of the war with him and a fifer added the shrill strains of an instrument that also came out of the war. The drummer and fifer were everywhere received with cheering.

Another old drummer who carried his original drum was

A. D. Rape, who was with the Forty-sixth Alabama in the war, and paraded with Texas, as he is now a resident of that State.

Two distinguished men in the Alabama division were United States Senator John H. Bankhead, who rode as a member of General Harrison's staff, and Congressman George W. Taylor, who marched with the Demopolis camp. Mr. Taylor bears the distinction of having entered the war at the age of 15 years.

Owing to the non-arrival of his horse, General Mickle, of Mobile, adjutant general and chief of staff of the entire organization, was compelled to walk and he took his place among the Kentuckians. Colonel Henry Moorman, of Kentucky, was also unfortunate in missing his mount and he was another foot soldier with Kentucky who was entitled to ride.

The Department of Northern Virginia was led by General C. Irvine Walker and staff and comprised the following divisions: North Carolina, West Virginia and South Carolina. A unique feature appearing in a small way in other divisions was here in force. The entire company of men of Mecklenburg Camp, Charlotte, N. C., carried hornet's nests at the end of poles inscribed with one word, "Shiloh." An Arkansas camp also had this novelty, but the Mecklenburgers got the cheers. The trophies were significant of the fight the North Carolinians put up at Shiloh, the story of the hornet's nest being historic.

The camp from Richmond, Va., turned out as many men in the parade as the local camps and their appearance was the subject of favorable comment. The Virginians were loudly cheered at all points.

Sixty mounted members of Forrest's Cavalry followed the Virginians and they made a fine appearance. As veteran horsemen they handled their mounts so as to show off the squadron to the best advantage. General Charles Scott, of Rosedale, Miss., who was with the body of cavalry, and one of the most popular men in his State, was given a continuous ovation along the line of march, Mississippians in the crowds being especially demonstrative. They recognized in General Scott the coming governor of Mississippi.

Official and municipal representatives, consisting of Mayor Pat J. Lyons, Mr. Jacob Bloch, general chairman of the Reunion Committee; Mr. B. B. Cox, secretary of the committee, and Mr. Henry Hess, occupied a carriage following Forrest's Cavalry.

The last section of the parade was made up of the Sons of Veterans and their sponsors and chaperones and although very few of the officers of the organizations were mounted, this part of the column made as effective a demonstration as the others. Commander Owen and his staff and officers of the local and visiting divisions of the Sons gave up their mounts to the veterans

when they found a shortage of mounts for the department and division officers. There was some confusion before the parade started as to the number of horses available and while there were enough in the various stables to which the horses for the parade had been assigned, the location of the available stables was not known to the officers, who sought their mounts at empty stables. It was because of this that the officers of the Sons of Veterans went afoot for the most part.

There was a large muster of George E. Dixon Camp, of Mobile, in the line of the younger organization, but Louisiana had the most ladies. The Louisiana sponsors and chaperones walked with the Sons inside a decorated rope held by the men. The purpose of this was shown when the ladies reached the principal points where the crowds were congregated, at the hotels and public buildings and on Government Street. Led by Mrs. R. H. McLeod, of New Orleans, and a singer on whom Louisiana prides itself, the ladies sang "Dixie" while they circled within the rope, being accompanied by a band at the head of the detachment. The brass music was softened so as not to drown the voices and the effect was evident in the great applause that met the singers.

In addition to the Louisiana Sons there were in the parade Camp Stirling, from St. Louis; Camp B. F. McMillan, from Baldwin County, Alabama, and two delegates of a camp at Columbus, Ohio. A small army of sponsors and maids of honor in automobiles and other vehicles detached from their divisions brought up the rear and at St. Francis Street, they were joined by the automobile of Mr. George Leatherbury, carrying Ex-Governor James K. Vardaman, of Mississippi. The ex-governor attracted much attention along the route of the parade.

Besides the thousands of veterans in the parade it seemed half as many more were among the spectators, wearing badges or uniforms. Where they were assembled in groups they led the cheering as popular officers passed.

In several of the crowds there were Union veterans, who were as enthusiastic as the Confederates. At one point three G. A. R. veterans shook the hands of the members of a camp they recognized, evidencing much satisfaction and shouting to the "Johnny Rebs" to keep on living.

On this pleasant feature of the parade there was much satisfaction among the spectators. The fine decorations of the Federal building on Royal Street caught the eyes of the veterans, and they cheered the Stars and Stripes there as heartily as one of their own standards. There were many of these standards and battleflags in the parade, carried by their proud possessors, and they were everywhere received with reverence.

One incident serves to show the depth of feeling created by the time-worn relics which are laid carefully away after each parade. There were three such flags held by veterans in the uniform of privates at the intersection of Royal and St. Francis Streets and the owners waved them on their staffs above the heads of the marching host. One of the privates, W. F. Edwards, of Covington, Ga., held the tattered and blood-stained flag of the Forty-second Georgia, and as Colonel Morton, of Kansas City, rode beneath it he kissed the ragged edge as something sacred. There was a roar of applause from the crowd witnessing this.

With one exception the departments, divisions and camps were plainly designated by flags and banners, some of which were beautifully worked with gold lace and tassels. The exception was from a Texas city. It read: "Just Old Confederates from Fort Worth, Tex."

The old "foraging" negroes who followed the fortunes of their masters into the war and have become somewhat celebrated through their appearance at the annual reunions of the Confederate Veterans were not as numerous as on former occasions, but there were enough present decked out to show the capacity in which they served to add a humorous note. The most celebrated of these characters is the "forager" of Forrest's Cavalry, Boston Lyman. He was equipped yesterday with chickens, loaves of bread, canteens of buttermilk and other things useful to a hungry cavalryman, but only used in the parade to show the success with which Boston performed when he had to.

More than a dozen special trains left the Louisville and Nashville Government Street station for the north and west yesterday afternoon and last night, carrying visiting veterans back to their homes. The Mobile and Ohio and other roads also had many specials leaving during the day for northern and eastern points.

There will be a special train over the Louisville and Nashville Railroad this morning to leave at 8 o'clock. This train will carry passengers for northern points.

It is thought that practically all of the visitors will have left the city by noon to-day.

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When the veterans who have camped during the past four days in the Tented City by the bay shall have departed to their homes on Friday it will be found that 24,100 meals have been served to this body of men by the Reunion Commissary Committee. On Tuesday and including supper for Monday 8,500

meals were served. The bill of fare of Wednesday was enjoyed by an additional 100, or, in figures, 8,600, meals were eaten at the tables of the big mess hall on that day. Thursday showed a decrease of 2,100 applicants under the large total for the previous day, although the attendance upon the three "squares" offered were partaken of by 6,500 persons. Breakfast for Friday has been prepared for 500 persons, thus adding up the grand total to 23,600 meals to have been served during the reunion period.

However, in addition to the meals served, the energies of the waiters was taxed to the utmost on Thursday afternoon preparing lunches for departing comrades. Baskets by the score were filled with sandwiches, cold boiled ham, roast beef and pickles. No departing comrade was sent away hungry or without a full supply of provisions to supply his physical needs until he arrived at his home. In this respect each soldier had only to make known the time of his departure and the food necessary for the journey and his order was immediately and properly filled. The same plan will be followed out to-day.

The large dining room prepared and so well equipped for the veterans was a subject of great praise on the part of visitors. In the car barn, covering an acre of ground, long tables were extended. These tables were covered with spotless white oilcloth and supplied with dishes of uniform color, blue and white. Unlike the service of the field, each veteran was supplied with all the requirements of a modern Delmonico. He was at this time a guest and as a guest he enjoyed the best that could be prepared for him. Nothing was too good for him, and this he received in liberal proportions.

To further the efficiency of the service, prizes were offered to all the employes, even to the dishwashers. To the waiters, prizes ranging in value from $2.50 to $5.00 were offered for the best set tables. To the dishwasher who broke the least crockery and accomplished the most work money prizes were also offered; in fact every man employed was placed at a premium through superior service.

Just outside the large dining room a counter was also arranged so that veterans might secure a cup of coffee or a light lunch at any time of day. Every attention was given by the Commissary Committee that the visiting comrades may long remember the reunion at Mobile for its generous and liberal hospitality.

As a parting word to the veterans it might be said that fully ample provisions were prepared for their lodging by the Housing Committee and it is unfortunate that the old soldiers did not appear to get acquainted with that fact. Five thousand

cots were purchased from a fund guaranteed by a dozen public spirited citizens and placed in school buildings and halls. Only 500 of these cots were used. At the price charged—50 cents a night—the receipts will not more than pay the cost of setting up the cots. Many stories are told of visitors paying high prices for lodgings, yet the fact remains that the cots were waiting unoccupied throughout the week of the reunion.

Many veterans secured free quarters in the various division headquarters, fully 300 having slept in the Alabama building, on Water Street, during the three nights' stay in the city.

Perhaps the cold of Monday night, with the prospect of discomfort, made veterans shy at the word "cot," but the fact remains that these cots were in more comfortable surroundings than many rooms for which high prices were paid.

One thing was demonstrated by the reunion. Mobile, when it sets itself to the task, can care for a doubled population if the added numbers can only acquaint themselves with the fact.

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THE GREAT PARADE.

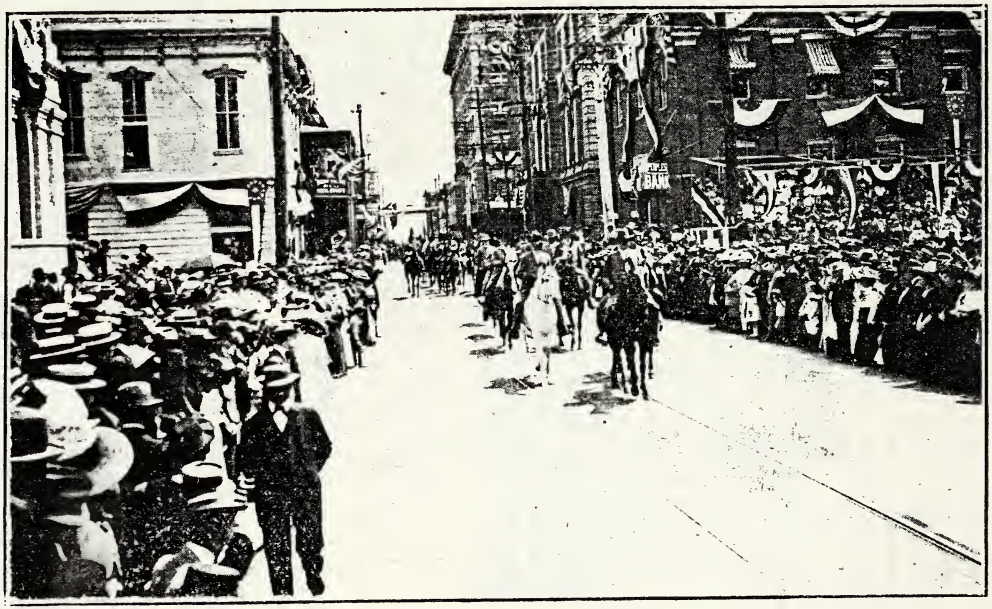
The United Confederate Veterans and the United Sons of Confederate Veterans, and their sponsors, maids and matrons of honor appeared in an annual veterans' parade yesterday and Mobile was delighted.

Although the years have passed and have made their mark upon the heroes who fought the battles of the South, there is life and vigor in quite a host of these wonderful old fellows, and their parade is still imposing in numbers and abounding in enthusiasm.

What strikes the observer most forcibly is the upright carriage of these men, all of whom have passed the meridian and are going down the further slope of life. Under the inspiring strains of "Dixie" they march like young boys, with a proud step and a bold front such as distinguished them in the days of war forty-five years ago.

Yet these men actually fought under Lee, Jackson, Johnston, Beauregard, Bragg, Semmes and Buchanan. They were strong of will and true to principle, and made their great dedication of self to the cause of country near fifty years ago; and their eyes have seen, their minds realized, and their bodies felt the weight of a struggle that to a younger generation appears to have taken place in ancient times. Here they are with us in the flesh, and living monuments to their own valor.

That they will not be with us much longer, and that the



Gen. Geo. P. Harrison of Alabama, Chief Marshal.

world will have only the memory of them as the exemplar of all that is true, noble, courageous, devoted and patriotic, is the only saddening thought that comes to one in viewing such a parade as that of yesterday. The gray line becomes thinner each year. We meet these heroes again, and they appear the same as of yore, but many a familiar form is gone, many a loved voice is stilled forever. And, so, all must be marshalled by the dark river to "cross over and rest" with Stonewall Jackson "under the trees"—and all will be gone; but their name and fame will abide ever in the hearts of the people of the South, whom they served so long and with such high purpose.

As a spectacle nothing is like what was seen yesterday, except itself as it is has been seen elsewhere and as it will be repeated in years yet left to those brave soldiers; and it will never be forgotten. Mobilians regard it as a high privilege accorded to them to welcome and cheer the veterans, taking part in a demonstration that has not before been possible here. Mobilians are pleased to think that in all respects their city has maintained her good name as the home of hospitality, and that the veterans, returning to their homes, will speak in praise of them and of their city. All of us are glad they came and wish for them continued good health and heaven's choicest blessings.

The Item.

The capitulation is complete.

The invading army of Confederate heroes have almost all arrived and by to-morrow the city will be completely taken in charge by the old heroes.

And with these have come thousands of visitors, including the chaperones, sponsors and maids of the various divisions and camps, also the United Sons of Confederate Veterans and Army and Navy Surgeons.

The door has been opened wide and the invading host given glad welcome from hospitable Mobile and the welcome is without stint or reservation. The invitation was given in the sense for which it was intended and the people are making good.

Mobile is happy to have the old heroes here and those who have come with them. The word is to have a good time and if you don't know just ask any one you meet. The entire citizenry is a committee of the whole on information and the stranger need not for a moment hesitate in asking any questions.

While the city will be taxed to give care and attention to the great throng which will be in the city, every person has resolved to do all possible to give them the very best available

and without extortion. The Information Bureau is busy—as busy as can be—and the information is being freely given. The Housing and Rooming Committee is working faithfully and that is the very best they can do.

The United Confederate Veterans' reunion is virtually on and will be the greatest in the history of the organization.

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With the ancient city of Mobile en fete for the reception of the United Confederate Veterans, with her streets and public buildings a mass of gayly colored bunting and glimmering lights, with the Tented City erected and ready for occupancy, and with the work of the various city committees completed, it remained for the weather to strike the one discordant note in the welcome extended to the old boys who marched and fought under the Stars and Bars.

After delightful summer weather for a month or more, the weather wizard developed a gronch yesterday, and he stirred up a climatic mess that has the most ardent Mobilian cussing. Cold? Why the real native will tell you it's the first blizzard Mobile has had in years. But it is not that cold. The mercury did drop to 39 degrees above, but the sun is out to-day, although a veritable gale of wind is sweeping in from the northwest, cracking the flags and bunting with sharp reports, like whips, and threatening the flowing festoons of red, white and blue which swing from house to house across the street.

But if the weather be cold, the hearts of Mobilians are warm, and if the veteran or guest misses anything it's his own fault. Not only are the Vets and Sons of Vets, the pretty maids, charming sponsors and stately matrons of honor registered, but the chance guests, the tourists and sightseers as well, are duly enrolled and badged. For the visitors, unofficial, are big white badges, marked "guest," and the possessor of one becomes an individual of note. People smile and bow, and shake hands, ask if there is nothing that can be done to make him happy, and conclude with the time-honored query: "What do you think of Mobile?"

While the real opening of the reunion does not take place until to-night, when the sons have their first session, impromptu reunions of old comrades take place every moment. It is nothing unusual to see two white-whiskered old chaps in the dingy butternut gray of the sixties, stare curiously at one another for a moment, then give a yell that in ordinary times would call for the police interference, rush at one another, embrace with their dimmed eyes, and wander off, arm in arm, to discuss mutual comrades and recall old experiences.

Trains are arriving every half hour and by night the city will be jammed to the gates with the veterans and their friends.

The coldest weather in thirty-seven years, and at the fag end of April, is the weather god's portion to Mobile on the eve of the great Confederate Reunion.

A stiff northwest wind, possessing the bite of old Jack Frost, whipped across the city for twenty-four hours; by nightfall Sunday it was a veritable winter, and overcoats were in demand.

With the force of a gale the wind tore decorations from buildings, carried before it showers of sand that was anything but agreeable, and upset the plans of outings that had been anticipated by thousands.

Although it was estimated that there were over 3,000 guests within the confines of the city before dusk last night, the streets did not show it to any great extent. The chilly wind was too much. Those visitors who had obtained quarters stuck close by.

With snow falling as near the city as Selma, there is little hope of moderation in the weather before late to-morrow, if, in the meantime, there is a break in the cold wave that is holding the South tight in its embrace. Forecaster Ashenberger was noncommittal on the weather early to-day.

Despite the unpleasant weather, if such it may be termed, when compared to the usual warmth of April, the reunion crowd is flocking to Mobile. Special trains, regular and extra passengers, began dumping their freight of humanity into Mobile last afternoon. Several specials came in from the south and north over the Louisville and Nashville, while the movement was equally as large over the Mobile and Ohio and Southern. All were taxed to their capacity.

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Monroe Park was a great scene of activity. There were many veterans in gray on the grounds to inspect the arrangements that have been made for them. They were attracted by the familiar rows of army tents and the sweet odor of steaming food. The committee has planned to take care of 3,000 at the park. Breakfast and dinner were served to-day, after which the dishes were all washed and the tables set for the hungry and welcome throng that will gather to-night for supper.

These headquarters are designated by a large American flag in colored electric lights. The Alabama National Guardsmen, in their natty khaki uniforms, and the military cadets, in gray, are standing on guard and busily engaged in keeping order and directing the many visitors to the various parts of the camp.

It is a thrilling scene and reminds one of war times, with the bustle and activity of the thousands of residents of the temporary city, and old heroes can be seen gathered in small parties talking over old times and relating humorous reminiscences which took place forty-five years ago.

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The pressure on Mobile is to the bursting point.

It is estimated that there are at least 30,000 visitors within her gates.

While late trains last night added but a thousand or more to the crowd that gathered yesterday, early morning trains were rammed, jammed and packed.

These trains, special and extra sections, dumped humanity into the Gulf City until it looked as though the world was disgorging its population. And there was not a sufficient number of the Reception Committee present to direct them to lodgings.

They made the best of an uncomfortable position, however. They slept two deep on the platform of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad station; they bunked in every corner and conceivable place, stood up or moved about in the waiting rooms, while hundreds walked the streets.

At 6 o'clock this morning, when thousands of visitors who had secured accommodations had not turned over in their beds, the business district of the city presented a carnival crowd. It was with difficulty that one could move. To ward off the chilly atmosphere many wrapped themselves in blankets and walked about.

There is no criticism of the efforts of the Arrangement Committee to provide for the visitors. They worked until a late hour last night. Like others, they are human, and when it was a physical impossibility to continue longer they were forced to give up. They did nobly yesterday. Bright and early this morning those in charge of the official bureaus of information were at their gigantic task. They hope to have everybody housed by nightfall.

Hundreds of veterans, in twos, squads and camps, rolled into Mobile during the early morning hours. As fast as possible they were taken care of, directed to their respective division headquarters, furnished information as to lodgings or sent to the Tented City at Monroe Park. Down there last night it was rather breezy for some of the old guard. Not a few returned to the city and asked to be sent to more comfortable quarters.

The committee in charge announced to-day that there would be no further cause for complaint. By noon to-day there was

plenty of covering and the Tented City will be fully populated by night.

The crush at the restaurants this morning and at all meal hours was something to be remembered. They stood ten deep waiting their turn to be served.

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ALL HAIL TO OUR HEROES.

Hail to the Confederate Veterans! All hail and all welcome to you.

Who in all this Southland but feels proud to do honor to the men who wore the gray in a "cause they knew to be right?"

More than a half-century agone the call went forth "To Arms." Nobly did thousands of men and boys of our grand old commonwealths respond to that call. How many of the thousands who went forth to do battle for their homes and their honor failed to return? How many who did return had left an arm or a leg on the field of carnage?

In the rank and file gathered in our city this week we will see only too plainly the sacrifices made in answering to the call of the Southland. But we cannot see deep down in your hearts the grief for a father, son or brother who gave up his life for the cause. We care not to roll back the curtains of those four years of strife—years which tried men's souls. We care not to think of the anguish, the hardships the wives, mothers and little ones endured during that awful period. To recall those days would be only to grieve and mourn. Better that we hide our grief.

Yours was a glorious host; the cause a noble one. Your leaders, the gallant Lee, Jackson, Beauregard, the two Johnstons, Early, Polk, Forrest and the others knew they were right and, like brave men and true, you, too, knew that the honor of your fair Southland was well worth the awful sacrifice.

History recalls many bloody battles, but where, in all her pages, is there recorded such noble heroism as was displayed at Chickamauga, Shiloh, the Bloody Angle, Missionary Ridge, Vicksburg, in the far-away waters off Cherbourg, France, our own Mobile Bay and the hundred and more battlefields where, outnumbered over and over again, you halted not, but pressed on and forward, to do or to die? Barefooted and hungry, poorly clad, you thought not of self. Your eyes were ever upon the Stars and Bars, your hearts with the suffering and sorrowing ones at home. Your duty was before you, your loved ones behind. You had no time to think if you would ever again see

those whom you had clasped to your breast and kissed "Farewell." You had heard the cry, "To Arms" and now it was "Come On, Boys," from the gallant leaders.

Yes, your duty was before you. It was at the front. There was no faltering. You did your best. None could do more.

The Army of the North—the invading host—had the entire world from which to recoup its depleted ranks. Not so with the "Wearers of the Gray." The Army of the North had wealth with which to purchase food, clothing, munition of war and, better still, hirelings to do battle.

Not so with the Army of the South. Every man counted and when one of the heroes who followed the Stars and Bars fell, it was another brave soldier gone. When food and munition gave out there was no money in the treasure box with which to recoup. When the fathers fell the sons, God bless them, rallied to the cause and many of these, alas, fell while fighting at the front.

Outnumbered, hungry and in tatters, crushed and bleeding, your forces depleted by the fortunes of war, the inevitable was at hand.

Crushed, but not conquered, the gallant Lee, at Appomattox, seeing and knowing that to fight further meant but to add to the already great list of the dead; to add to the misery and want to the loved ones at home, capitulated. He did what he believed was right. 'Twas useless to further pit "Right Against Might." Already the death roll of the Wearers of the Gray was numbered by tens of thousands and to prolong the struggle meant only to add to "The Honor Roll."

The War of the States is over! Swords have been made into pruning forks and guns into plow shares. You gallant soldiers of the "Lost Cause," remnant of a once mighty host, have rebuilt the waste places and made the fair Southland to blossom as the rose. Your ranks have been thinned by the Grim Reaper. Crushed; you have never been conquered. The scene at Appomattox was but the irony of fate.

You who wear the Cross of Honor are welcome, ever welcome to our hearts and homes. We are glad to have you with us. Eat, drink and be merry, for we know not when the Grim Reaper will call.

God bless you, one and all, and may it be many long days before the bugler blows "Taps" for you.

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Time and history in Alabama or in the South will never record such a grand demonstration and parade as was that of the United Confederate Veterans in Mobile to-day. It was gor-

geous, stupendous, pathetic. It was the acme of hope on the part of the citizenry of Mobile and it was the joy and pride of those of the Old Guard who participated.

Thousands thronged the route of the parade, which was more than two hours in passing a given point, and the thousands of old heroes seemed not to tire in their gallant strides behind the bands, which discoursed martial music of the kind which spurred them on to victory or defeat in the dark and bloody by-gone days.

There was no special feature—it was all features. The grizzled veterans; the fair sponsors and maids; the stately chaperones, brilliant matrons of the South; the Sons of Veterans; the local military; the cadets of the institutions of the city; all were features which will live long in the hearts of those who witnessed it, and those who participated will recall with pride to their dying days the grandest outpouring or chivalry of the South that has been before seen in any city or section.

Tattered battleflags of the Confederacy were seen and waved by aged warriors, the armed companies of Tennessee, Forrest's Corps, mounted, and the hundreds of other features were pictures which cannot be effaced by time.

Cheering multitudes greeted the old warriors all along the long line of march. It was a demonstration which should spur the youth of the South to resolve to do or die in perpetuating the names of the heroes of the Confederacy, whether officers or privates.

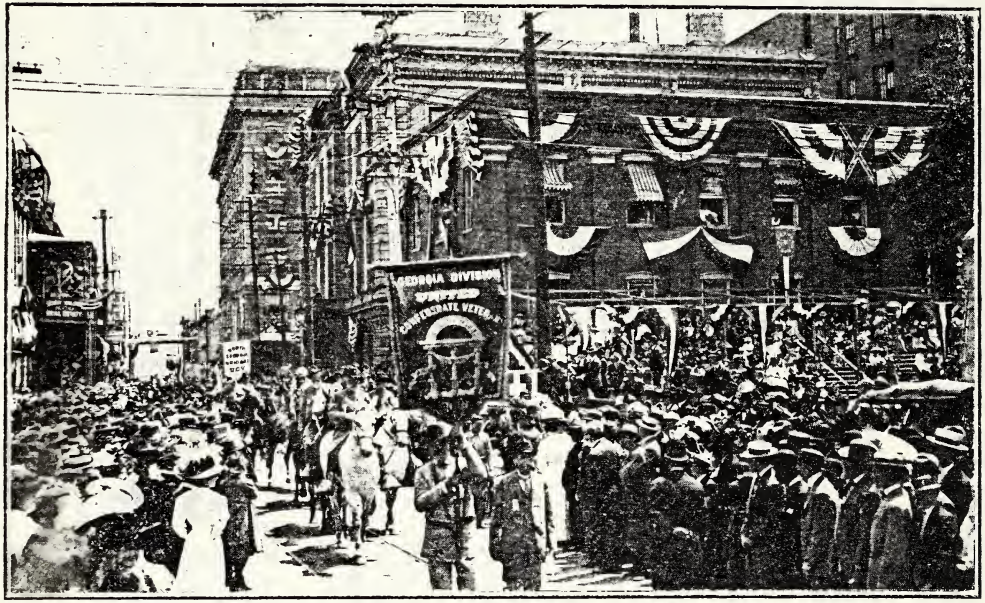
One feature was the absence of the venerable past commander-in-chief, Clement A. Evans, detained because of illness and infirmity. But, while he was absent, he was not forgotten. His name lives and will live in the hearts of Southern men, women and children through time unto eternity, as will those of the venerable and beloved commanders-in-chief, who have gone before.

Past Commander-in-Chief Cabell, of Texas, rode in a carriage and the grizzled and gray warrior was given greeting wherever he passed in review.

Mobile is proud; all Alabama is proud, of this grand finale of the greatest reunion of the United Confederate Veterans.

INSPIRING SCENE.

Where on the face of God's green earth was there ever such an inspiring scene as that of this morning, when the gray-headed veterans of the Confederacy marched through the streets of Mobile to the strains of the music which made their hearts to beat on the bloody field of battle, some still whole, while others



Gen. Bennett H. Young at the Head of the Army of Tennessee Department.

carried empty sleeves, others hobbled on crutches and still others stumped along on wooden pegs. The scarred and torn battle-flags which they followed up many heights were there waving in the breeze wafted in from the gulf. The beautiful sponsors and maids and their stately chaperones were also in the line and these reflected back the beauty of the heroism of the men whom they were representing.

Every one of the Confederate States of America was represented in the long line of heroes and each of the marching men stepped proudly, bowing here and there to the cheering thousands who greeted them.

Yes, it was an inspiring picture. It told of the bravery and heroism of these old soldiers of fortune who believed and knew they were right when they marched forth from their homes, many, alas, never to return, others returning wounded nigh unto death and still others maimed and crippled for life.

Where on the face of the earth are there to-day any men more patriotic than these gray-clad warriors?

They have been Mobile's guests for the week and all were most cordially welcomed.

But there were others in the marching line who, too, are dear to the hearts of Southerners. The younger veterans, the Sons of the Confederacy.

To these has been left the heritage of an honorable fight—one which has been misrepresented time and again. It is to these that the Veterans of the Confederacy are leaving the duty of keeping alive the struggle in which they were not conquered, but crushed. The sons marched as proudly as did the sires and they have cause to do so.

Mobile has witnessed many inspiring scenes, but a repetition of that of to-day will not be her pleasure again, as the old soldiers of the "Cause, Lost, But Not Forgot," are fast crossing the river and answering to the roll call up higher. Many here to-day, alas, will not be present when Mobile is again honored by the United Confederate Veterans, but to those here now and to those who will, perhaps return, Mobile extends the wish for long life and happiness. *The Item* joins in the wish.

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The 1910 convention of the United Confederate Veterans is now history.

It went off in a gloriously brilliant manner with the pageant of the Order of Myths last night.

Although trains leaving the city during the afternoon hours carried thousands from Mobile, the mass gathered in the streets

last night seemed just as large as that which cheered the old veterans on their triumphal march but a few hours before.

Long before the hour for the Myths to begin their second appearances before the people in a season, and for the first time in the history of Mardi Gras pageants in Mobile, the streets were thronged. The route of the parade was longer and, as a consequence, afforded thousands a better view.

It came as a fitting climax to one of the most successful reunions in the history of the confederation of veterans. They enjoyed this feature of the entertainment programme arranged in their honor. To thousands it was a novel scene.

While hundreds will remain over a few days longer to take in the side trips, make needed purchases and rest up before resuming their journey homeward, trains departing from Mobile last night and to-day carried out the larger part of the crowd that pressed the old city almost to the bursting point for three days.

A conservative estimate placed the number of visitors at 35,000. At the Louisville and Nashville Railroad office it was stated that up to Wednesday evening 12,000 had been brought into Mobile over that road. The Mobile and Ohio, the Southern, the New Orleans, Mobile and Chicago roads evidently brought as many more. By boat and other modes of transportation the crowd was also added to largely.

While there was some complaint as to the lack of accommodations and hundreds returned to their homes Wednesday morning, it was through no fault of the committee in charge. The secretary of the Housing and Eating Committee reported Wednesday hundreds of available accommodations. Not considering the immense crowd and the tardiness of their own arrival, hundreds were choice in their requirements and because they could not get just what they wanted decided to return home.

Others were more considerate. Determined to make the best of the situation and realizing that there is more or less difficulty in securing accommodations at all reunions and large gatherings, hundreds flocked to the suburbs, and they were rewarded. In this manner many obtained good temporary homes and they were pleased.

Perhaps the most animated scene, so far as actually concerned the veterans, was the "Tented City." It was a success beyond the fondest hope of those in charge. While there was a bit of a hitch in the arrangements of getting sufficient cover the first night, no complaints were lodged by those who made their homes there. The food served was the best obtainable and there was plenty of it.

"No man can honestly leave the camp and honestly say that

he did not have the time of his life," said an old veteran to-day. "Arrangements were perfect, the food was excellent, nicely served and plenty of it. A prettier site for the camp could not have been selected. It afforded a wide view of the bay and the country surrounding. I, for one, and I believe I voice the sentiments of 99 per cent of those who stayed there, have nothing but expressions of gratitude and pleasure. The Tented City feature of the reunion was the grand success it should be."

Coming down on the cars this morning from the Tented City it was the unanimous opinion of the old veterans that their stay had been the one interesting event of their lives. They were all pleased. Not one found fault with the arrangements. Most of the old veterans here left by noon. To-night the Tented City will be deserted and in another few hours it will be a matter of part of the history of the Mobile reunion of the United Confederate Veterans.

NORTHERN VIEW OF PARADE.

(By F. M.)

To-day the South's army passed again in grand review. Let the memory of the Blue live in the North, for that of the Gray will never perish in the South. It will not weaken, but make stronger the fabric of the Union.

As two streams coming from two springs which in confidence meet and together form the rivulet which finds its way to the sea, so the blood of the Blue and the blood of the Gray have met and in unison, flows on to the ilimitable ocean of American greatness and glory.

Beaten, helpless and overwhelmed, there has never been a time since he grounded his arms that the Confederate was without a country and without a flag, for his country is the Union, and his flag is its starred emblem, symbol of strength and sovereignty, of liberty and law.

Passion, pathos and pageantry was represented in this faltering line of gray. Years of exposure, of trial, of hardship, of march and camp, of skirmish and battle made these men soldiers, but behind the glitter and glamor of the gathering host in gray could be found a story of denial, of sacrifice and suffering—a story that the world can never know, for human words cannot adequately express the achievements of these brave men. Intelligent and prudent, they weighed the cause of the war well before entering into it, and not until the coercion of the people come did they enter into it and take up the initiative.

Undaunted, unappalled, undismayed and unawed, these men went into battle against overwhelming odds and fought for four

fierce years, in which they suffered every imaginable hardship. They fought to a dogged and indomitable finish, and the spirit which animated them in the bloody days was shown in that magnificent parade to-day, for physically weak, they marched unafraid with a sturdy and firm tread on the hot asphalt. The faces of many were white and tired and haggard before the march was half done, but their step never faltered and their heads were defiantly unbending.

The end of the march was reached with relief and it was a great day with the heroes. They were proud to have marched once more to the beautiful melodious strains of "Dixie" and the "Benny Blue Flag." They were happy to think that once more a breeze from historical Mobile Bay had unfurled their tattered battleflags. They were glad to have felt the touch of a comrade's elbow once more, perhaps for the last time. They were happy in the thought that they still could march, and march bravely.

But the end is near. War and its worries are in the indefinite past and the future march of these grand old men will be toward that definite field of honor and their future path will be strewn with autumn leaves.

Next to the veterans, the most conspicuous figures were the handsome maids and sponsors and the matrons of honor, whose faces shone with youth and beauty and beamed with smiling eyes at the thousands of admirers in the grandstands and on the curbs. Kentucky, famous for her beautiful women and fast horses, was well represented by scores of her lovely maidens, fresh from the country of blue grass. The crowds cheered the tattered flags that were so proudly borne; and the Arkansas bunch received their full quota of applause, and the North Carolina boys marched by with their hornets' nests suspended on poles, which was symbolic to the reception they gave the Yankees at the Battle of Shiloh.

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

THE CONFEDERATE REUNION AT MOBILE.

The Times-Democrat published last Thursday the complete official programme of the Confederate Reunion, to be held this week, beginning Tuesday, at Mobile. Careful and elaborate preparation has been made by the people of the Alabama city for the entertainment of their guests, and no pains have been spared to insure their comfort and enjoyment. A "tented city,"

for the accommodation of those veterans who desire to recall their days in camp, has been raised in Monroe Park, on the bay, and a well-equipped temporary hospital has been established near by, its staff to be composed of physicians and surgeons of Mobile, who have volunteered their services. Rest and refreshment quarters are arranged for in the city proper. Ample provision is made also for the Confederate Memorial Association, Sons and Daughters of the Confederacy and kindred organizations. The grand parade of the veterans will be held Thursday, April 28.

It is the hope of the citizens of Mobile that the reunion will be very largely attended, a hope which will be seconded, we think, throughout the South. Every Southern city is proud of the heroes who wore the gray, and rejoices in the opportunity to pay them the honors due to their patriotism, courage and self-sacrifice. The annual reunions have invariably proven thoroughly enjoyable to the veterans participating, and the opportunity to meet and greet old comrades far scattered is justly valued beyond price by the survivors of the hosts whose valor compelled the admiration of the world in days agone. The muster at Mobile promises to rank with the most successful and enjoyable of those that have preceded it, and we trust that the hopes of a large attendance will be fully realized.

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Mobile to-day capitulated to the Army in Gray. Confederate veterans moved on the city from every direction, smgly, in squads, camps and brigades. General Clement A. Evans, commander-in-chief, was among the first to enter Mobile. He came in from Atlanta, and wherever recognized, on his way from the terminal station, was greeted with applause. With the veterans of the Confederacy came thousands of United Sons of Confederate Veterans, ladies of the Confederate States Memorial Association, sponsors, maids of honor, chaperones and crowds of visitors who will witness the three days' reunion of the United Confederate Veterans.

The old Gulf City is en fete. The decorations were never equaled here before. Hospitality is everywhere. Thousands of yards of bunting and thousands of flags, both national and Confederate, were welcome to the invaders. Every train from early morning and through to-night poured its freight of humanity upon the city, and Mobile is being pressed as it never was before. While it was stated at the official bureau of information that accommodations were available for at least 28,000 persons, and reservations were being furnished as rapidly as

many assistants at the bureau could do so, it was admitted that the task was beyond their conception. And yet the crowd expected is not all here by any means. There are any number of special trains to arrive during the early hours of to-morrow morning. It is then that the pressure will be greatest. However, the general committee of arrangements is hopeful of taking care of everyone who wants quarters.

Morning dawned clear and cold. At the Weather Bureau it was said that it was the coldest weather for so late in April in thirty-seven years. Overcoats were in demand during the early hours, but as the day advanced the weather moderated rapidly. By noon it was quite warm, and previous orders issued by the general committee not to throw open the Tented City until to-morrow were rescinded, and to-night more than 500 old warriors are comfortably quartered there. There was a shortage of blankets, and some concern was felt by the committee in charge, but this was removed late in the day when the city came forward and appropriated 1,000 blankets. These, with hundreds donated by residents, gave the committee all the covering needed. The first meal to those veterans unable to meet the expense of hotels and restaurants will be served at the Tented City to-morrow morning.

Special trains bearing veterans from all parts of the South rolled into Mobile almost every half-hour to-day. The Arkansas Division, headed by General J. F. Smith, came in on a special train early in the forenoon. Tennessee's contingent arrived on two special trains, Memphis sending its famous drum and fife corps. Texas veterans, in command of General Cabell, arrived shortly after the noon hour, and were followed closely by the Texas Division, under General K. M. Van Zandt. The "Frisco Special," bearing members of the Pacific Division, came in during the early afternoon. Later came those veterans from the Trinity and Brazos Valley districts of the Lone Star State. A special train bearing the Louisiana contingent reached the city shortly after 6 o'clock. Missouri, Oklahoma, Georgia, Virginia, the North and South Carolina Divisions, came in during the day. Mrs. J. Griff Edwards and members of her Confederate Choirs of America, which will render patriotic songs during the reunion, arrived in special cars early in the day. They have established headquarters at the Cawthon Hotel.

While the reunion proper does not open until to-morrow morning, when the United Confederate Veterans hold their first session in the auditorium tent at Monroe Park, the United Sons of Confederate Veterans and members of the Confederate State Memorial Association opened their conventions to-day, the former to-night and the latter in the afternoon.

Patriotic women from many Southern cities and members of the Confederate Southern Memorial Association met in the auditorium of the Battle House this evening, opening the first session of their eleventh annual gathering, in the presence of a throng of people. Mrs. Electra Semmes Colston, daughter of Admiral Raphael Semmes, called the band of noble women together. Among those who extended greetings to the members of the association was General Clement A. Evans, commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans. His entrance to the auditorium was the signal for an outburst of enthusiasm that shook Mobile's new million-dollar hotel to the foundation. The scene that attended the appearance of the old warrior, his gray locks hanging well down over his shoulders, was as impressive as inspiring. General Evans was visibly affected by the scene. His voice could scarcely be heard owing to an aggravated attack of bronchitis. General Evans' words of welcome to the ladies was delivered with a deep feeling of patriotism inspired by the work which they are banded together to accomplish—that of keeping alive the memory of the Confederate cause. The first business session will be held to-morrow.

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General Clement A. Evans, who came in on a special train from Atlanta and accompanied by his son, Lawton B. Evans, of Macon, Ga., opened headquarters at the Battle House. During the day a stream of veterans, members of his official staff and others, poured in upon the aged warrior. Their greetings were impressive. General Evans complained of suffering from a severe attack of bronchitis, so much so that he conversed with difficulty.

"This weather is fine; so different from what we experienced last year at Memphis," said General Evans, and his eyes sparkled with a patriotic fire as the thoughts rested upon the gathering of the remnants of the old Confederate Army at the head of which he now stands.

"It will be bracing to the old boys," he continued. "The wind is a little too high, but there will be a lull and then— well, the boys will make the best of what promises to equal, if not surpass all previous reunions. The local Committee of Arrangements has kept me fully acquainted with the plans. They are satisfactory in every detail. The reunion will be the great success that it should.

There is no more interesting event in the whole world than the annual gathering of these old heroes; I am glad to be with them again—God bless everyone of them. Convey my heartiest

Bienville Square in Gala Attire.

congratulations to all of them; to the Sons of Veterans and the women whose patriotic organization meets with us each year."

Streets and parks are thronged with Wearers of the Gray, and their sons. Some gather in little knots and fight over the battles of '61, and though chilled to the marrow by the icy northwest wind that swept across the city, their hearts were warm with patriotism.

Some of the veterans were clad in the rough gray homespun which they wore—sometimes to victory, but finally to defeat—in the sixties. Some of them wore straggling beards as gray as their uniforms; some were cleanly shaven. There were many with empty sleeves and not a few hobbled along on wooden legs or crutches. But all moved about proudly and bravely with the fire of patriotism in their eyes and the pride of a great—though lost—cause in their step. Welcome greeted them everywhere. The arms of hospitality are extended wide and the veterans are accepting it graciously.

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At the various division headquarters of the Veterans and Sons of Veterans members are registered rapidly. It is expected by noon to-morrow every division will be represented by a goodly membership. All places where gatherings are held have been profusely decorated with Confederate colors.

Mobile's decorations in honor of the veterans and visitors are superb. The carnival illuminations, which are repeated for the reunion, were turned on to-night. The scene was brilliant, thousands upon thousands of electric bulbs casting their radiance over the gayly decorated buildings.

One of the features of to-morrow's programme in honor of the veterans is the parade of children from the public schools. More than 2,000 will be in line. They will pass through the principal streets, attired in gay uniforms, waving flags and singing the songs so dear to the old heroes.

A striking incident connected with the arrival of veterans was that of the camp from Bay City, Tex. Headed by their own brass band the members of the camp, with their sponsors and maids of honor paraded through the street to their quarters. They were given an ovation all along the route.

There are five cities after the next reunion—Chattanooga, the birthplace of the reunion; Dallas, Tex.; Macon, Ga.; Nashville, Tenn., and Little Rock, Ark. The latter city has been doing some "gum shoe" work and looks as if it will get the prize, though Chattanooga's boosters are letting no grass grow under their feet. The selection of the next reunion city will be made at the first session of the United Confederate Veterans to-morrow.

THE CONFEDERATE REUNION.

It is pleasant to chronicle the gratifying success of the annual Confederate Reunion at Mobile, which closes to-day. Reports from the reunion city state not only that the attendance has been very large, but that the excellent programme has been carried through without a hitch, and the veterans have enjoyed thair stay hugely.

Yesterday General George W. Gordon, commander of the Department of Tennessee, was named commander-in-chief of the gray hosts by acclamation, to succeed General Clement A. Evans, who declined to permit his own re-election—a decision to which his comrades were brought reluctantly to accede. General Evans, who had he desired might have occupied the exalted station for life, as did his distinguished and lamented predecessors, was elected honorary commander-in-chief and the same compliment was paid to General Cabell, commanding the Trans-Mississippi Department. After a spirited contest, Little Rock was named as the reunion city of 1911, while a resolution giving New Orleans first claim upon the coveted honor for 1915—the year of the exposition—was adopted viva voce.

General George W. Gordon, the new commander-in-chief, needs no introduction to the South, and the bestowal upon him by his comrades of the highest honor within their gift will doubtless give general satisfaction. His record as a soldier of the Confederacy is inspiring. Enlisting at the outbreak of the war, his valor and military skill advanced him from rank to rank, gaining for him a commission as brigadier general. His record in civic life is scarcely less distinguished, and he is presently representing his district in the National Congress.

The Mobile reunion has witnessed the organization of the naval veterans of the Confederacy in an association of their own, which will be affiliated, of course, with the central organization. One of the notable incidents of the gathering was the beautiful and touching ceremony attending the introduction of Miss Lucy White Hayes, granddaughter of Jefferson Davis, to the great convention, which adopted her as the "Daughter of the Confederacy" amid scenes of inspiring enthusiasm. To-day the grand parade—one of the principal and most eagerly awaited features of every reunion programme—will be held, and to-night the citizens of Mobile will present one of their Carnival pageants for the entertainment of their guests.

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Sixty thousand persons witnessed the parade to-day of the straggling remnant of the Army of the Confederacy. It came

as a spectacular climax to one of the most successful reunions in the history of the United Confederate Veterans. And it proved the grandest demonstration to the heroes of the Confederacy in Alabama's history.

There was not a hitch in the arrangements. So nearly perfect were the preliminaries that within ten minutes after the fixed time for the column to move it was started on its way over the route of march. Not an untoward incident occurred to mar the feature event of the reunion. Few, if any, veterans left the formation.

General Clement A. Evans, who was retired yesterday to honorary commander-in-chief, did not witness the closing event. Illness necessitated his departure from the city early in the day. Before taking his departure from members of his staff General Evans expressed sorrow over his inability to remain. "It may be my last opportunity, but I am advised to seek rest," said General Evans. Instead, General George W. Gordon, who assumed active command of the United Confederate Veterans today, reviewed the old veterans. He was accompanied by members of General Evans' staff.

The weather was perfect. The sun was bright and warm, but a breeze from the gulf tempered its rays and made ideal marching conditions. The line of march was elaborately decorated with bunting and streamers. Huge arches carried words of welcome to the veterans, and from every building, the Stars and Bars and the Stars and Stripes swung together, flagging lazily in the breeze. Major General George Harrison, commander of the Alabama Division, was the grand marshal of the parade. To simplify the parade formation, a map of the line of march had been printed, showing the exact spot at which each of the twenty-six divisions was to form. Although the parade was not scheduled to move until 10 o'clock some divisions reached the line as early as 7 o'clock. Bands were on hand and entertained the waiting crowds with music.

One of the pretty features of the parade was the march of the sponsors and maids of honor of the Sons of Veterans. Mobile did not have enough public carriages to carry all the maids and sponsors. So the sponsors and maids and veterans were given the carriages and the pretty young women who came with the sons, marched at the head of the various camps to which they were attached.

With the parade ended one of the greatest reunions in the history of the confederation. The official programme closed to-night with a repetition of the Mardi Gras parade by the Order of Myths and the "Circulating Ball." The latter was arranged by the co-operation of all the club of Mobile. There were

Some of the "Boys" from the Department formerly Commanded by
Hon. Commander-in-Chief W. L. Cabell.

orchestras at each club, and the sponsors, maids and matrons with their escorts, drove from club to club, being entertained in turn at each.

Special trains on all roads left the city to-night as rapidly as was consistent with safety.

The New Orleans Picayune.

Reunion week opened in Mobile to-day with chilly winds and overcast skies, not the weather that had been promised by the record of the weather man for the past thirty-five years. Many veterans and visitors have arrived to-day, but so far the demands for accommodations have been met easily. Railroad men estimate that 3,000 people have arrived so far to-day, up to 8 o'clock, more than were expected two days in advance of the reunion. They came in by camps, twos and threes Sunday, but this is but a forerunner, and a thin skirmish line of what is to follow in the next two days. Seven specials on the Mobile and Ohio before noon and ten more by midnight is the record for that road. Two sections of train No. 1, on the Louisville and Nashville Sunday afternoon brought in veterans from Virginia, Tennessee, Florida, Alabama and Georgia.

General Clement A. Evans has not arrived yet, but will be here to-morrow. In fact, few of the generals are here up to date.

Boosters from Chattanooga are with the advance guard, and the Little Rock delegation hoisted the colors of that State across the front of the Battle House yesterday, as a starter to get the General Confederate Veterans' Reunion for Arkansas next year.

The Tented City at Monroe Park is in readiness for the crowd of veterans, with three cots in each tent, and the Information headquarters has names of hundreds of citizens who will throw open their homes to the old guard, if necessary. The word brought by those who arrived is that more and more are on their way, and it looks as though old Mobile is about to accommodate such a crowd as the old town that has lived under five flags has never seen before.

Several thousand people visited Monroe Park to-day and to-night and viewed the camp of the Confederate Veterans and the 350 tents already erected gleaming in the uncertain light of a cloudy day seemed to work the same charm on the visitors as the camp of an army in the field.

Quite a number of the survivors of the great army of the old South, gray and feeble, and clad in their beloved gray, walked about the grounds, and as the day grew old the number increased with the arrivals by every train.

General Tyler and General Young and the Chattanooga delegation were among the early morning arrivals, but these were just forerunners, for every train entering Mobile brought more of them.

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THE GRANDDAUGHTER OF JEFFERSON DAVIS RECEIVES AN OVATION.

A slender, black-eyed, frightened girl stood on a raised platform to-day, and while 6,000 Confederate Veterans cheered, and while the bands played "Dixie," a score or more of gray-bearded Confederate general officers passed in review before her and, with uncovered heads, kissed her hand. The young girl was Miss Lucy White Hayes, granddaughter of the only president of the Confederacy. The incident was the climax of the first day's session of the United Confederate Veterans. The big tent, which is said to seat comfortably 6,000 people, was packed to its topmost tier of seats. The sides had been raised and the throngs outside had been pressed in.

When the new "daughter of the Confederacy" was being presented to the convention the old veterans went mad. The bands were playing "Dixie"—three of them were—but the combined masses could not drown out the cheers. The veterans surged forward, but the ropes stopped them. Then, one by one, the stately general officers on the stage moved in review before the frightened, trembling girl and each kissed her hand as he passed. Miss Hayes' eyes filled with tears and she seemed overcome with emotion as she passed back to her seat on the arm of her maid of honor, Miss Ella Mitchell.

Miss Hayes is the "sponsor for the Southern Confederacy" in the reunion and takes rank over all other sponsors and maids.

PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

Twentieth Annual Meeting and Reunion

OF THE

United Confederate Veterans

HELD AT

MOBILE, ALABAMA

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, April 26th, 27th and 28th, 1910

FIRST DAY'S PROCEEDINGS, Tuesday, April 26th, 1910

A uniformed and badge-bedecked drill team of girls occupied seats on the platform and shared the honors with sponsors and maids. In contrast was another delegation of daughters of the South—the United Confederate Choirs—uniformed in plain gray blouses, but if their uniforms were quiet not so the effect of their singing. Never was there such singing, at least to the ears of the veterans. It was worth coming a thousand miles to hear—and the women of the choir sang like it was worth traveling the thousand miles they had come from far-off Virginia to sing. When Mrs. J. Griff Edwards, the leader, sang "Dixie" a rousing yell of greeting and delight went up that made the dome of the great tent tremble and spread on until the waters of old Mobile Bay seemed to echo it and carry it on to shake the ramparts of old Fort Morgan, thirty miles below.

There was music other than that of human voices The thrill of a bugle note sounded a call and a brass band from Birmingham followed with a patriotic air. Then the Little Rock band gave the veterans "Dixie."

W. K. P. Wilson, of Mobile, as chairman of the local committee, called the session to order and introduced General George P. Harrison, commander of the Alabama Division of United Confederate Veterans. General Harrison, in calling the convention to order, said:

Forty-five years ago to-day the last of the great armies of the Confederate States laid down its arms at Greensboro, N. C.

Until twenty-five years thereafter we were too poor to meet together. Then we organized this association and have met annually thereafter. Once more we meet for another handshake and a word of greeting. Each successive reunion brings more interest and more sadness. Each year we miss our comrades who have been gathered to their reward, and are thus reminded that we, too, must soon "pass over the river."

With gratitude to the Almighty God that so many of us still survive, let us show to the world that in our hearts the fire of patriotism is still unquenched, and that our love for the land of Dixie grows stronger as we grow older. Here in Mobile we are on historic ground. During the 200 years of its history it has been under French, Spanish, English and American domination. Here Admiral Raphael Semmes, General Braxton Bragg and Father Ryan, the poet-priest, are buried. With its historic memories and generous hospitality, you will find much of interest and pleasure.

I now call to order the twentieth convention of the United Confederate Veterans, and request the chaplain general, Rev. R. Lin Cave, to lead us in prayer:

The chaplain general, Rev. R. Lin Cave, D.D., then asked the divine blessing:

Our Father and our God, all kind and gracious and good. Our help in the years gone by and our only hope for those yet to come. We give thee grateful thanks for thy loving watch-care over us during another year; and while we mourn the loss of many of our number who have been called to their reward since last we met, and miss the faces of others, too feeble or from other cause, unable to be with us, we thank thee for the large number who are present to enjoy this social comrade fellowship, and take part in the deliberations of this convention. We specially thank thee, gracious Father, for sparing to us our beloved commaned-in-chief. Though he was sick nigh unto death, we praise thee for thy great goodness in restoring him to sufficient health and strength to be with us to-day and preside over our sessions. And, if in harmony with thy will, O God, our merciful Father, we most earnestly entreat thee to speedily restore him to health again and spare him to be even more useful in the years to come by continuing to bless us with his presence and counsel. And now we beseech thee to be with and bless us in this, our opening session, and all the meetings that are to be held during the days of the convention. Grant that we may dwell together in genuine brotherly fellowship, and plan and execute everything wisely and in loving harmony. Help us, we pray, to so think and speak and act that we may carry with us

only sweet and precious memories of having been together here, and noble desires and purposes for greater blessings and success as an organization of United Confederate Veterans. Bless, we beseech thee, all for whom we should pray. Bless especially, O God, our nation, all our people, those in authority and under authority, and grant that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty. May we be faithful to duty in all the various relations of life, loving mercy, doing justly and walking humbly with our God. Let thy benedictions be upon this city whose gates are thrown open to us and the hearts of whose people are in tender, loving sympathy with us as we come among them. Forgive, O Lord, we pray thee, all our sins, as we truly repent and strive to obey thee, and grant that we may from our hearts also freely forgive those who sin against us. May we live always with thy love in our hearts, and thy fear before our eyes, and hear at last the welcome plaudit, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." And so when our work on earth is done, when we shall have met and greeted each other for the last time, we all have so lived as to enjoy that union of hearts and lives in thy presence in heaven, unbroken forever, in the land of life, and light and love eternal, we earnestly and humbly pray, through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

Miss Vera Williams, the charming daughter of General Price Williams, then recited, with much feeling, the following original poem, which was written by Mr. Hugh G. Barclay, for this occasion:

Old Veterans, last remnant of that patriot band,
Whom our people all love and admire.
To our city and homes in fair old Mobile
We welcome you with hearts all afire.

* * * * * * *

We hear the soft beat of the low-muffled drum,
As the roll of the Legion is read,
For many dear comrades are "missing" to-day,
And we mourn for the roll of the dead.

Ah, yes! the old guard is fast nearing the end,
As each year makes its draft on the line,
And some that now stand in the ranks here to-day,
'Neath our groves of magnolia and pine,

Alas, may be resting with comrades, long missed.
(Who are sleeping somewhere 'neath the soil),
When our next Reunion shall call us again;
But in faith we will trust them to God.

Here, to-day, we'll be happy and free from care,
And we'll dream of the glory long past,
When we lay in the trenches, awaiting command
To rush to the charge strong and fast.

We'll talk of the hardships we shared in the camp,
Of the letters from loved ones at home,
And our hearts will grow tender in dreaming of those
Whom we left when we started to roam.

Yes, comrades, we'll tell of the battles we fought,
And we'll live in the past once again,
For each year brings nearer the last sad farewell,
When our hearts will be throbbing with pain.

Old Soldiers, attention! We WELCOME each one
Who, drawn by sweet memories, has come.
And we breathe the soft prayer; when the last "taps" shall sound,
That an angel will see you safe "home."

General Harrison then presented B. B. Comer, Governor of the State of Alabama, who spoke as follows:

GOVERNOR COMER'S WELCOME.

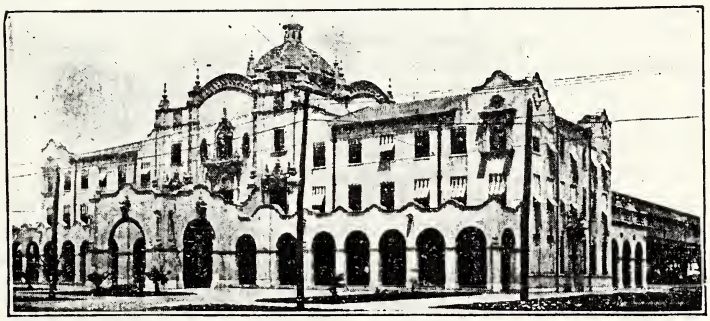
Alabama, first in the roll of States, opens wide her gates and bids you welcome. We join with you in thankfulness that so many of you are here, and for the olden memories of you which are good and sweet. In welcoming you to our State, to our homes, to our hearts, it is not with a sympathy that throws its arms about a departing race, but with a tender affection which holds you now and which will hold you into the hereafter.

> "Fame's temple boasts no higher name,
> No glory shines with brighter gleam,
> The name of patriot stands supreme."

Years hence children will be taught the story of a folded flag; a thrilling page in history; a deathless song of Southern chivalry. "Poverty and riches are of the spirit. We should lift up our eyes from the earth and learn the uses of the stars." You shall ever live in our memory and just as the universe is dotted with tens of thousands of luminaries, so shall we place you as beacon lights in the firmament of patriotic duty. Forty-five years to a day have passed since Appomattox, and as one by one you surrender nature's arms, we enroll you in Eternity's Book, writing after each name: Well done; enter into the great kingdom of love.

To those of you who come not from our own State, I will say that our Legislature searched the State Treasury that the old soldiers' wants might be supplied. We pay more than one-fifth of our annual income in graduated annuities for their care, and we have provided a home for those who are indigent. It is true that no home can be like "our own vine and fig tree," with "the old oaken bucket" and all the happy recollections of youth. Yet this home which our State has provided for the old soldiers has every needful want supplied and every needful comfort given.

We give more than one-half of the State's annual income for education. While leading with one hand the veterans to needed care, we are extending the other filled with educational opportunities for the children and grandchildren of these gray-haired sires. And this work we shall keep up until we make of our section not only a kindergarten, but a finishing school where



MOBILE TERMINAL STATION.

the highest excellencies of manhood and womanhood will be inculcated and which will afford every citizen equal advantages in life's future.

We are glad you have come to the hospitable city of Mobile. It is well known that Mobile extends excellent care and kindness to the stranger within her gates and upon you especially, whom she holds in loving care and strongest sentiment, will she bestow her hospitality. You have come amongst us in the springtime, when flowers and shrubs are abloom. The exceeding beauty and sweetness of Mobile's far-famed flowers are typical of the women of Mobile and in having their affection you have the best.

While you are partaking of this city's generosity, you will recall your entertainment in Birmingham two years ago, and I am sure that you will agree with me that nothing excels Alabama hospitality. When you were in Birmingham it was my privilege

and pleasure to entertain you at a reception at my home, and I was made happy on that occasion by the presence of thousands and thousands of you, and as I felt the warm pressure of your hands and looked into your faces, I was sure there could be nothing better than a Confederate Veteran. I wish for you many years of joy and when you cross the great divide take a message to all Confederates; say to them that in Dixie we love them still.

As governor of the State, through you, I wish to extend thanks to the Federal Government for the loan of the tents which shelter you and to say to the government that the prodigal returned preforce forty-five yeears ago, and that we are astonished that the fatted calf has not yet been killed. Will we never sit down at the family table; must we have the crumbs forever?

We pay our full pro rata of taxes and full benefits to commerce. Legally we are a part of one country and one government. Yet we of the South occupy an abnormal position which we have been forced to recognize to the fullest extent. It is that of an unloved step-child. Between the South and North there is a difference as between the children of Bilhah and Zilpa and those of Rachel. We have not been accorded even the courtesy shown Ishmael when the Lord assured Abraham that he, too, should have a great portion. I think it is time for the South to cease to be a province and that we should take our rightful position in the national house and be treated like the rest of the family. It is only such action as this on the part of the general government that will save the nation and prosper it. It is time we were flashing out "C. D. Q.'s"; not begging aid to prevent destruction, but clamoring for that equity which should be shown each member of the same family. It is no degredation on your part to receive every possible benefit from the national government. It is a right to which you are entitled, as you are a part of that government, sustaining it in every particular required of a citizen. It would be wise and just for the general government to tear away the inequalities which hold our section in restraint and aid us in resuming our natural and proper place—a part in a true sisterhood of States. No gentleman will continue to pummel a weaker man who is down; no true political economist will continually suppress a part of the body politic. Just as every part of the human body should be exercised and treated alike, so in a much higher degree should this be done with the political body.

We have had the remarkable spectacle of a National Secretary of Agriculture complaining at the high price of cotton; we have had the remarkable spectacle of a great periodical demanding a law compelling the

South to sell its cotton for the relief of the money stringency. We have had a commercial organization and interest of the North pass a resolution to encourage the production of cotton abroad. That same organization largely organized the Home Market Club, or America for Americans. And now we have the remarkable spectacle of an attorney general of the United States instituting legal process for the arrest of citizens who were trying to break the power of speculative cliques, which through the New York Exchange, have fattened by using millions of money to coerce the price of cotton up and down without regard to the effect on the grower, the consumer, or the manufacturer. I say we have an attorney general of the United States instituting processes of court for the arrest of business men who are trying to establish regularity in the price of cotton founded on supply and demand. This attorney general claims that the mills are idle and that the people are suffering from the high price of cotton. However sincere he may be, the attorney general fails to show that it is his purpose to prevent those speculative sales of cotton, which are used as an irresistible weight, whenever it suits the purpose of the speculators, to press down the price of cotton. Such sales are made not for the good of the manufacturer; not for the good of the consumer; but merely to welch the market. And now, when these speculators are about to be called upon to deliver the hundreds of thousands of bales they have sold and never even saw and which they did not intend to deliver, but which they used to depress and make an unnatural market, and knowing that they cannot deliver that cotton and that their design on the market is about to be defeated or frustrated, they go to the Federal Government to help them out of the consequences of their parasitical designs. When the attorney general talks about the effect upon factory operatives, he forgets the interests of the many million people of the South, the poorest paid laborers in the world, the cotton producers. He forgets that these people have an interest in the market and need a fair price for the result of their soil. If ever a people merited, but have never received, the protection of the government, it is the cotton growers. We are astonished that the attorney general should use the power of the government to beat down the price of a commodity in the claimed interest of a few, when he should have known that such is against the interest of millions, of a whole section—ah, even further than that—against the interest of the whole country. Also the present administration which this attorney general represents has helped to make and has endorsed the Payne-Aldrich-Cannon tariff bill, which by law gives in the highest degree the money of the producer and consumer to the tariff beneficiaries.

We of the South have never asked the general government for a law, a tariff, which would enrich us by levying a tax on the public for our benefit. We have never treated our patriotism or citizenship as a commodity; we have never commercialized our vote. You were not conquered by the power of arms, but by the want of meat and bread, by the scarcity of supplies. Your courage and discipline were never excelled, but supplies were always short. Just as you in the army felt the need of a commissary and suffered from the lack of it, so the South suffers to-day. What the cotton States now most need is meat and bread. If we would only raise everything we eat and wear—and we can do it— the old tocsin of a government of the people for the people and by the people would be realized. The influence and power of your patriotism, coupled with your independence and the purity of your ballot, would sweep across Mason and Dixon's line, elevating and ennobling the whole country. We would have a government throwing its strong protecting arms around the body politic, caring for the citizens, and their every interest; advancing and maintaining that interest against the encroachment of property power. We would still have a government which would unfurl not the Stars and Bars, but the Stars and Stripes in the truest meaning of protection and of liberty; maintaining that liberty in every section of the country. So, when you return to your homes inculcate in our people the principles of raising everything they eat and wear. We should have home-made, home-raised, home-sustained supplies. This, coupled with that same commodity in boys and girls, will, in spite of any adverse environment, make you not only free and independent, but an irresistable power in the land.

Last March, a year ago, I attended the inaugural of President Taft. After the oath of office had been administered and the ceremonies were ended, I walked down to the street to watch the parade. It was the greatest I ever saw. The night before there had been a storm and the ground was covered with snow. On the streets the trampling multitude had worked the snow into a slush more than shoe deep. There was a great display of military and the marching seemed endless. All at once there was a command to halt and the troops dressed back fronting the street. No one seemed to know what was expected, when down the street a band was heard playing a quick-step and a body of troops approached. From their steady step you could tell they were well drilled. As the columns came near you could see that the ranks were made up of young men—splendid fellows—nearly all the same size. In dress and accoutrement they were in the highest state of polish and excellence. Every eye was to the front, every gun carried at the same angle, every step as one.

The ground shook as they marched. There was a hush. I asked of the man in front of me: "Who are they?" He replied: "They are West Point cadets, and there are none like them." So you marched through four years of the war and have marched on down through the forty-five years since and the world has said there are none like you. Nothing could surpass your heroism in those four years' service, in the forty-five years since, in spectacular self-denial shown in a thousand hardships, in the patriotic discharge of duty. We pray God that your like will be perpetuated in the boys and girls of the South.

Let me assure you that just as there will be a world-wide demand for your cotton, a staple peculiar in purity and goodness, just so will there always be a world-wide demand for integrity and the highest type of manhood and womanhood. There will always be a demand in our commercial and political world for the highest types—a type of patriotism which will not be commercialized, a type of duty which can never be treated as a commodity. Such a type as you exemplified for four years, for fifty years and which we pray God will endure forever.

When I was a boy at a country school exhibition, I remember seeing a beautiful woman dressed in black, in chains, representing Maryland and I recall the thrill of emotion which passed through me when "Maryland, My Maryland" was sung. Although situated on the border line and divided in sentiment, we welcome you, Maryland, who gave to the South 20,000 splendid troops.

Kentucky, with Morgan and Breckinridge; Missouri, with Van Dorn and Price, both of you with your tens of thousands of splendid troops, we welcome you.

Veterans of Arkansas, we rejoice to see you. Who will ever forget those peerless leaders, Pike, Hindman, Cabell, McIntosh and the glorious Pat Cleburne?

We extend greetings to you, Florida, the land of flowers, with your Mallory, Anderson, Loring, Patten and we shall ever carry the memory of Ocean Ponds.

And greetings to you, Louisiana. You had your Tigers, your Dick Taylor, Beauregard, and greatest of all, the immortal women who faced Beast Butler.

You, Georgians, of the Peanut State, have your Toombs, Cobbs, Gordon, Alexander, Bartow, Ben Hill and Alexander Stephens; and allow me to say, General Evans, we of Alabama, are all kin to you.

Welcome to you, Mississippi, with your Walthall, Lamar, Barksdale and that greatest of all Confederates, our president, Jefferson Davis.

And welcome, North Carolinians, ye old Tar Heels and Rosin Chewers, you who fought the first and the last battle of the Confederacy, and who, the records show, have more men buried on the field of battle than any other State. You had your Hoke, Pender, E. H. Hill, Ransom, and the unforgetable Waddell of the Confederate Navy, who long after peace was declared was still fighting with his ship, and who was the last to surrender.

And you, South Carolina, the first State to resist oppression. You have your Hampton, Butler, Gary, Kershaw, Bee and Stephen D. Lee. In them you carry the transmuted spirits

NEW BATTLE HOUSE.

of Marion, Sumter and Pickens. We will never forget that Jasper, who replaced the flag staff on Fort Moultrie.

And you, Texas, the Lone Star State, with your imperishable Alamo and San Jacinto, and your equally undying Hood, Ben McCullough, and Albert Sidney Johnston.

You also, Tennessee, the land of Old Hickory, the land of Wilcox, Cheatham and Bedford Forrest. Not only for your Confederates, but for the men of the time of David Crockett, the great militia body that with General Jackson fought and conquered our Indians, we owe you much welcome.

Welcome, Virginia, the home of the Cavalier, the home of Washington, Jefferson, Patrick Henry and Madison; the State which holds Yorktown and Richmond; the State which in the great resurrection will send more Confederate spirits ablaze with glory than all the other States combined. You have your Mosby, Ashby, Pickett, Stuart, Jackson, Johnston, and the Lees. I am sure the other States will forgive me for the unbounded love with which we cherish and welcome you.

I am just from the historic city of Montgomery, the birthplace of the storm-cradled nation that flashed eternal fire and fell. We have there a monument erected to the memory of the Confederate soldiers—this monument, whose cornerstone was laid by Mr. Davis, stands on our Capitol Hill. Between two columns of the front portico of the capitol is the star which marks the spot where Jefferson Davis took the oath of office. Alabama owns Raphael Semmes, whose fame inter-relates with the history of the world. Alabama is the land of Father Ryan, the poet-priest; the land of the gallant Pelham; of Hardee, Bragg, Longstreet, Joe Wheeler, Lomax, Allen, Yancey, Clay, Herndon, Gorgas, Pettus and Morgan—my own true State. We Yellow Hammers welcome you, one and all. Not only do we welcome you in the name of the Confederate officers—glorious as they are—but in the name of that great body of men who made the true heart fight—those men whose graves, like the myriad of stars of the milky way which from horizon to horizon spans the midnight heavens, mark the States from the Potomac to the gulf, from the Atlantic to the Rio Grande—those splendid men who offered and sacrificed their all—the private soldiers. As governor of Alabama, in the name of our great State, I welcome you. (Great applause.)

The reception to Miss Hayes was one of the prettiest incidents of the reunion. A slender young woman in black had been quietly escorted to the platform. When the applause greeting the governor had died out, the chairman said:

"While not on the programme, I want to ask the convention to rise and greet the granddaughter of the only president of the Confederacy, Miss Lucy White Hayes."

The young woman was gently urged to the front. Her eyes filled with tears and her lips trembled as the huge throng arose to their feet, swayed towards the platform and turned loose that old "Rebel yell."

The ropes around the stage restrained them, but one by one the grizzled and bearded officers on the platform crowded up to Miss Hayes and with bowed heads and revent mien, kissed her hand. The young girl seemed overcome with emotion and was led away by her maid of honor, Miss Mitchell.

MAYOR LYONS SPEAKS.

Mayor Pat Lyons was next introduced, and made the address of welcome in behalf of the city, and in addressing the assemblage as "guests of Mobile," said:

"In this old Confederate stronghold no Confederate soldier needs a welcome. Here you veterans are at home among your own people, amongst whom your advent is a time for rejoicing, a time for the satisfaction of the yearnings of years. To say that you are welcome is superfluous; you have undoubtedly felt it before this. The bay whispers it, the river, the soil, the woods; you need no verbal assurance from the people of Mobile.

"Your presence marks a proud day in our history. For years we have longed for it. Our debt to you is such that it can never be repaid; and therefore to entertain you according to your deserts is beyond our power. All that we can aspire to accomplish is to accord you the hospitality due our most cherished guests. This is the least we can do in recognition of the fortitude you displayed in the bitter years that are gone, the manhood you exhibited, the magnificent standard you established, which have and will constitute an object lesson to mankind. The old gray uniform and the heroes that wore it will be revered and respected as long as history continues to record the deeds of men.

"To add some pleasure and happiness to your lives is for us a labor of love. Veterans, our hearts and our homes are open to you. Individually and collectively we are your hosts. The town is yours."

CHAIRMAN J. D. BLOCH'S ADDRESS.

Mr. J. D. Bloch, general chairman of the local Reunion Committee, was then presented by General Harrison, and spoke as follows, his remarks being frequently interrupted by tremendous applause:

Mr. Chairman, General Evans, Heroes of the Confederacy, Ladies and Gentlemen:

The splendid welcome accorded you to-day, almost impels me to silence, for silence alone is golden, and golden indeed should be the vehicle that conveys to you on this occasion the welcome from the splendid citizenship of Mobile.

You have heard the eloquent words that bade you welcome to our State, famed for her great resources, for her wonderful development, for her splendid manhood, and the many noble sons she has furnished to our union.

You have listened with deepest interest to the silvery words of our mayor expressing so beautifully a greeting from the city of Mobile; you have heard the soul-stirring strains of martial music blended with poetic thought of a Southern welcome; you have been moved by the eloquent and fervent prayer ascended heavenward for the welfare of our people. It now becomes my duty, my pleasure and my honor as well, in behalf of the Executive Committee that have in charge your reception and entertainment, to give some expression of our delight in having you with us to-day.

Since the days of Bienville, Mobile has always been glad to receive strangers within her gates and it has been to her an especial pleasure and pride to entertain her guests. Our city has often been honored with many notable gatherings, religious, fraternal, educational, commercial and social, but never before in all of her history has it been her honor and proud privilege to receive and welcome such a distinguished body of men as are assembled here to-day.

Therefore, as you meet in twentieth annual reunion on this lovely spring day in this beautiful and historic city by the sea, when all nature is resplendent with beauty, when the gulf breezes are wafting their gentle zephyrs amidst a profusion of beautiful flowers, when the sweet carol of the birds are conveying their melodies of patriotic love, instilling inspiration into our souls, when the wide spreading branches and graceful foliage of giant oaks are swaying to and fro, reminders of the hospitality and cordiality that pervades the air, in behalf of the Reunion Committee representing the fair women and brave men of Mobile, I bid you welcome, thrice welcome, to our beautiful city, to our home and to our hearts. We welcome you, because you have honored us with your presence; we welcome you because of our devotion to the principles for which you laid bare your breasts and went forth to battle for a cause that was right.

You may search history and you will find no purer motive, no more just cause than that which stirred to action the martial ardor and patriotic impulses of the Anglo-Saxons of the South.

You come together to-day to renew old associations, to recall memories of the mighty struggle of the sixties, to give tears to the dead and cheers to the living of that body and sacred cause, to commemorate the great historic events which are our pride and our sorrow, the great tragedy of our country and our time, as you hold in memory the days made heroic by the bravery and loyalty of our Southern sons and daughters of the olden time.

It is appropriate that a reunion should be held upon the sacred and historic ground of Mobile, for within the borders of this State was born "the storm-cradled nation that fell," and in

the adjacent city of Montgomery is to be found the first capitol of the Confederate States of America, and the first home of its only president.

On the beautiful bay of Mobile, almost within sight of the spot upon which we now stand, the greatest naval battle of the war took place.

In Mobile was constructed by a Mobile man the first and only submarine boat that performed the duty required of it.

In this city resided the great naval commander, Raphael Semmes, whose heroic deeds of valor on the high seas excited the admiration of the world, and whose ashes now rest beneath Mobile soil; while residing here to-day are his splendid and honored son and noble and cultured daughter; here rests also all that is mortal of General Bragg, General Gladden, and in yon God's Acre there rests in peaceful and eternal sleep Father Ryan, the beloved poet-priest, that wonderful genius who, stirred by noble and patriotic impulses for our Southland's cause, twirled into bouquets of beautiful imagery those sentiments of Southern thought and of our Confederate flag.

"That will live in song and story
Though its folds are in the dust."

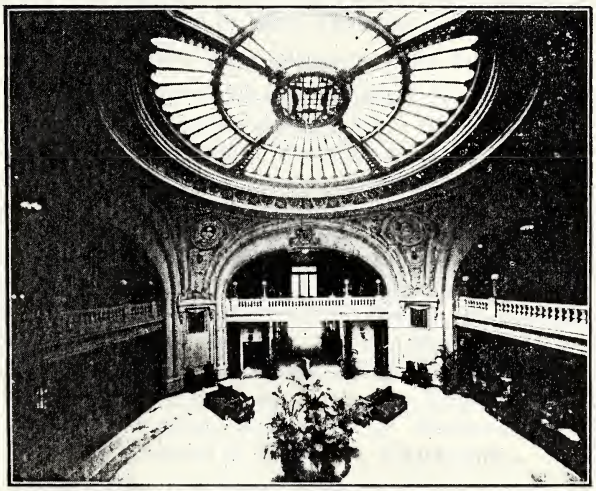
For so long as the sun in all of its splendor rises in the east to open and adorn the day, so long as it sets in the west in its picturesque beauty, so long as the heart beats within the human breast, so long will the descendants of the noble heroes of a noble cause hold sacred and dear the memory of Lee, of Jackson, of Johston, and of the men who sacrificed their life's blood upon the altar of their country.

"Out of its scabbard—never hand
Waved sword from stain as free,
Nor purer sword led braver band,
Nor braver bled for a brighter land,
Nor brighter land had a cause so grand,
Nor cause a chief like Lee."

The citizens of Mobile, her noble and beautiful women, and her manly men indulge the hope that your stay amongst us will be pleasant, and that you will enjoy to the fullest the programme we have prepared for your entertainment.

Many Confederate Veterans have, through circumstances or choice, left our Southland, and now reside in distant States, but let me say that wherever they may reside, whether among the snow-capped mountains of the North or among the fertile and peaceful valleys of the South, where the sweet-throated

mocking bird sings its sweetest songs, where the magnolias bloom, and the gentle dew of heaven sparkles like diamonds upon the rose, the violet and the honeysuckle; whether among the Catskills, the Alleghenies, or the beautiful panoramic Blue Ridge of the East, or among the weird and picturesque Rockies of the West, whether near the shores of the Atlantic or the borders of the calm and peaceful Pacific, whether near the expanse of the blue waters of the great lakes or upon the silvery waters that bask in the sunshine of God's clear light and with its amorous kisses nestles upon the shores of our beautiful Mobile Bay and lingers with an accent that is a lover's caress upon a brow, I say to you there can be no courtesies extended a Confederate Veteran or any honor accorded him at any place that is warmer,



LOBBY OF BATTLE HOUSE.

truer, more genuine or sincere than those that are now extended these veterans by the people of Mobile.

And now, General Evans, beloved commander-in-chief, it is my pleasure to turn over to you this auditorium in which is assembled this magnificent gathering, with the hope and prayer that heaven's blessing may rest upon you and all beneath its roof.

General Evans, as commander-in-chief, made a response to all the addresses of welcome and accepted the tender of the auditorium. He introduced Gen. Lucius Lamar Middlebrook, of Covington, Ga., who expressed great pleasure in being with the patriotic men and women of the South, the greatest section of this

glorious country. General Middlebrook paid a special tribute to the mothers of the Confederate soldiers. He said that no soldier ever served his country but what had a great mother. The speaker also said that the Yankees took everything in the South they could, and it was no wonder the Confederate soldiers came back home poor.

Mrs. W. J. Behan, president of the Confederated Memorial Association, was introduced by General Evans. Mrs. Behan spoke of the remnants of that faithful band of women who kept graves green and perpetuated memories by the erection of monuments.

Mrs. Virginia McSherry, of Martinsburg, W. Va., president of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, made a brief address and was followed by Mrs. Cornelia B. Stone.

Committees were then announced, as follows:

On Resolutions—Alabama, Colonel S. H. Dent, Eufaula; Arkansas, General Junius Jordan, Pine Bluff; Florida, General Wm. H. Jewell, Orlando; Georgia, General John H. Martin, Hawkinsville; Kentucky, Colonel Charles L. Daughtry, Bowling Green; Louisiana, General A. B. Booth, New Orleans; Maryland John T. Callaghan, Washington; Mississippi, Major H. C. Sharkey, Jackson; Missouri, General John B. Stone, Kansas City; North Carolina, Major B. F. Dixon, Raleigh; Oklahoma, General D. M. Hailey, Haileyville; Pacific, General J. T. Evans, Roswell, N. M.; South Carolina, General B. H. Teague, Aiken; Tennessee, Judge Dabney M. Scales, Memphis, or Col. Jno. P. Hickman, Nashville; Texas, C. C. Cummings, Fort Worth; Virginia, Judge D. A. Richardson, Richmond; West Virginia, General S. S. Green, Charleston.

On Credentials—Alabama, Colonel J. C. Webb, Demopolis; Arkansas, J. W. Bruce, Conway; Florida, General J. A. Cox, Lakeland; Georgia, Colonel W. W. Hurlbert, Atlanta; Kentucky, Major S. W. Buchanan, Louisville; Louisiana, Colonel W. W. Leake, St. Francisville; Maryland, Captain W. Q. Lowd, Washington, D. C.; Mississippi, General Pat Henry, Brandon; Missouri, General J. W. Halliburton, Carthage; North Carolina, Colonel J. H. Currie, Fayetteville; Oklahoma, Colonel R. A. Snead, Lawton; Pacific, J. F. Williams, Los Angeles; South Carolina, General J. W. Reed, Chester; Tennessee, Captain M. B. Tony, Nashville; Texas, R. C. Graves, Clarksville; Virginia, Major F. D. Coghill, Bowling Green; West Virginia, Captain J. O. Morris, Huntington.

The meeting then adjourned to meet this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

FIRST DAY'S PROCEEDINGS—Afternoon Session.

The convention was called to order at 2:30 o'clock, promptly, by the commander-in-chief, General Clement A. Evans. He requested that the exercises begin by all joining in singing "Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow." The divine blessing was then invoked by the Chaplain General, and General Evans requested General Geo. W. Gordon to introduce the orator for the occasion, Judge L. B. McFarland, of Memphis.

General Gordon, in a few well-chosen remarks, alluding feelingly to the bravery displayed by the orator on more than one battlefield, presented Judge L. B. McFarland as the orator for this reunion.

Judge McFarland was greeted with vociferous applause, and spoke as follows:

ORATION BY L. B. McFARLAND.

Beloved Commander and Comrades:

It has been nearly half a century since the armies of the South were marshalled in all the panoply of war to defend what they regarded as vested and sacred right, and the banner of a new nation, the Confederate States of America, was flung out to be kissed by Southern breezes and warmed by Southern suns.

It has been nearly so long since that banner was furled and since the sound of the last gun was heard among the hills of West Point, Ga., upon the banks of the Chattahoochie, and their reverberation came back from the plains of Texas, sounding the death knell of the Confederacy.

We, who were participants in this tragedy and who are now gathered in brotherly meeting again, are blessed indeed to have been spared so long. To have seen the effacing finger of time erase the cruel wounds of interecine strife, a dismembered country restored to unity, the passions of hate turned to forgiving appreciation, our beloved South rehabilitated to prosperity, and our purposes and conduct better understood.

I am profoundly thankful to have been spared to this hour, and deeply mindful of the honor of being your speaker to-day. I am glad to be the guest of a city of such loyalty to the cause so dear to us, the home of Madam LeVerte, whose grace and culture were a fireside theme in the South; of Augusta Evans, whose first novels introduced my youth to the enchantments of romance; of Father Ryan, poet laureate of the Lost Cause; and of

a Semmes—whose deeds alone made one acm of the Confederate service illustrious—a city of such past history, present beauty and future possibilities.

For years succeeding the surrender the causes and conduct of the war were living issues, and the passions and prejudices of the hour voiced intemperance of speech and evoked violence of legislation; while throughout the whole civilized world misrepresentation and misunderstanding of our purposes and conduct clouded the judgment of mankind. But Time, the great weigher of human conduct, and Truth, the great survivor, have spoken in the tribunal of history and Justice has given her verdict. It was but natural that during the passions and prejudice engendered by so great and such prolonged hostilities neither party could do justice to the other.

It is not when the waves are tossed to madness by the winds—

> Who take the ruffian billows by the top,
> Curling their monstrous heads and hanging them
> With deafening clamors in the slippery clouds,

that the great level of the sea is taken to measure the heights of valley and mountain or the depths of the deep, but rather when a great calm is laid upon the waters. So it is only in the calm of human thought and unimpassioned judgment that history has written a true verdict about the South. Emmet, unjustly condemned and executed, properly left his name and memory and his vindication—to posterity and history. Posterity vindicated the patriotism of Emmet, and History wrote his epitaph.

It is about this verdict of history upon a few of the issues and results of the past conflict that I wish to briefly speak:

One verdict of history is that the South was unjustly calumniated for its treatment of prisoners; and the execution of Major Wertz a national murder.

The actual facts as to the treatment of our prisoners are now better known, and it has been shown beyond reasonable controversy that the conditions at those prisons were as good as could have been under existing circumstances, and that Libby and Andersonville were as sanitary as the Northern prisons and that the rate of mortality was as great there as here. The North refused an exchange of prisoners or to send medicines to their sick when it was known that the remedies, quinine, for instance, which were specific for Southern diseases, were almost unobtainable. This added to the difficulties in the treatment of our prisoners, and was the cause of much of the suffering.

Another verdict of history is that the South was correct in its contentions as to the abstract right of secession under the Constitution.

Stripped of its unfortunate associations with the question of slavery, and freed from the imputation of bringing on a war to protect this property, the issue of 1860 was the same as that of 1777, and the same living, vital issue is before the people of the United States now in this year of 1910—that is, the independence and sovereignty of the several States in matters local, with limitations of powers granted to the Federal Government, to those specifically granted; or, in other words, local government against centralization. This was the issue between Jefferson and Hamilton and this is the issue to-day, and the South has to-day as much interest in the proper interpretation of the Constitution and the preservation of the proper relation of the States to the Federal Government as it ever had, with greater opportunities for appealing to the reason of men, freed, as the question now is, from the moral question of slavery.

But while, as we have said, the verdict of history is this as to this abstract right, it is recognized that the secession of the States at the time and in the manner done was the result of a chain of events dating far in the past, and that neither secession nor war were desired and only accepted by the South as a defensive necessity, and upon fallacious hopes that if war did result foreign demand for cotton would demand recognition. Aside from the results themselves, which is ever the conclusive argument upon the policy or impolicy of human action, a calmer judgment would have given greater pause.

Says one of our most brilliant writers, Watterson:

"It was the dream of a most attractive fallacy that a great and powerful republic, resting upon the cornerstone of slavery and the products of cotton, could be successfully set up and maintained in the middle of the nineteenth century and over the territory embraced by the Southern States of America. It was a figment of the imagination of a statesmanship which derived its inspiration rather from fairy tale than from experience, observation and travel."

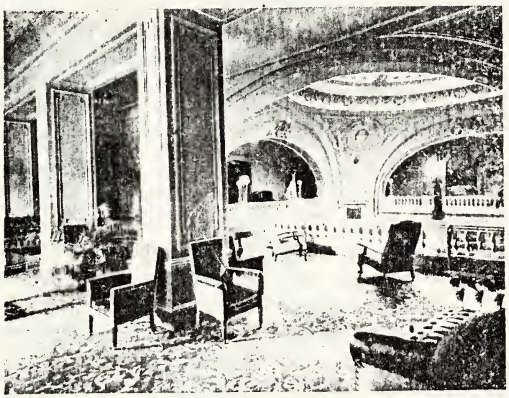
And the Hon. Ben H. Hill, in his celebration address upon the reception of Confederate flags returned by the State of Iowa, says:

"There was nothing in slavery which could justify the North in forming a sectional party to cripple or destroy it, and there was nothing in slavery which could justify the South in leaving the Union to maintain it."

A careful comparison of the resources of the two sections, which need not be repeated here, and the proper estimate of the

value of these resources, even against a people brave to desperation, resourceful to the limits of genius, patriotic—to the absolute devotion of property and life and to a cause wholly just, would have shown to calmer judgment this hopelessness of the struggle.

The belief that cotton was king, and the consequent belief in foreign intervention, which influenced many of our leaders to extreme action, was equally fallacious. It was broadly asserted by these leaders that Europe was dependent upon the cotton supply in clothing its people and keeping the manufactories going and its wage people fed, and that recognition and intervention was sure to follow. This error was early confessed by Mr. Yancey himself, after his unsuccessful dimlomatic mission to Europe.



SECOND FLOOR OF BATTLE HOUSE.

The diplomatic history of the Confederacy demonstrates the hopelessness of foreign acknowledgement of our independence. The overpowering prejudice against slavery was insuperable. The conclusive cause of their not interfering was this obnoxiousness of slavery and the mistaken idea that it as a property and not as a property right, was the issue. This vital distinction between slavery as a property and as a fundamental system of economy, and slavery as a property right, protected by the Constitution, not to be interfered with by others, must be clearly kept in mind. This distinction was recognized at the inception of the war by the English minister of foreign affairs, Lord Russell, but later lost sight of by him. It was urged that recognition meant the ultimate reopening of the slave trade, utterly ignoring the provision of the Confederate Constitution which declared this should never be. Our accredited minister to Eng-

land and France was informed that the people of Europe regarded help to the Confederacy the championing of slavery, and, when finally Mr. Kenner went to Europe especially accredited to offer emancipation for recognition, the success of the Federal armies was then so manifest that both Lord Palmerston and Napoleon III said "It is too late."

Another verdict of history is that whatever may have been the disappointments of the South as to the results of the war and that the Confederate States did not succeed in establishing a separate government, its people and especially the Confederate soldiers, indulged in no vain regrets, but heartily resumed their relations and duties to the general government, recognizing that in the divine economy compensation ever follows calamity.

In an address which I delivered shortly after the war on the decoration of the Confederate graves at Elmwood Cemetery, Memphis, I took occasion to say that the then recent war was not an unmixed calamity; that with nations, as with individuals, seasons of their adversity were the germinating periods of their posterity; that adversity, according to an Eastern saying, was like the seasons of former and latter rains—cold, comfortless, uncheering and unfriendly to man and beast; but from these seasons have their birth, the date, the pomegranite and the rose—and I then ventured the suggestion that in fifty years the government of the United States by the whole people would be in a position of solidarity, harmony and union, and our country one of might and power among the nations of the earth, and the people of the South in a condition of prosperity and happiness that would not have been attained in a century had it not been for the war and its results.

The great law of compensation that rules the universe was exemplified in our case. "The changes which break up at intervals the prosperity of men and nations are advertisements of a nature whose law is growth." It is with nations as with individuals, "when the gods depart the great gods come."

I rejoice to-day to know that the prophesies and hopes of forty years ago have come true.

We feel and know that there was a divinity that shaped the destinies of this nation—rough-hewn as it was. We realize that God moved in a mysterious way his wonders to perform; and now, with Moslem faith and piety we say: "Allah is great, God is good!"

The war was a surgeon's knife that removed the ulcer of slavery from the body of this Union, with results that no palliative measure would have done.

Had the Hampton Roads Conference or any other of the attempted measures for a patched-up peace and a soldered Union been successful, years of unrest and uncertainty and bickering would have succeeded, retarding for many years the union of the sections, and the growth, prosperity and power of the country.

But do not understand me as conceding that the South was wrong in its interpretation of the ordinances of the convention preceding the Constitution, or the Constitution itself, or the inherent right of revolution.

I repeat—the facts of history, the logical and plain interpretation of the written compacts of union, are now largely conceded by publicists and statesmen to be with this view of the South. It must be remembered that the Constitution itself was a compromise upon this question of the relation of the States to the general government. The lessons of secession and war demonstrated the misfortune of uniting too loosely the several States forming this government or leaving any question of interpretation to doubt and controversy.

The question being open to difference of opinion and controversy, the North was easily convinced that they were justified in the defense and preservation of the union in forcing by arms this necessary construction and saying, with the roar of cannon and all the cruel voices of war, in the language of Jackson, "This Union must and shall be preserved."

This view gives a better understanding of the motives actuating the patriotic masses of the North, and also vindicates the South and justifies the heroic sacrifices of blood and treasure, and the magnificent gallantry of the South in defense of the right.

It was better, also, that the fight was to the finish and peace made between soldiers instead of politicians. It was no dishonor to be conquered by vastly superior numbers and resources. Heroes of lost causes have higher places in the traditions of mankind, in the history of people, and in the poetry and song and affections of mankind, than the heroes of success.

Another verdict of history is—that the conduct of the war by the South was the most splendid exhibition of patriotism and self-sacrifice upon the part of the people, endurance and courage of its citizen soldiery, and genius and skill of its commanders, exhibited in all the annals of time and history of nations.

The unanimity with which the people of the South, war being imminent, devoted their property, their lives and their sacred honor to the defense of their States, is without a parallel.

And it should be remembered that the people of the South were devoted to this Union. Their forefathers had fought for it—the results of the Revolution was their richest inheritance. The war of 1812, and all the splendors of its achievements, were assets of honor belonging largely to the South. The war with Mexico which added an empire to its territory, was largely fought by her sons. The leadership of her son, Washington, had preserved the Northwest territory. Jefferson accomplished the Louisiana Purchase, and the statesmanship of Southern men secured the mighty Mississippi. The records of Congress disclose that through all the years of the nation's struggles and the nation's growth, the wisdom of Southern statesmanship and the South's contributions to the judicial construction of the Constitution—lent much to the greatness and the power and the glory of the Union.

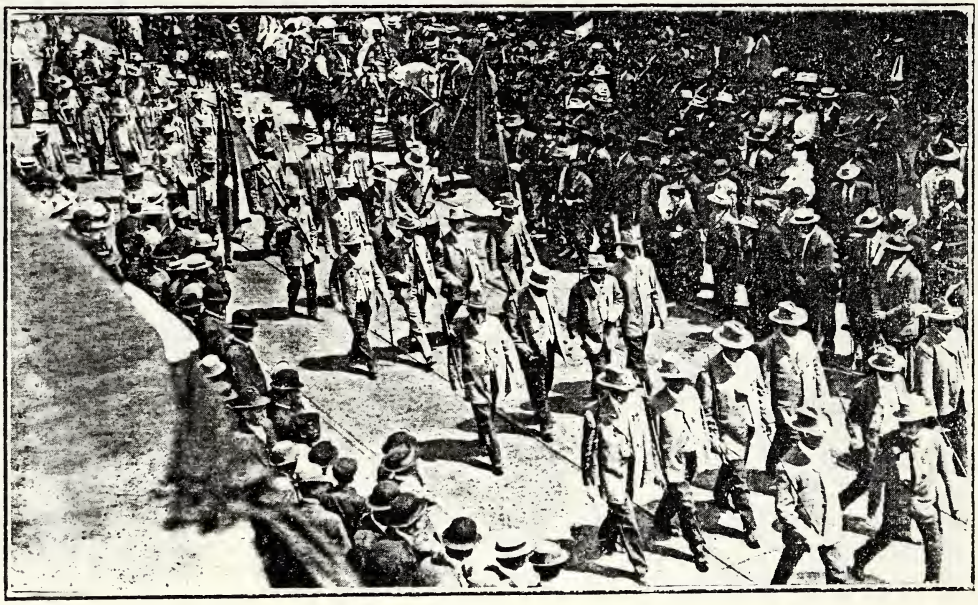
The South was largely surrendering her share in all this territory, this history and these achievements. Who can deny that through all the fierce partisan conflicts in the halls of Congress there ran a constant, sincere expression of devotion to the Union, and in the farewells of Southern members to these halls the pathos of deep pain mingles with their haughty defience. Of all the statesmen who left the Senate halls, no one made a more forceful vindication of our conduct and purposes or stately bow in departing than our chieftain, Mr. Davis.

These birthrights of territory, of greatness and glory, symbolized by the Stars and Stripes taken from the coat of arms of Washington and embodied in the one word "Union," the South gave up reluctantly; and this was the most sacred offering laid by them upon the altar of patriotism—devotion to their States.

Of the bravery and endurance of the citizen soldiery it is unnecessary and improper form to speak, and if I did, it would be but a twice-told tale. It is held that valor is the chiefest virtue, and most dignifies the haver. But I should lack voice to speak the valor of those of whom, and to whom, I speak today.

History in her annals and in the voice of herhandmaids—Romance, Poetry and Song, has spoken and will continue to speak of their valor so long as the imaginings of men find utterance. It is not permitted by time or circumstance to recount deeds or name particular heroes. I mention but one name, Robert E. Lee. That symbolizes and embodies not only the military genius, but the best personal characteristics and private virtues of the men of the South. His was the culmination of the South's growth and civilization. Of him, Lord Wolsley says:

"I have met many of the great men of my time, but Lee alone impressed me with the feeling that I was in the presence



R. E. Lee Camp No. 181, Richmond, Va.

of a man who was cast in a grander mold and made of different and finer metal than all other men. His greatness made me humble, and I never felt my own individual insignificance more keenly than I did in his presence."

Another, Senator Hill, has epitomized his virtues and greatness thus:

"He was a foe without hate, a friend without treachery, a soldier without cruelty, and a victim without murmuring. He was a public officer without vices, a private citizen without wrong, a neighbor without reproach, a Christian without hypocricy and a man without guilt. Frederick, without his tyranny; Napoleon, without his selfishness, and Washington—without his reward. He was as obedient to authority as a servant and royal in authority as a king. He was as gentle as a woman in life, pure and modest as a virgin in thought, watchful as a Roman vestal, submissive to law as Socrates, and grand in battle as Achilles."

Our own George W. Gordon has recently added another utterance worthy to be repeated. He said:

"Virginia gave Lee to the Confederacy. The Confederacy gave him to the world—and the worl has given him to immortality."

Men are great just as they embody in themselves the higher virtues of their day and generation. Signs and smybols and story live because of their embodiment of great truths, as illustrated by the fables of Aesop and the mythology of the Greeks.

Lee and Jackson and Davis were great because they embodied in themselves the noblest virtues of this civilization and the highest characteristics of Southern manhood: and it was fortunate for the South that such characters as theirs stand as representative figures of the South of that day.

Another verdict of history is that the conduct of the people of the South through all the trying period of reconstruction was a noble example of patient fortitude, endurance and obedience to laws, however unjust, of heroic endeavor in the upbuilding of their beloved Southland, and of their ready and hearty signifying of their love for the Union and a national pride in these, their United States.

There is no parallel to this material and patriotic restoration. It took hundreds of years to efface feuds between Highland and Lowland. The Ireland of to-day is almost as hostile to England as one hundred years ago, and the hatred of Alsace-Lorraine to Germany is as deep to-day as of the treaty of Paris. True, in the last two instances, they were of different nationalities and with distinct racial differences. The reverse of this

is one of the reasons of our national restoration. We were the same people, and with the same traditions and aspirations for the future.

But the most potent factor and deepest underlying cause of this ready acceptance of the result of the war and ready loyalty to the Union was, as we have suggested, their pride in its history, their belief in its present and future greatness, and an inherent love of the Union itself.

The material rehabilitation and restoration of the South to its present condition of prosperity and riches is another of your works left to posterity. The demonstration of its growth and present condition under your efforts is found in the amazing figures which give its comparative past and present resources.

You will have left a country rich, prosperous and with potentialities stressful to the imagination. Who can picture the future of the South, with a climate unsurpassed in its variety, healthfulness and bloom, a soil rich in its diversity, embracing all the products conducive to the most luxuriant enjoyments of life and highest type of civilization? Of one product alone, Dr. Knapp, of the Department of Agriculture, has recently said: "The South can raise five times what it does at present, and increase the net profit 10 per cent. If you should double the crop, you could own the world and go fishing." Cotton may not have been king in 1861, but it is the South's royal queen of all the products of the earth that clothe and enrich mankind.

Cotton, "Whose blossom is the only flower that is born in the shuttle of a sunbeam and dies in a loom, and whose ripened boll warms and does not chill, brings comfort and not care, wealth and the rich warm blood, and not the pinches of poverty."

With the Panama Canal completed and trade from all Central American and the Orient ours, with our lowlands drained and made productive, our iron and coal industries fully developed, finding their way by water to these new marts, the merchant marine of the world will be in our gulf ports, reproducing to us royal Venice and ancient Carthage.

These, my comrades, are some of the verdicts of history as to how you in your day and generation have acted and wrought.

It was glory enough to you living—to have seen the marshaling of armies, the waving of banners, the shock of contending thousands, to have heard the muskets' roll and artillery's thunder

> "The neighing steed and the shrill trump,
> The spirit-stirring drum, the ear-piercing fife,
> The royal banner and all pride, quality, pomp
> And circumstance of most glorious war."

And then to have felt the thrill of the charge and the exaltation of victorious Rebel yell!

And when you shall have passed away, you will have left a legacy of heroic deeds richer than the mines of Ind. And, I tell you, it is no valueless name to the living or inheritance to your children or your children's children, to have it written that you were one of the heroes of 1861-65; that you marched with Jackson and Longstreet and Gordon, with Albert Sidney and Joseph E. Johnston, with Bragg and Cheatham and with Stephen D. Lee, Kirby Smith and Price, or that you rode, sabre in hand, with Jeb Stuart and Hampton, or with Forrest, Van Dorn and Rucker.

I wish now to address myself for a few minutes to the young men of the South, especially the Sons of Confederate Veterans.

In a few years, the last of the veterans will have passed away, and it will devolve upon you to take their places. You will have inherited the glory of your fathers' deeds and the material wealth of their construction. Corresponding obligations and duties will devolve upon you. And what glorious opportunities and fruitful potentialities are yours? The rich agricultural and mineral resources of the South must be developed, improved and enlarged to the demands of a period of stupendous and gigantic undertakings. The question of education must be met. The science of political economy, as applied to the present economic conditions and our present international interests and relations, must be studied. The ever-continuing war between ignorance and knowledge, labor and capital, poverty and riches, anarchy and order, will create great issues whose proper solving will determine the final question of popular government. The true relation of the States to the Federal Government under the Constitution is yet to be fixed more definitely. The position which these Southern States in their relation to and comparison with the other States of the Union, the place occupied by the South in every department of human progress, will depend upon the characteristics, the habits, the industry and the genius and the patriotism of these sons of veterans.

Your fathers will have left you alone. Already Matthew Maury, highway builder and charter of the sea and mapmaker of the currents of wind and wave, has himself sailed the uncharted and unknown sea. The voices of Lamar and Hill, George and Garland, are no longer heard in the halls of Congress. Mr. Davis, Judah P. Benjamin and Judge Reagan sit no longer in the councils of our people. Dr. Palmer and Bishop Galloway no longer adorn the pulpit and the rostrum. These, and hundreds

Gen. Jno. H. McDowell Leading Tennessee's Gallant Soldiers.

of others, illustrious in every field of human endeavor, have passsed away. Atlas has gone to the Hesperides, and who is to uphold the world—Ulysses has gone upon his weary wanderings, and who is left to bend his mighty bow?

The answer is, the Sons of Confederate Veterans. Who can doubt that these sons, springing from such sires, will do? Or—

> "That we may go down to death
> Cheered by the thought
> That after us the majesty of man
> Will live, and be maintained by other hands."

The traditions of the past, the legends of all our wars and battles, the story of the South's achievements in science, art, agriculture and statesmanship and mastery in all the arts of war, the very atmosphere of greatness which they breathe—strengthen them to endeavor. Our Valhalla is full of the names and memories of great men; the many battlefields where their fathers fought are here. The marble monuments to the heroes of every battle which center the marts of trade and rise in every cemetery, the myraid mounds on hill and mountain-top—in peaceful valley and by every river bank of the South—mounds upon which in recurrent seasons the snow lies softly and the grass prings green upon the heroes' graves—all, all, must inspire to high thoughts, noble endeavor and great deeds. The coming times will demand such men.

> "God give us men! the time demands strong minds,
> Strong hearts, true faith and ready hands;
> Tall men, sun crowned, who live above the fog,
> In public duty and in private thinking."

A word about and to our Southern women. I will not attempt to recount their heroic sacrifices or eulogize their virtues, their patriotism, their greatness of character or graciousness of manner. Someone has said that "if man's noisy patriotism but one-half equalled the patient patriotism of women, no nation would decay, no State perish," and some graceful poet has said that the maiden who binds her warrior's sash, the wife who girds her husband's sword, and the mother who breathes brave farewells to her son, sending them to war,

> "Sheds holy blood as e'er the sod
> Received on Freedom's field of honor."

But what I do want to say is that the men of the South owe it as a duty to themselves, a tribute to virtue and to the sisters and wives and mothers of our Confederacy, to rear a fitting mon-

ument to their memory. This monument should be the masterpiece of man's art and architectural skill and taste. The Minerva of Phydias was the highest expression of Grecian art and was the admiration of the world, typifying, as it did, the beauty and majesty of woman, a goddess. The people of Croton gathered together all their most beautiful maidens that from their combined charms Zeuxis might fashion a perfect Helen.

So let the people of the South rear a temple to the Southern woman, embodying all the best of beauty, of virtue of grace and grandeur in architecture, more beautiful than the Parthenon of Athens, and crown it with a statue to woman more perfect than Pallas Athena—this monument to be for all time a temple where Southern women, like vestal virgins, may keep alive the altar fires of patriotism and liberty.

Now, a final word, my comrades:

You remember how, after each battle was fought and the roll was called—how many noble forms were missed from the ranks and how as many names were called to which no answer came, there was a silent response in thought of how nobly they had died upon the field of honor. You remember how, after each successive battle, the number responding at reveille and muster became fewer and fewer, until finally at Appomattox and Greensboro, Tupelo and in Texas, the ranks had thinned to only a few bronzed and scarred veterans. So, at these reunions at each successive meeting, year by year, the numbers are fewer and fewer. In the battles of life they are falling, one by one, as they fell upon the other battlefields. We are dropping, dropping, hour by hour, like the leaves of autumn. Our farewells each year are the last to many. It was a custom among the Roman gladiators in the arena—prepared for contest to the death, to turn to the emperor and cry: "We, who are about to die, salute you!"

> "We, who are about to die, salute you!
> Was the gladiator's cry
> In the arena, face to face with death
> And with the Roman populace."

So, my comrades, we must remember that when this meeting is over and we come to say our farewells to each other, it must be our "morituri salutamus." Let this, our meeting, therefore, be that of comrades and brothers before a long farewell; but let our parting be not without hope of meeting again, and being marshalled again under the blessed banner of the Prince of Peace.

This polished address of the orator was listened to with wrapt attention by the large crowd assembled; and though the beauty and pathos of portions were marred by the poor acoustics of the tent, he was often interrupted with vociferous applause.

The reports of the Adjutant General and of the Surgeon General were presented. They will be found in the appendix.

General Walker submitted a resolution with regard to the Woman's Monument, which was referred to the Committee on Resolutions.

The Convention then adjourned to Wednesday morning at 9:30 o'clock.

SECOND DAY'S PROCEEDINGS—Wednesday, April 27, 1910.

Promptly at 9:30 o'clock the Commander-in-Chief called the Convention to order, and the Rev. A. D. Betts asked the divine blessing on the proceedings.

The "Kid Band" discoursed sweet music for the entertainment of the vast crowd, numbering possibly 8,000 people.

The report of the Committee on Credentials was presented and approved and filed, and is as follows:

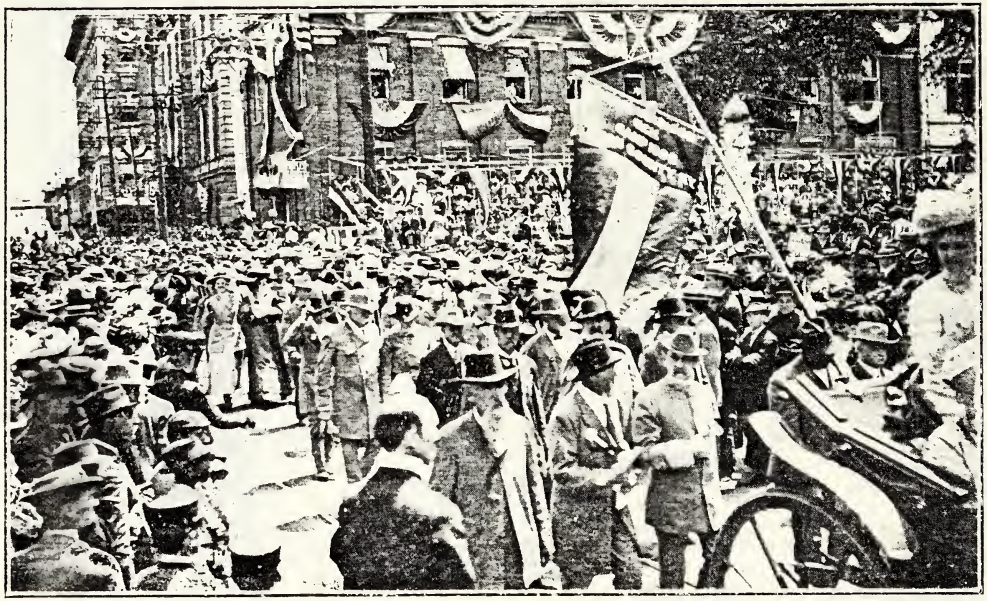
To the United Confederate Veterans in Convention Assembled at Mobile, Ala.:

Your Committee on Credentials beg leave to submit the following report:

We find and report that the several States have the number of Camps, the number that have paid their dues, and the number of delegates they are respectively entitled to in this Convention, as follows, to-wit:

THE ARMY OF TENNESSEE DEPARTMENT.

Division.	No. of Camps.	No. of Camps Paid.	No. of Delegates.
Louisiana	57	37	104
Tennessee	64	45	141
Florida	48	30	84
Alabama	82	63	203
Mississippi	88	79	201
Georgia	126	92	272
Kentucky	58	39	109



Kentucky's Immortals.

ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA DEPARTMENT.

Division.	No. of Camps.	No. of Camps. Paid.	No. of Delegates.
South Carolina	83	45	123
North Carolina	69	40	127
Virginia	70	46	165
West Virginia	22	15	45
Maryland	9	7	25

TRANS-MISSISSIPPI DEPARTMENT.

Texas	214	148	423
Oklahoma	60	33	76
Missouri	47	30	78
Arkansas	69	48	122
Northwest	15	3	6
Pacific	15	7	17

Further reporting, we find that there are 2,321 votes.

All of which is respectfully submitted,

G. W. BRUCE,
Chairman.

T. D. COGHILL,
Secretary.

Mobile, Ala., April 27, 1910.

At this time there was such noise and confusion that it was impossible to go on with the business of the Convention. Lieutenant Colonel Wm. B. Burroughs, of Georgia, was made Sergeant-at-arms to preserve order, he to select as many assistants as he needed.

A delegation from the Sons then entered, and were most warmly greeted. Addresses were made by the Commander-in-Chief of the Sons and Mr. Bankhead.

The report of the Historical Committee was then read by General Bennett H. Young, as follows:

REPORT OF HISTORICAL COMMITTEE.

Major General Wm. E. Mickle,
Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

SIR:

Half a century, less five years, has passed since the South emerged from a war which, viewed from any standpoint that war may be considered, left immeasurable havoc and awful desolation and a destruction of life and property which it is difficult in figures to calculate. Within a brief period of four years that war had robbed the South of one-third of its men capable of bearing arms; more than 200,000 of her most chivalrous, patriotic, distinguished, cultured sons had gone down to death in battle or from wounds received in battle. Half of its property had been destroyed, its resources in a large part obliterated, its entire labor system disorganized, and helpless and well-nigh hopeless it lay prostrate at the feet of its conquerer. The best terms which could be gotten in this hour of darkness were protection from arrest and punishment and the preservation of the side arms of its officers and the right to take for their use the horses which its soldiers owned and had ridden to battle. Beyond this nothing was promised. Its legions had been reduced by starvation and death until its ranks were so thinned and decimated that there remained merely the skeleton of an army. With the South nothing had been held back in this gigantic struggle for national life. Farms, cities, and homes had been desolated by war's exactions. In addition to this, the purposes of its people were misrepresented, and designing politicians fanned sectional hate into flames, hoping to ride into political power.

Then came the horrors of reconstruction. A brave, generous, intelligent, and proud people were by the bayonet forced to submit to a government controlled and supported by newly liberated slaves. Their former servants became the political

masters, and this mastery was embittered and controlled by the rapacity and greed of a class who had come down from the land of their enemies to feed and fatten on their misfortunes, and to extract from them under the forms of government the little that could be found after the ravages of the war. The struggle for food was hard enough. There was but little provision for even the seed which would produce a crop, and the dreadful calamity had come at a period of the year when food supply was least and when months must necessarily intervene before the land could be cultivated and a living extracted from the soil. While the people of the Southland accepted the result heroically and philosophically, their defeat was enough to crush the stoutest heart and to eliminate hope in the bravest breast. Added to this came political sorrows, only a little short of the plagues which Divine Justice sent down on Egypt to force it to allow God's chosen people to depart from its borders. The land was full of mourning.

In those days of darkness and almost impenetrable gloom there was no time to make defense of or to exercise care for the reputation and fame and honor of the people of the Confederate States. The cruelties and oppression, which were backed up by bayonets, and the struggle for existence and political rights consumed more than ten years of the lives of those who had engaged in that awful war.

After this long period, reason returned; a spirit of justice again pervaded the land. The carpet-bagger hied himself away from the borders of what was once the Confederacy, and the slave, made by force an enfranchised freeman, after the experience of a decade, realized that his own people were his best friends and that peace with them and trust in them was the safest and wisest policy.

Then men came to think upon what the past was and what its history meant and what it was worth to them to vindicate the patriotism of their motives, the justice of their cause, and the sublime courage which animated them and their associates in the greatest war the world has ever seen They had offered and sacrificed on their country's altar one thousand men a week for four years. They had yielded and surrendered and used in their defense hundreds of millions of dollars, or the equivalent of $700,000 each day during this long and everlengthening period. But now as tyranny and oppression had lifted off the face of the earth as a fog disappears before the rising sun, with the assurance of political liberty there came a fixed and immovable purpose to present for the consideration of mankind the motves which impelled them in their struggle,

Mississippi—Gen. W. A. Montgomery, the "Boy Captain" in Front.

and to tell the world what magnificent courage had been manifested in the battles that had been fought, what splendid endurance in the marches that had been made, and what patriotism in the sacrifices which had been suffered for four brief but terrible years.

When these brave people began to read the stories that been prepared for the study of their children, they discovered the grossest misrepresentation of their principles and their purposes. They found perversion of truth on many pages; and in addition to all the horrors of defeat, they saw themselves as courageous men, as true women, as liberty-loving Anglo-Saxons, traduced, slandered, villified, misrepresented. In a little while it was found that success lay only through the power and efficiency of a thorough organization. Substantial political freedom had been won. The carpet-bagger was a thing of the past. The scalawag had slunk into his hiding place of infamy, and the power of the government was again placed in the hands of white men, the owners of the wealth of the land and the possessors of nine-tenths of its intelligence.

To the really brave there is something higher, better, and grander than money. Truth, honor, right, justice are more valuable than lands and houses, banks, factories, plantations, and farms; and in a brief while after the South was free her sons resolved that history should be true. They asked for nothing but truth. They demanded only that the world should judge them by what they did, what they dared, and what they endured. They neither sought nor desired exaggeration nor amplification, but staked their rightful place in history upon a true narrative of all that was done during those four years of darkness and gloom. Truth was to them nobler and more precious than all that imagination could bring to crown their lives, and they resolved at every cost and in the face of all difficulties to at least make the effort to be justified at the bar of mankind and to accept its final decision upon their history only when mankind fully understood for what they fought and how they fought and the purposes which induced them to fight. Under the power of organization and protest in a little while many false histories were banished from the schools of the South. Books which contained truth only were to be studied and read by Southern children.

A nation that had Jefferson Davis for its President, and Lee, Jackson, the Johnstons, Kirby Smith, the Hills, Breckinridge, Gordon, Hampton, Forrest, Taylor, Morgan, Stuart, and hundreds of others equally as brave for their generals, and 600,000 heroes in the ranks of its armies, need not fear to

stand before the world and appeal to the judgment of their fellow-men upon the issues and conduct of a mighty war.

About this time a few brave and noble spirits, far-seeing, patriotic, and resolute, resolved to bring into one organization all the living soldiers of the Confederacy, and through this combination, without sword and without flag, to honestly present to the world the truth, and whether this truth should be hurtful or pleasing, or whether it should be vindicating or glorious, to accept all the consequences that knowledge might bring; and hence came the United Confederate Veterans Association, an organization which is more largely responsible for the splendid reputation of the men of the Confederacy, for the comfort and relief of its unfortunate and for the record of genius and skill which guided its political and its military destiny than any other one cause. To uphold the name and purity of the motives of the Southern people was in that period a gigantic task. Falsehood had crept into millions of minds in the clash of arms and the surging passions which the war engendered. Truth had been covered, hid, and to remove the debris and let the sunlight of fact in was a work which required appalling labor and masterful genius. As a good name is better than riches and honor is to be preferred above all things, there was one aspersion upon the name of the South so unjust, cruel, bitter, malignant, and false that against it the sense of justice and pride of millions of men and women cried out with exceeding fierceness and undying protest.

Throughout the war the South had been compelled by military cruelty to retain a large number of Federal prisoners in its borders. The number of prisoners thus taken by the Confederates during the war was more than one-third of all the men that enlisted under the Southern banner. To guard and feed this vast array was an almost unbearable burden. As the number of these prisoners increased toward the end of the war, when food was scarcest and supplies more difficult to obtain, it was necessary to confine these prisoners at interior points, where they would be free from raiding parties and far removed from the reach of invading armies. At this period the question of food became a vital one to the beleaguered Confederates. Medicines of all kinds were made contraband of war, and hundreds of vigilant blockaders plowed the waves along the shores of the ocean and gulf that washed the boundaries of the Confederacy. With its own women and children and its own armies often feeling the pangs of hunger, the feeding and care of these prisoners became a tremendous task.

Invalids and cripples might guard the prisoners, but invalids and cripples could not feed them. For months before the end there were thousands of women and children in the Confederate States that oftentimes lacked food and suffered for proper raiment. The government of the United States decided that it was better to force the Confederacy to feed these soldiers and let them die, even if starvation should be the cause of their deaths, rather than to exchange a Confederate soldier for a Federal soldier. Exchange was therefore denied. The South offered to give these starving prisoners food and medicine if their government would deliver these upon the borders of the Confederacy, but even this was refused. The food which could have been saved from those hungry legions of prisoners the United States government knew would be sent forward to sustain the armies of the Confederacy at the front; and so in defiance of the principles of humanity, but in obedience to the stern dictates of military necessity, the Federal prisoners in Confederate prisons were subjected to greatest suffering and privation and sickness because their government refused to send such supplies as would alleviate their wants; and they went down to death without fault on the part of their captors, who were helpless in the face of privation and want to serve these dying men with that which was necessary for their comfort and their preservation. When these men, emaciated and starved, were finally surrendered by the Confederacy to their own nation, thir bodies were in a pitiable condition, and immediately a great clamor and outcry was raised against the South, and the claim was asserted and attempted to be proven in many ways that the condition of these prisoners was brought about not by the want in the Confederate States, but by a cruel and malignant desire to destroy their captives; and thus for a little while the greatest question in the Southern mind and heart was the repudiation of this infamous charge.

But, after all, truth has a marvelous fascination for the human mind. In the depths of every soul there is a basic principle which demands justice and absolute fairness. Reconstruction and negro domination were the burning issues for eleven years; and when these no longer overshadowed the horizon with darkness, the men of the South had time to look after their reputation. As a rule records cannot lie; and when records were appealed to, it was found that prisoners in the North were relatively subjected to wrongs and privations far greater than those to which Northern prisoners in the South were subjected. Men began to understand that, while the North was a land of plenty, in which there was no want of food, no scarcity of cloth-

The Texas Heroes under Command of Gen. K. M. Van Zandt, Commander Trans-Mississippi Department.

ing, and no absence of medicine, proportionately more Southern men died in Northern prisons, with all these favorable conditions surrounding them, than Northern soldiers had died in Southern prisons. It took a long series of investigations and required great patience and research, and at that particular period it took a high order of courage to bring out these dismal facts and to demonstrate that, moved by the necessities of war, the United States had deliberately and willfully refused to supply its own prisoners with medicines, refused all offers to exchange them, preferring that the Union soldiers should remain as a burden upon Confederate hands, and in thousands of cases suffer death, rather than allow the Southern men who were confined in Northern prisons to return to the armies of their country to assist their comrades in their struggle for liberty.

The proven truth of this one thing was the grandest of all the triumphs of the members of the United Confederate Veterans Association, and is worth hundreds of times more than it involved to have removed this brutal charge.

Little by little the story came out, and it soon was demonstrated that the real responsibility rested on the Federal authorities at Washington. The conduct of he Federal government can be explained or mitigated only upon the theory that all things are justified in war, and that economy in life, however cruel, is the true criterion of war's laws.

General Butler's conscience forced him to make this awful arraignment of his government: "I have felt it my duty to give an account with particular carefulness of my participation in the business of exchange of prisoners, the orders under which I acted, and negotiations that were executed, so that all may become a matter of history. The great importance of the questions, the fearful responsibility for the many thousands of lives which, by the refusal of exchange, were sacrificed by the most cruel form of death—from cold, starvation, and pestilence of the prison pens of Raleigh and Andersonville—being more than all the British soldiers killed in the wars of Napoleon, the anxiety of fathers, brothers, sisters, mothers, wives to know the exigency which caused this terrible and perhaps—as it may have seemed to them—useless and unnecessary destruction of those dear to them by horrible deaths, each and all compelled me to this exposition, so that it may be seen that those lives were spent as a part of the system of attack upon the rebellion, devised by the wisdom of the general in chief of the armies, to destroy it by depletion, depending upon our superior num-

bers to win the victory at last. The loyal mourners will doubtless derive solace from this fact, and appreciate all the more highly the genius which conceived the plan and success won at so great a cost."

Jefferson Davis also made this statement: "Having ascertained that exchanges could not be made either on the basis of the cartel, or officer for officer, man for man, we offered the United States government their sick and wounded without requiring any equivalents. On these terms we agreed to deliver from 10,000 to 15,000 at the mouth of the Savannah River, and we further added that if the number for which transportation might be sent could not be made up from sick and wounded, the difference would be supplied with well men; and though the offer was made in the summer, the transportation did not arrive until November."

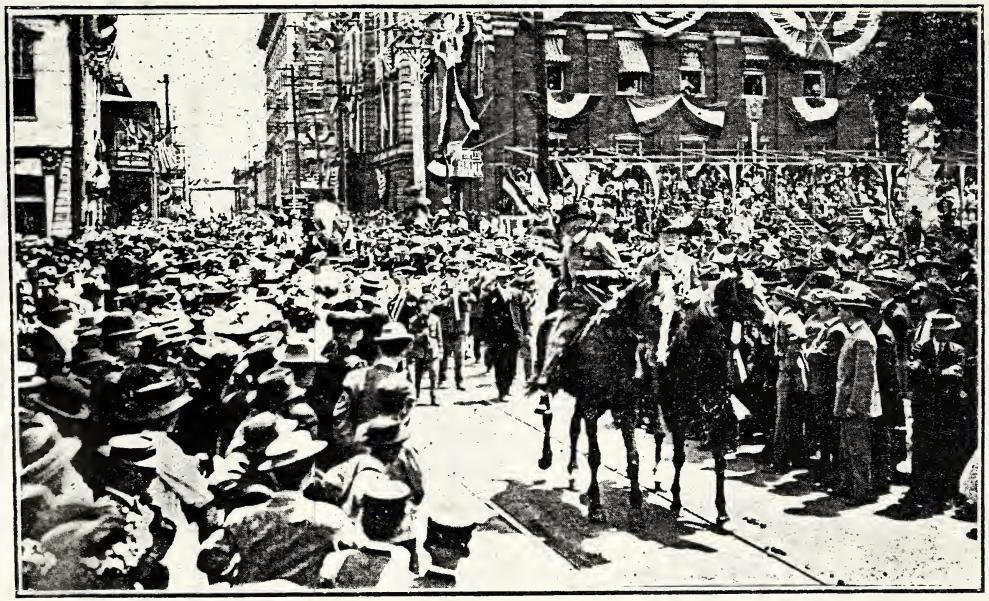
President Davis further says: "In order to alleviate the hardships of confinement on both sides, our commissioner (Judge Ould) on January 24, 1863, addressed a communication to A. E. Hitchcock, United States Commissioner of Exchange, in which he proposed that all prisoners on each side should be attended by a proper number of their own surgeons, who, under the rules to be issued, should be permitted to take charge of their health and comfort. It was also proposed that these surgeons should act as commissaries with power to receive and dispose of such contributions of money, food, clothing, and medicine, and proposed that these should be selected by their own government, and that they should have full liberty at any and all times through the agency of exchange to make reports, not only of their own acts, but of any matter relating to the welfare of the prisoners. To this communication no reply of any kind was ever made."

From the records which can now neither be changed nor altered it appears that from the beginning of the war the number of Federal prisoners captured and held by the Southern armies was in round numbers 270,000, while the whole number of Confederates captured and held in prison by the Federals was only 220,000. From the official reports it has been demonstrated that with 50,000 more prisoners in the Southern stockades or other modes of confinement the deaths among the Federals in the South were 4,000 less than the deaths of the Confederates in the North. In the Federal prisons where Confederate soldiers were confined, in a land where there was everything that would conduce to health and care and clothing and food, twelve men out of every one hundred died; while in the

Confederate prisons of the South where Federals were confined only nine men out of every one hundred died. All arguments, all aspersions, all the falsehoods that can ever be written or printed cannot destroy the crushing effect and the force of these figures. They are true, and, being true, they show that the inhumanity concerning prisoners during the war was the result of a settled purpose on the part of the Federal government to allow their soldiers to die if necessary from starvation and disease in Southern prisons rather than by exchange to allow the Southern soldiers in Northern prisons to be added to the fighting forces of the Confederates. This may have been good war, but it is horrible and cruel humanity.

About 650,000 men died to settle the issue of the war. The Crimean War cost 450,000 lives, the Japanese-Russian War took 400,000 lives; but what a difference in the lives that were offered when compared to those that the South gave up in her struggle for liberty and independence! The greatest monument to Confederate valor are the losses which were inflicted upon the Federal army. While more than one-third of all the enlisted men of the South went down in battle, over 430,000 of their enemies died before the Confederates were conquered. Never in the world's history did so many men fall around their standards as in the struggle between the Anglo-Saxons of the American Continent. It is estimated that at least one-fourth of a million of the men of the Southland died directly or indirectly in the war, and the world never produced 250,000 truer heroes than those who thus offered themselves for their country. What the world is going to say of the Confederate States becomes a great problem to the men who were engaged in that contest. It may be true that the passion and prejudice had dimmed a while the brightness of Southern glory; but it was only for a while, and then prejudice and passion and hate sank before the resurrection of truth.

This country needs the record of the Confederate soldier to make full and complete the narrative of its greatness and its renown. History now is bound to say that the men of the Confederacy were neither outfought nor outgeneraled. They were outnumbered; they had less of resources than those they fought; but in the end the most men, the longest cannon, the greatest abundance of food settled the issue. The North had three armies in the field, each of which was equal to all the Confederates enlisted, and the record in the face of such odds won on the battlefields and on the march by the Confederate soldier did all that honor could demand. No armies of which



"The Kid Band" of Louisville, Ky.

history contains any account ever did such prolonged and desperate fighting. The victors of one great battle were to be the dead soldiers in the next. Renown upon one battlefield was only assurance that in the next, which in the very nature of things would be only a short time, a majority of those who had won the laurels of heroism must die.

The story of the Light Brigade as told in verse has been borne around the world, and wherever it is read it inspires and thrills the soldiers of all nations. In the superb charge from which it won immortality there was a loss in killed and wounded of 36.7 per cent. There were more than eighty Federal regiments which lost over fifty per cent in one battle. The heaviest loss in the Franco-Prussian War was at Mars-la-Tour, when the Westphalian Regiment lost seventy-nine per cent. The First Texas at Sharpsburg lost 82.3 per cent; the 21st Georgia at Manassas, 76 per cent; the 26th North Carolina at Gettysburg, 87½ per cent; the 28th Tennessee at Stone River, 68 per cent; the 17th South Carolina at Manassas, 66 per cent; the 1st Alabama Battalion at Chickamauga, 65 per cent; the 14th Virginia at Sharpsburg, 85 per cent; the 6th Alabama at Seven Pines, led by John B. Gordon, lost more than sixty-six per cent of its men in that action. In the Austrian War of 1776 the loss in battle in killed and those who died of wounds was 2.6 per cent; in the Franco-Prussian War it was 3.1 per cent; in the Crimean War it was 3 per cent; in the Civil War the Federals lost 4.7 per cent, while the Confederates lost 10 per cent, making the largest percentage of men in any modern army that died in battle.

There is something in the very magnitude of the mortality and sacrifice during the Confederate war that appeals to the pride of the Southern heart. In the American Revolution, lasting seven years, the killed were only 3,400, the wounded 6,400. In the War of 1812, covering a period of three years, 1,834 soldiers were killed and 4,300 wounded; while the Mexican War of two year's duration, accompanied by the invasion of an enemy's country, cost only 1,482 men killed and 3,450 wounded. How insignificant are these mortalities compared to those the two armies suffered in the contest between the United States and the Confederate States! In the battles of the Wilderness and Spottsylvania the Confederates killed and wounded 5,000 more in General Grant's army than were killed in all the wars in which the English-speaking people in America were engaged since its discovery, in 1492. In six battles—Sharpsburg, Seven Days, Stone River, Gettysburg, Chickamauga, and the Wilderness—

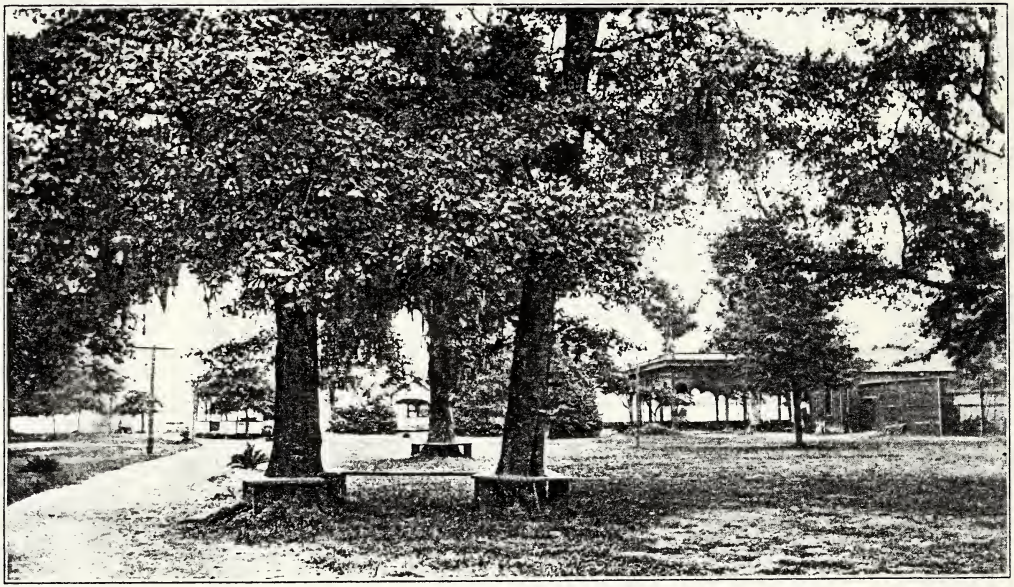
the Confederates killed and wounded 81,308 Federals, four times as many as had been killed and wounded in the three hundred and seventy years of American wars prior to 1861. The war lasted 1,520 days; more than 2,200 battles, great and small, were fought. Three-quarters of a million men went down to death in the war or died as the result of injuries and exposure during its continuance. We need no longer fear the story of the past. The only thing we need fear is that it shall not be truly told. We can lift up our heads and with calmness and confidence declare that from defeat we have won imperishable renown; that, while we have lost, we have crowned our dead nation, its heroes, and its living people with a glorious immortality. There are no stains on the Southern shield. They were defeated not because they were wrong or unfaithful in any respect, but because Providence decreed their downfall in the solution of a divine policy for the government of the world, into which human ken cannot pierce or even dare critically to venture. But this does not dim the splendor of their heroism, the glory of their patriotism, or the grandeur of their sacrifice.

When history comes to deal with these men, it will deal impartially. It will be no respecter of persons. All the armies of the South shall be crowned with equal praise. There will come a time when we will have a true and correct history written of all that was said and done. When the bias and the prejudice which always accompany participation in any struggle shall have passed away and it shall be asked, Whence came those Confederate soldiers? the answer will be: From the homes in Florida, where the roses never fade and the flowers never cease to bloom and where men are valiant and intrepid; from the mountains and the hills of the great Empire State, Georgia, alwaws patriotic and true; from the valleys and plantations of South Carolina, where mingle in such richness the blood of the Huguenots and the Anglo-Saxons, creating a knightly manhood worthy of every call which duty makes; from North Carolina, whose soldiers on all the great battlefields exhibited a courage and heroism and suffered a decimation that stands unparalleled; from Virginia, whose soil drank so much of the blood of our precious dead, and whose sons portrayed a chivalry worthy of the cavaliers from whom they sprang, and worthy of her who has given to her country boundless wealth in military and civil patriots; from Tennessee, the great Volunteer State, the spirit of whose people no calamity could break, and whose love of country shone with a luster that no misfortune could dim; they came from the plains of Alabama, whose offering of more than 40,000 gallant soldiers attested the zeal and

the loyalty of the commonwealth within which was organized the Confederacy; from the deltas of Missisippi, whose soldiers by their heroism on so many battlefields from the Father of Waters to the Atlantic have made a glorious memorial which will abide forever; from the prairies of Texas, whose children breathe freedom's air and who catch unsurpassed courage from the chainless winds that sweep her boundless plains; from Arkansas, whose soldiers at home and abroad filled out the highest measure of manly devotion and unfaltering bravery in the defense of Southern rights. They came, too, from Louisiana, where the fire and dash of the French, quickened by the dogged determination and unfailing patience of the Anglo-Saxon, won renown and glory upon every field upon which they fought; from Msisouri, whose men, expatriated and exiled, never ceased to love that holy cause to which they concentrated their splendid manhood, and whose sufferings on one hundred battlefields showed the costly sacrifice men could make for liberty and right; and Maryland, chivalrous Maryland, whose horsemen and footmen always sought the head of the column, who gloried in marching where dangers were thickest, and in whose Confederate soldiers the world has an example of intrepidity and fearlessness which will forever shine on the escutcheon of their native State; and from Kentucky, whose sons feared no foe, who delighted in danger, and who never shrank before the enemy, but met every conflict and discharged duty with courageous joy.

It was impossible, humanly speaking, to avoid the War between the States. There are those who say it is better never to have fought than to have failed. There was nothing left to do as the issues were then presented but for the South to appeal to the sword. That she lost is no evidence that she was wrong. History contains thousands of examples of where the right has gone down before force. We cannot understand the ways of the Ruler of the universe; but none can deny that in the administration of human affairs right and justice do not always prevail. Out of the war came unparalleled sacrifices and immeasurable loss; but there is something in the record of this splendid past that touches the noblest sentiments of every heart, and the South should ever treasure the memories of her sons as worth more than all the wealth of this great country which runs unto such figures that human imagination stands appalled before their immensity.

England, with her thousand years of national life and ceaseless conflict and struggle, with her resting place in Westminster for her most renowned dead, which is the highest reward



Cosey_Nook in Monroe Park.

that nation can bestow, has no such riches as those which were laid up in human history by the Confederate States in the four brief years of their existence. There is nothing in Westminster equal to Robert E. Lee. Great soldiers sleep there, great sailors rest in St. Paul's; but take man and soldier combined, and the Confederate States hold up Robert E. Lee as their contribution to human greatness, and the world is bound to say that his equal does not rest in that great structure beside the banks of the Thames.

As one stands in the Hotel des Invalids, where there has been displayed all that art and genius can devise to create a soft and sentimental halo around the tomb of Napoleon, and where thousands go year by year under the influence and spell created about the grave of him who, dying, said, "Bury me on the banks of the Seine, amidst the people I loved so well," there is nothing there that is as great as the tomb of Stonewall Jackson in the little city of Lexington, Va., which rests on the sides of the Blue Ridge; and neither the tombs in the churches nor the treasures of Montmartre, the resting place of France's greatest dead, can produce a genius so brilliant as Forrest or cavalry leaders so renowned as Morgan and Stuart. You may read all the annals of the world which tell of the exploits of seamen on all the waters that cover the earth, but nowhere can you find anything that will excel the enterprise, courage, and genius of our Southern sailors, Semmes, Maffitt, Waddell, and their illustrious associates in the navy of the Confederacy. You may search all the niches in the sacred precincts of Westminster and you can continue this search all over the capitals and cemeteries of the world, but you cannot find a story of a nobler character than that of Jefferson Davis, or one who, amidst the vicissitudes of a great war and helpless to stay the irresistible tide of fate, saw his nation die with sublimer dignity, with nobler grandeur or truer courage.

There are crowns enough for all the heroes of the South, for all who died on its great battlefield or who served it in the days since those battlefields were red with the blood of her sons. It is our business to see that no misrepresentation and no perversion of truth "shall dim one ray of holy light that gilds the tombs" of the illustrious dead of the Confederacy. Its battlefields mean much in the history of the world. The story of the splendid courage of the men who crimsoned the shores of Wilson's Creek with their patriotic sacrifices rises up to proclaim the greatness of the Southern soldier. From the banks of the Tennessee River, where the Church of Shiloh stood, there

are scenes that magnify the fame of the men who wore the gray; and the men who clambered up the pitiless rocks at Gettysburg and wrote in their blood upon its stones the story of Southern manhood and courage stand out to proclaim who and what the Confederate soldier was; and Sharpsburg, with its dreadful tragedies and its awful sacrifice of life, speaks in no uncertain tone of what fame must say of the men who fought under the stars and bars; the Seven Pines and Malvern Hill join in this splendid chorus of immortality, and Chickamauga, the field of blood, and Murfreesboro and terrible Franklin tell stories of courage that, while they still chill the heart, yet thrill the soul. At Elkhorn, Manassas, Petersburg, Atlanta, Jonesboro and Resaca there are echoes from a glorious past which give the Confederate States in their four years of brief life a place in the annals of heroism that, everything considered, stands now unsurpassed or unequaled.

There is more yet to be done. We do not fear the bookmaker now. Southern schools and Southern teachers have prepared books which Southern children may read without insult to or traduction of their fathers. Printing presses all over the Southland—and all over the Northland—are sending forth by the thousands volumes which tell the true character of that brief but heroic struggle. The influence and wealth of the South forbid longer the perversion of truth and the falsification of history.

The South of the present hour is a very different proposition from that of 1865-80. With its twenty-odd millions of people, with its wealth increasing at the rate of $3,000,000 a day, with an income from cotton alone of over two and three-quarter millions of dollars a day, and with expansion on every hand so marvelous that its people cannot realize its extent, with a political prestige and power in the nation exercised by no other similar area and population, it cannot only demand but require the completest consideration for its claims of the past and its proper place in the history of the world.

And as we stand now and face the world and ask them to read the account of that gigantic contest, we can do so without regret and without a single blush of shame. Booksellers no longer dare violate either the conscience or the feelings of Southern men and women. They have been required to prepare and print books that carry no slanders upon the Southern soldier or the Southern people. And in these forty-five years there has grown up, except in the minds of a few narrow-minded, malignant persons, a feeling that, taken as a whole,

the Southern armies never had equals in history. We do not for a single moment discredit either the patriotism or the courage of the men on the other side; but we can say without fear of contradiction that the personnel of the armies of the Confederate States had never been and never will be equaled by any nation in any period of history, and that 250,000 men who died for the Southland were, taken all in all, the most magnificent sacrifice that liberty and patriotism have exacted from any people in any age.

The chains placed upon the emaciated person of Jefferson Davis at Fortress Monroe could not cause a tremor of fear to the Southern heart, and the indignities offered to him and C. C. Clay could not deter the South from asserting that she was right, and that she had followed the dictates of the political teachings of the fathers of the republic. The Federal armies or the Federal government could chain the limbs of the President of the Confederate States in the casements at Fortress Monroe, but they could not chain the truth that pertained to the conflict with the people of which he was the head. Although falsity and misrepresentation triumphed for a series of years, in the end a sense of justice and fairness prevailed among all civilized people; and sometimes out of the United States, sometimes in the United States there arose an irresistible desire that the Confederacy should have a fair trial before the bar of the world. This was all these sufferers asked, and when that came they were vindicated and ennobled; and the average character of the Confederate soldier to-day is unequaled in all the civilized world. There were just as brave men in the armies of the North as there were in the South and there were just as patriotic men, but the South had no hirelings, no emissaries, had offered no bounties—it had none to offer. It is true, the hand of conscription here and there to a limited degree forced men to go to the defense of their liberties, their homes and firesides, but these were rare; and, taken all in all, there never was, and never will be any army which in patriotism, in courage, in wholeness of purpose, in willingness of sacrifice, in intellectual and social standing can equal the armies of the South in that eventful period from 1861 to 1865.

Your Historical Committee, acting for the United Confederate Veterans Association, a potent and vigorous force in the preservation of Confederate records and the truest guardian of Confederate glory, again urges upon our people scattered throughout the world the duty of seeing that history shall be true and that the men and women of the Southland shall be judged only by that which was done, and not by that which

The Cathedral.

was laid at their doors by their enemies and traducers. There is nothing in this demand which we make of our Southern people and their descendants which detracts in the least from our obligations and allegiance as citizens of this great republic. These sentiments are no more differing or variant than the affection we bear those of our own kith and kin. The mother who mourns her dead child, who enshrines its image in her heart and loves to think upon the sweetness and gentleness of the soul which slipped from her earthly grasp to enjoy the happiness and the grandeur of heaven, does not in this beautiful emotion lose either her ability or her inclination to care for and love the children whom God has still spared to her; and so this love of our dead nation, this love of our furled flag, this love of our glorious history and our Southland's splendid achievements detracts nothing from the sincerity and the completeness of our love for our common country. In the broad, wide sense of national allegiance we are Americans, but in this allegiance we lose nothing of our devotion and of our consecration to that splendid cause and to that magnificent contest in which the South engaged for its national independence and for a separate national life. The two things are neither inconsistent nor contradictory; but, on the other hand, have inspired a deper sense of patriotic devotion and a higher and nobler impetus to our love of country and native land. Congratulating this association upon the magnificent work it has done in the past, we urge all of its members to prompt, vigorous, faithful discharge of duty in magnifying and in glorifying the splendor of the part which was borne by the Confederate States in its brief but renowned career.

Thank God, no man can change the past. Its records are written and sealed, and there can be no interlineations or amendments. We must open and read the pages as they were recorded by Fate. Beyond this we ask not to go. The love of truth is one of the noblest impulses which can touch the human heart, and by all the glories of the past we demand that the truth shall be known and declared. Any Southern soldier, man or woman, who asks less is a craven, and he who takes less is a coward. With a patience that everywhere excites admiration, the South waited for a time of vindication. That time has come. Hundreds of thousands of pages have been written to tell the story of Southern conflict and Southern struggle. More will yet be wrtten, more must be written. The full truth will never be told. We only ask that the fullest possible truth be made known. And year by year the association, with diminished numbers, but with increasing zeal, demands from every possible

source that truth shall be gathered. Southern people are willing to go under the lime light of history. There are no stains upon the escutcheon of the Confederacy; and the fiercer the light, the more penetrating the methods of examination, and the more powerful the lens through which the past shall be viewed, the better satisfied will be the people of the South.

Through the gloom and terrors of the four years of conflict, through the horrors and wrongs of reconstruction, with its ravages and its crimes, through the days of misrepresentation and malicious slander of its acts, the men and women of the South have borne themselves with dignity of manner, a peace of soul, and a calmness and consciousness of right which commanded the admiration and respect of foes and friends alike.

One great duty remains. Its obligations do not lessen, but hourly increase. As the Confederate survivors year by year, under the stern laws of nature and the exactions of the great enemy, grow fewer and fewer and the accelerating mortality rate, with its remorseless finger, points to the grave as the common goal of all who followed the flag of our nation, the sense of duty and obligation should grow apace with the briefness of the years that are left, and arouse every son and daughter of the South to a faithful and prompt performance of all that will keep not only untarnished but radiant the story of who and what the Confederate people were, and to write ineffaceably on the pages of history the extent as well as the splendor of Confederate achievement.

The South offered the best it had, and it offered all it had. In the sanguinary conflicts which war forced there was nothing for the South to send but her bravest, truest, most refined and cultivated children. She gave these without limit, without murmur; and then when she offered all these and there faced her decimated battalions an army of a million men, against which she could place in the field only a little over 100,000 men, there was nothing to do but yield to the inevitable; and for the purity of their motives, for the grandeur of their courage, and for all the glorious attributes of patriotic citizens and soldiers to ask the world to examine the records, and then judge her by the men who fought under her flag. The average of the officers and enlisted men of the South never had any equal in any army, and we challenge the world, as we call the names of our illustrious dead, to find their counterpart in the history of any nation ever known.

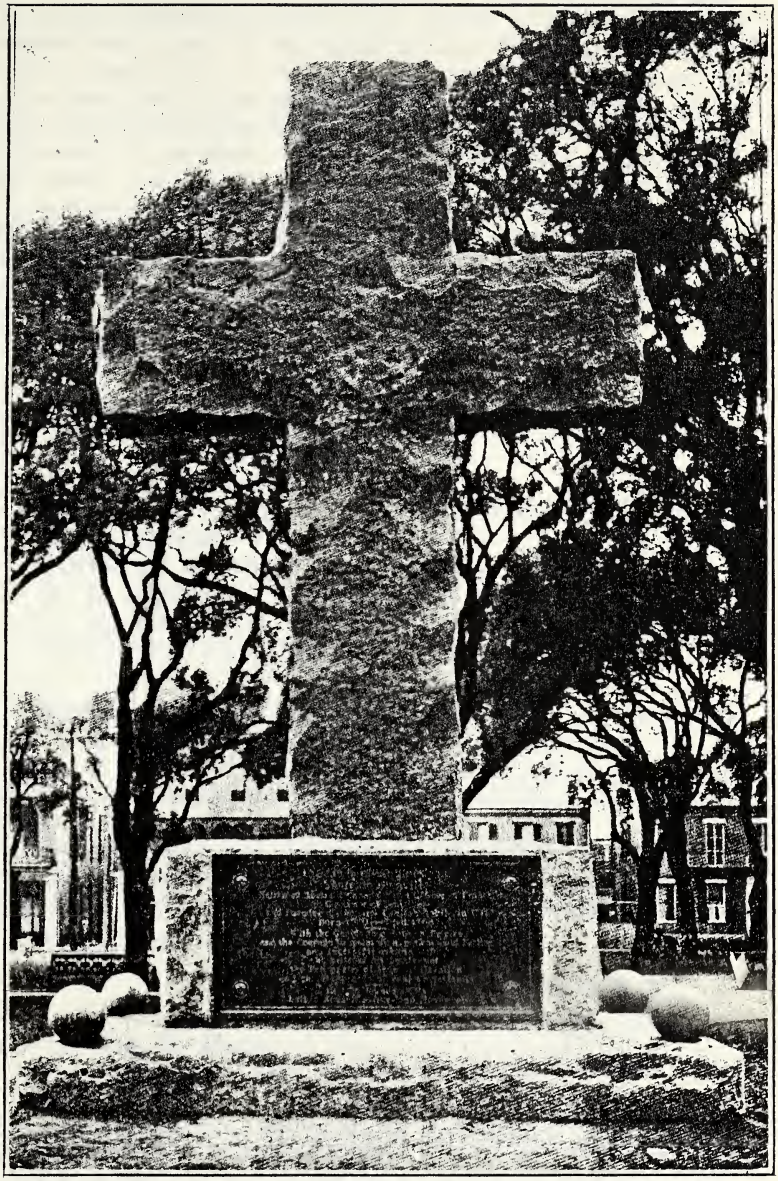
A high and holy duty rests with the survivors of the Confederate armies. Enough has not yet been done to justify the

sacrifices which the South made. There are parts of the history of the South which are yet to be enlarged and more thoroughly developed. When we come to deal with the history of the Confederate States, there can be no partiality. All stand on an equal plane. There is no discrimination, and ought to be none, in dealing with the records of the past.

"We care not whence they came,
Whether unknown or known to fame;
Their cause and country all the same,
They died, they wore the gray.
Gather them one and all, from the private to the chief:
Come they from hovel or princely hall,
They died for us, and for them shall fall
The tears of the nation's grief."

There are more monuments erected commemorating the principles and heroes of the Confederate States, which lived only four years, than have been erected or constructed to any single cause, political, military, or religious, in the world's history. More books must be written, the story of the struggle must be correct, the judgment of mankind must be just. We, the sentinels, standing now on the shores, can hear the voices of those who have passed over to be with the immortals still calling. They bid us to be true to the great principles for which these heroes and martyrs died. The hundreds of monuments scattered throughout the South with voiceful stone speak of the matchless courage and the undaunted gallantry of the Southern soldier and of the immeasurable patriotism of the Southern people. These will live when books are changed, when, it may be, the past may be forgotten, but these imperishable monuments with their inscriptions will remain for a thousand years; and when they shall have crumbled into dust before the ravages of time, others will spring up, and they will be renewed, so that the story which they tell will go down through the ages with undiminished light and with unfading glory. In every country in the Southland there ought to be a monument to the Confederate soldiers, and to this sacred duty we call our people, and urge them now, while so many of the great host who battled remain, to spare neither effort nor expense to place everywhere in the midst of the Southern people indestructible reminders of the glorious past.

In the great work of giving the South its true place in history the men of the Confederacy ought never to forget the service rendered by the *Confederate Veteran*, of Nashville,



Bienville Monument.

Tenn., confessedly the best periodical of its kind ever printed. The zeal and liberality of its editor, Col. S. A. Cunningham, his patience and energy in the cause of the South, dearer to him than life itself, and the absolute consecration of his means, his talents, and his time in the publication of this wonderful paper, place the people of the Southland under obligations which it is impossible to overstate. Those who would really understand and realize the nature of the sacrifices and sufferings of the men and women of the Confederacy and their heroism and courage can never hope to fully do this without the knowledge of what this journal contains; and we desire to urge upon all who love the South, its tradition and its history, to subscribe for the *Confederate Veteran.*

BENNETT H. YOUNG, Chairman;
GEORGE L. CHRISTIAN,
W. H. SCANLAND,
JOSEPH T. DERRY,
JULIAN S. CARR,
W. T. SHAW,
JOHN H. ROGERS,
E. L. RUSSELL,
W. P. MANNING,
WINFIELD PETERS.
} Historical Committee.

The report was received and filed, on motion; and the Editor of the *Confederate Veteran* requested to publish.

Col. J. Taylor Stratton moved that 3 o'clock this afternoon be named as the time for selecting the place for our next Reunion, which was adopted.

Also, that none but delegates be allowed in the space reserved for delegates, and that the committee on the auditorium see that this rule is enforced. Adopted with great unanimity.

The following was read:

"Stonewall Chapter U. D. C.,
"Chicago, Ill., April 20, 1910.

"*General Wm. E. Mickle,*
"*Mobile, Ala.*

"As President of the Stonewall Chapter U. D. C., I tender love and greetings from the ladies of our Chapter in this Western city. Though transplanted from the dear Southland, yet we *love* and revere our dear Confederate Veterans, and honor the memories of our dead heroes. We would (each one of us) love to

be with you at this reunion, but that being impossible we send you *all* the love and good cheer from our true Southern hearts. You know it has been said, 'Absence makes the heart grow fonder.'

"Your dear daughter, Mrs. Raymond W. Carrell, is a member of our Chapter, and *an earnest worker.*

"Yours very sincerely,

"SUSIE READ HEATFIELD.

The reading of this letter was greeted with tremendous applause; and the Adjutant General replied by wire:

"*Mrs. J. W. Heatfield, Chicago.*

"Your letter was read in Convention to-day, and was received with great applause. "Our Boys" love each of you devotedly, and are proud that residence in a Northern State has not diminished your fondness for our dear Southland, nor alienated your esteem and veneration from her soldier sons. God bless you all.

"WM. E. MICKLE,

"Adjutant General."

The subjoined telegram was read:

"New York, April 26, 1910.

"*General Wm. E. Mickle,*

"*Mobile, Ala.*

"An old bluecoat who loves a brave soldier that fights loyally in a cause his conscience approves, greets with hearty good wishes the old graybacks in reunion assembled in beautiful Mobile, once his home, and always loved.

"W. D. MANN."

Colonel G. N. Saussy was directed to make suitable reply, which he did, following:

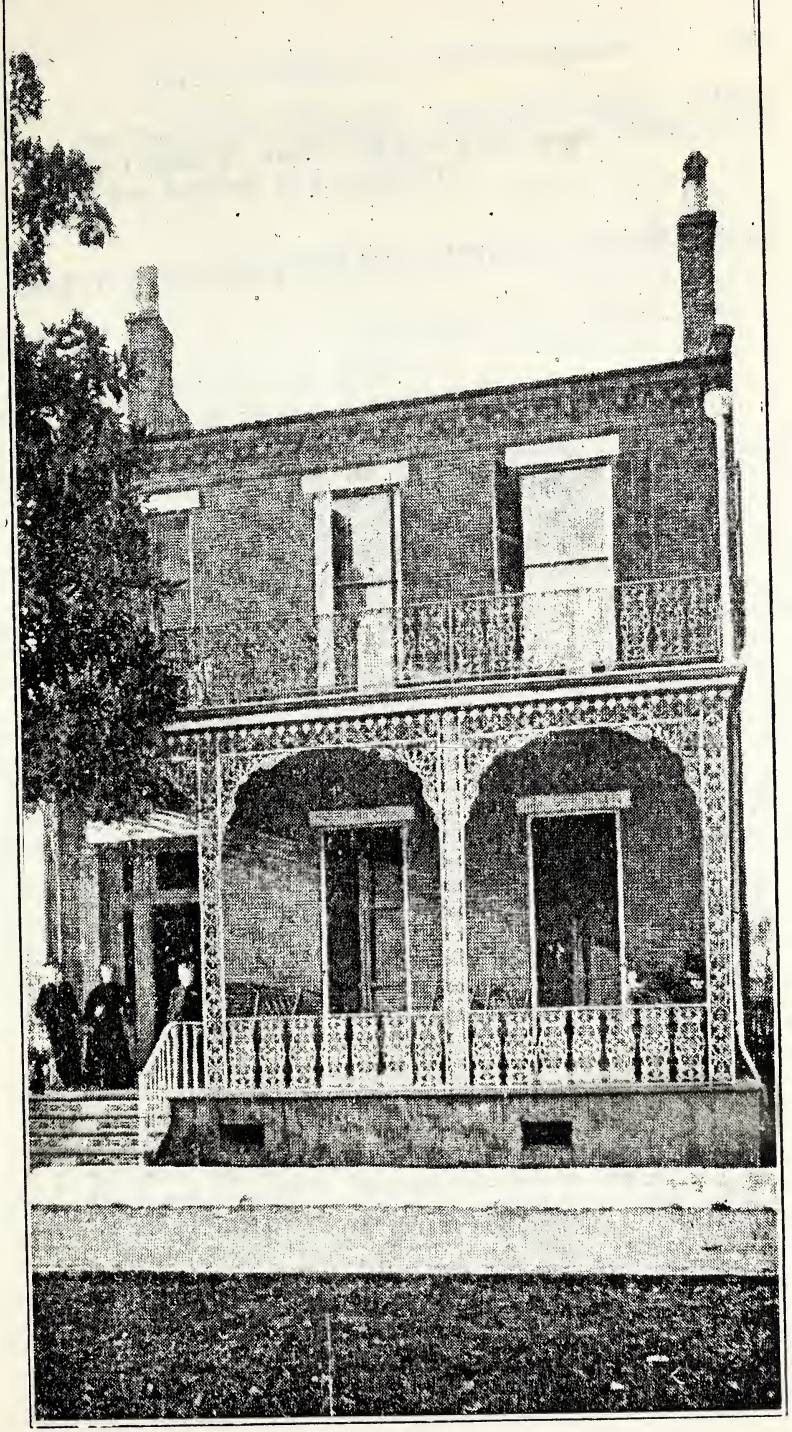
"*Colonel W. D. Mann,*

"*New York.*

"Your greetings to the Confederate Veterans in reunion assembled received, and the Boys in Gray instruct their felicitations be sent you in apreciation of your telegram. In their name, as General Evans' representative, I am directed by the Convention to make this reply.

"G. N. SAUSSY,

"Colonel and Aide on the General Staff, U. C. V."



Residence of the Late Admiral Semmes.

The Confederate Memorial Association (Battle Abbey), through Colonel J. Taylor Ellyson, reported as follows, which report was received and approved:

REPORT OF CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION.

Richmond, Va., April 25, 1910.

Major General Wm. E. Mickle,
Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

SIR:

At the last reunion, the Confederate Memorial Association reported that they had completed the purchase of a site for the location of the Confederate Memorial Institute, but unfortunately, it was subsequently ascertained that there was some trouble about the title to the property and its purchase was not consummated. The City of Richmond, which has always been so much interested in our work, later in the year, through its City Council, resolved to acquire a very valuable piece of land upon Monument Avenue, which they proposed to give to our Association, but some of the owners of said lands having asked more than the city was willing to pay, the city authorities were compelled to resort to condemnation proceedings, which necessarily delayed the acquisition of the property designed for our use. Pending which proceedings, the Legislature of Virginia assembled and that body tendered a site for the location of the Confederate Memorial Institute, or so much of the tract known as the "Soldiers' Home" property, as lies between Stuart Avenue and Kensington Street, and between the Boulevard and Sheppard Street. This generous offer on the part of the State gave us an opportunity to decide between two most beautiful sites, and the Executive Committee finally decided to accept that tendered by the State, deeming it to be altogether the most suitable location for our Confederate Memorial Institute. We do not forget, however, our obligation to the city of Richmond for its great kindness and liberality in tendering us a site altogether worthy of the people of our beloved Confederate capital. Nor do we fail to gratefully record our appreciation of the earnest co-operation and active interest of the members of the several Confederate organizations including R. E. Lee Camp No. 1, George E. Pickett Camp, the Board of the Confederate Soldiers' Home, United Sons of Confederate Veterans, The Daughters of the Confederacy, and the Confederate Memorial and Literary Society, and also our Memorial

Associations, for their earnest and hearty co-operation in all of our movements for the promotion and welfare of our Association.

The site chosen by us is a beautiful location on the leading Boulevard of the city, on which it fronts a little more than 379 feet, running back between parallel lines for 732 feet, or stated differently, about two of our city blocks, which will enable us, not only to put our building in the center of what can be developed into a beautiful little park, giving us ample space, plenty of air and light, and permitting us also to get a fine lanscape effect which will add greatly to the attractiveness of the building and its environment. We are now about to advertise for competitive designs, for the best of which a premium of $1,000 will be given. The Association has already appropriated $150,000 for the building.

The acquisition of this property is ample compensation for the delay which has been occasioned by our failure sooner to obtain a proper location for the Institute.

It is a matter of sincere congratulation that we have at last reached the point where there is no longer any doubt of the erection of the building, and on a location which is one of the most attractive places in the capital city of the Old Dominion.

It would seem from the report of our Treasurer, Honorable George L. Christian, which is herewith submitted, that we have a balance on hand of $212,893.23.

The completion of our building will be but the beginning of our needs, which will require further sums of money to secure valuable material, which from time to time, is being offered for sale, and for the proper maintenance of the Institute, for we must labor to make it when completed what has always been intended, it should be, the greatest, because it will be the most valuable, as well as the most beautiful monument to our Confederate cause.

Respectfully submitted,

J. TAYLOR ELLYSON,

President Confederate Memorial Association.

REPORT OF EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

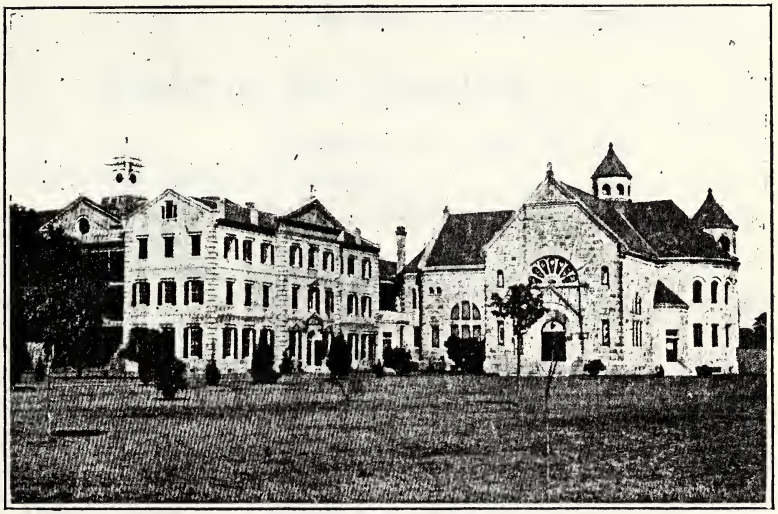
Board of Trustees,

Confederate Memorial Association.

Your Executive Committee reported at the last annual meeting that it had purchased a site for the Confederate Memorial Institute, and that there was pending before the City

Council a resolution to give to our Association the sum of $25,000 for the purchase of the site. It was subsequently ascertained, however, that the site to which reference was made could not be secured because some trouble had arisen in respect to the title.

The City Council did not pass a resolution with reference to the appropriation of $25,000 for the purchase of a site, but in lieu thereof, later in the year, agreed to acquire the land on Monument Avenue upon which might be located the Confederate Memorial Institute. Some of the owners of the land asked such exorbitant prices that the city found it necessary to resort to condemnation proceedings, which caused consider-



Convent of the Visitation.

able delay. In the meantime, the Legislature of Virginia assembled, and in March just before its adjournment, it made a tender to the Confederate Memorial Association of such portion of that part of land in the western section of the city known as "The Soldiers' Home" property, which lies between Stuart Avenue and Kensington Street and between the Boulevard and Sheppard Street, which land fronts 379 feet 6 inches on the Boulevard, and runs back between parallel lines 732 feet, making a most beautiful location. As instructed by you, we have already advertised for designs, and as soon as they are received, contract for construction will be given.

We have been more than compensated for any delay by the now beautiful site which has, at least, been acquired by us, and that without cost.

Thanks are due to the State of Virginia for this generous gift, but we should not forget that the city of Richmond with equal liberality also tendered a beautiful site, and that our choice was between the gift tendered by the city and that offered by the State. We are sure that those who are in any way familiar with the two locations, will agree that while both were admirable, the one selected was altogether the most suitable for our purpose.

Respectfully submitted,

ROBT. WHITE,
Chairman Executive Committee.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER.

Richmond, Va., April 23, 1910.

To the Honorable Board of Trustees
of the Confederate Memorial Association.

GENTLEMEN:

I beg leave to submit my annual report as the Treasurer of your Association, as follows:

Total amount, principal and interest, to my credit as Treasurer in the Planters' National Bank of Richmond, Va., to May 1, 1910, as per statement hereto attached	$111,695.47
Total amount, principal and interest, to my credit as Treasurer in the Virginia Trust Company to May 1, 1910, as per statement hereto attached	101,197.76
These two amounts make	$212,893.23

As stated in my former reports, the amounts to my credit as Treasurer in each of these banks bear 3 per cent interest, which interest is compounded every six months. As you will see, I have been checking only on the account in the Virginia Trust Company to pay the salary and expenses of the late Secretary and the expenses of the Executive Committee. I request that the Board will appoint a committee to audit my accounts, and I think I can safely say that this committee will not only find that these accounts are correct, but that not one

dollar of the principal or interest of this fund has been used by me for any purpose whatsoever.

In view of the fact that I have served the Board for nearly eleven years as Treasurer, and as I am desirous of relieving myself of as many burdens as I can consistenly, I beg leave to tender my resignation, and ask that you will elect my successor, to whom I will be very glad to turn over the amount now in my hands.

Respectfully submitted,

GEO. L. CHRISTIAN,

Treasurer Confederate Memorial Association.

General Evans called for the report from the Committee on the Confederate Women's Monuments and most flatteringly introduced Lieutenant General C. Irvine Walker, as the one comrade who was most interested and acquainted with the holy work.

General Walker regretted that a serious hoarseness which came from talking too much to his comrades, whom he had been most happy to meet, would prevent his presenting the matter as fully as he wished. He stated that the Committee, as now organized, was by far the most efficient ever formed and was in such shape that it could and would carry to a speedy success the grand work they had in charge. That the resolutions approving and endorsing that Committee had been handed to the Committee on Resolutions, which Committee would report the same favorably, and he asked the Convention to adopt the same. (The resolutions were adopted when presented.)

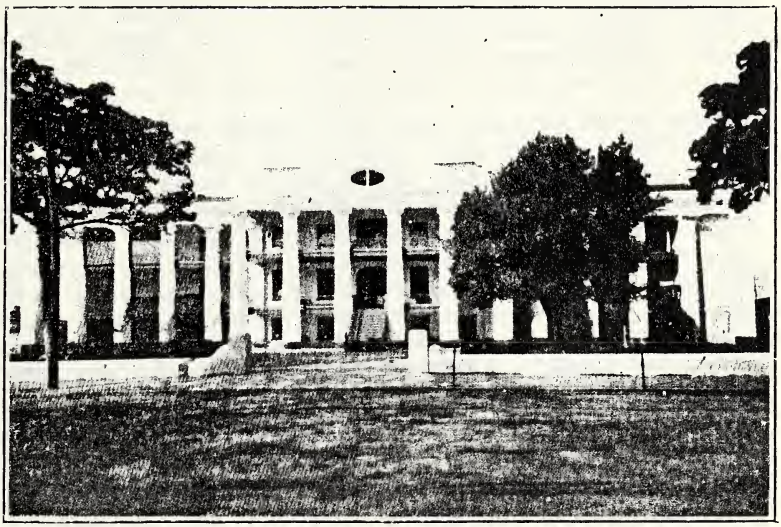
He stated that Tennessee and Mississippi had adopted the design of Miss Belle Kinney, which the Committee had selected; that South Carolina had already raised the necessary funds to erect a monument to her Confederate Women; that many other States were likewise moving. That the Committee had now a most highly approved design, could give exact costs of the same erected, and he was sure the time was not far distant when every State of the South would, by the erection of such monuments, show their appreciation of our noble, patriotic, devoted Women of the Confederacy.

Colonel B. B. Paddock, of Fort Worth, Texas, most earnestly and eloquently urged not only approval, but active work for the grand object in all and every State of the South.

Judge Charles Coffin, of Little Rock, Ark., also urged interest in the great work to honor the Women of the South, saying in part:

"If it was absolutely true, that, 'out of the fullness of the heart the mouth speaketh,' I could address you with an eloquence that would rival that of Prentiss and Haskell, of Lamar and Gordon, for my theme is supremely inspiring.

"But there are limitations on all mortal capacity, and my appeal to you must be limited to my own feeble power of utterance.



City Hospital.

"It is the purpose to erect in each of the Southern States a monument to the Women of the Confederacy, according to a design by Miss Kinney, that has been accepted by the Committee.

"*The Women of the Confederate States*: No nobler band of patriots ever blessed or glorified a nation. Their courage was the most exalted, and their sacrifices were without stint or limitation.

"My comrades, the courage and prowess of the Confederate soldier has been proclaimed by orators, and sung by poets; recorded by historians and acknowledged by the world, but we know that every deed of valor that we performed was

inspired by the heroic blood that pulsated deep and strong in the hearts of the heroic women from whom we drew our inheritance, and whose self-sacrificing encouragement kept our devotion strong and our courage unflinching, throughout the terrible ordeal that we daily confronted for four long years of battles such as the world had never witnessed before, and which I pray a merciful God it may never witness again.

"Monuments have been erected to Confederate soldiers, individually and collectively, in every State of the Confederacy, but not one of them but was the result of women's efforts. Their foundations were laid in the ashes of their hopes, cemented with their tears; their pedestals symbolized the firmness of their courage and the strength of their faith; and the shafts are emblematical of the rectitude of their purposes, while around their summits rest their prayers like a benediction and a halo.

"I have often thought that, as we watch by the bedside of dying friends, passing alone into the dark shadows of the dread hereafter, the agony is with us who remain and not with those who are going hence. And so it is with this great purpose we present to you. We may build monuments to perpetuate their memories, and testify to their virtues; but they do not need them; their names have already been enrolled in the calendar Saints. The erection of monuments to their memory will but add to our own honor and glory, as the mild rays of the moon reflect the greater light of the sun that has already set. This work, then, is for our own honor, that by this means we may testify to our love and gratitude and reverence, and take unto ourselves the halo of their courage and sacrifices and devotion to a cause which they and we considered sacred.

"Let us, then, not falter or fail in our duty, but with unflinching purpose and complete devotion, return to our homes determined that this sacred work shall be performed, and we will have the reward of duty done, and the satisfaction of a loving service rendered, in the holiest cause that is left to our linger ing years."

REPORT OF COL. JOHN LEATHERS, TREASURER OF JEFFERSON DAVIS HOME ASSOCIATION.

Colonel John H. Leathers, Treasurer of Jefferson Davis Home Association, presented his report, which was received and filed, and is as follows:

April 26, 1910.

To the United Confederate Veterans' Association
in Session at Mobile, Ala.

The undersigned report that heretofore the Jefferson Davis Home Association was organized under the laws of the State of Kentucky, for the purpose of securing the birthplace of Jefferson Davis, and building therein a monument or memorial hall to commemorate the appreciation of the people of the South of Mr. Davis' devotion, faithful, unselfish service during the four years of the life of the Confederate States. This corporation is practically under the control of the United Confederate Veterans' Association, and begs to make its annual report as follows:

That it has purchased the following pieces of property: A small area of land owned long ago by Jefferson Davis' father, Samuel C. Davis at Davisburg, now Fairview, Todd County, Kentucky. This area was purchased from the following owners at the prices named, all of which have been paid:

C. B. Woosley	$5,000.00
J. W. Yancy	800.00
Harned & Carroll	500.00
J. W. Hurt	350.00
T. H. Combs	300.00
Dr. E. S. Stuart	100.00
Making a total of	$7,050.00

The property thus purchased, having thereby become dedicated to public use, consists of about nineteen acres, a portion of which is a beautiful woodland with forest trees, upon a most attractive eminence, and is capable of being made a very handsome park. The town of Fairview, in Todd County, covers a large portion of the original Davis tract, but the part now the property of the Association is the very spot upon which Mr. Davis was born.* Some years since Mr. Davis, through the liberality of a friend was enabled to convey to the Baptist Church at Fairview, Kentucky, a site for a church building. This adjoins the park.

*A ground plan of this property, showing the location of the church and other buildings, is to be found in the Report of the Monumental Committee in the Appendix to the Minutes.—*Mickle, Adjt. Gen.*

There has come into the Treasury of the Association the following amounts from the several sources named:

1. From the United Veteran Camps	$762.20
2. From the Chapters of the Daughters of the Confederacy	706.84
3. From individuals	3,081.38
4. From rents of the property	265.00
	$4,815.42

paid in part direct to the Treasurer and part sent to the *Confederate Veteran* at Nashville.

Spring Hill College.

In order to secure the property it is necessary to pay the full amount of the purchase price. Options were about to expire, and General Bennett H. Young, the President of the Association and Commander of the Kentucky Division, advanced the corporation $5,050.00 with which to pay for the property outright. Fortunately the Association has been able to return to General Young during the year $2,850 of the sum which he advanced, leaving due him at this time $2,200.00. This we have every reason to believe will be speedily paid off by subscriptions coming in from individuals and cash within the next ninety days. When this debt is fully liquidated it is the pur-

pose of the Association to begin at once plans to lay the foundation either for a monument or hall, and we feel confident that the veneration and love and gratitude of the people of the South for Mr. Davis will cause them to heartily and generously respond to the needs of this work.

An act was introduced in the Legislature at its last session to appropriate $5,000.00 to aid in this work, and it was passed by practically unanimous vote; but the Governor of the State vetoed it on the ground that the Legislature had refused or failed to exempt the Lincoln Home Farm in Larue County, Kentucky, from taxation. We feel confident that the the next session of the Legislature this sum will be cheerfully and promptly appropriated, and that it will be passed into the treasury of the Association.

The plans and purposes of the Association have heretofore been approved by this body, and we ask the aid of the Association in still further securing funds for this most laudable purpose.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

JOHN H. LEATHERS,
Treasurer.

General Paddock led to the front of the stage and presented Mrs. Cornelia Branch Stone. She made a brief address on the manly action of Dr. J. A. Carr, of Chicago, in defending the character of General R. E. Lee from the ill-timed attacks of the G. A. R. Post as to the admissibility of the statue of this glorious chieftain to the "Hall of Fame." She moved that the Adjutant General be directed to wire Dr. Carr that this Convention thanks him for the stand taken in the matter.

The motion was adopted, amid great cheering, and the message was sent, as follows:

"*Dr. J. A. Carr, Chicago, Ill*:

"I am proud to inform you that a resolution was unanimously adopted at a large meeting of the United Confederate Veterans, held this day. It was offered by Mrs. Cornelia Branch Stone, ex-President of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, and adopted by a rising vote, amidst the wildest enthusiasm, and is as follows: Resolved, that the thanks of this Association be wired to Dr. J. A. Carr, of Chicago, for his manly and noble defense of the name of R. E. Lee, before the Chicago G. A. R. Post.

"WM. E. MICKLE,
"Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, U. C. V."

MEMORIAL EXERCISES.

The hour for Memorial Exercises having arrived, the Convention was turned over to the Chaplain General, who invoked the divine blessing as follows:

"Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort; who comforteth us in all our tribulation, that we may be able to comfort them which are in any trouble, by the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God. We thank thee, O Lord, for human friendship and loving sympathy, and we come in that spirit to thee now in this memorial service. We praise thee for whatever of good was in the lives of our departed comrades and loved ones, whose loss we mourn. And we pray that we may always remember them, and though dead, may they still live in our hearts, calling us to noble deeds, and may we strive to follow them in all that is true, and beautiful, and good. Grant thy blessing, merciful Father, especially upon all the bereaved ones and relatives, and help us to do what we can to bless and gladden their pathway. May we love each other with pure hearts fervently; may we weep with them that weep, and do all we can to bear one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ, and thus do all the good we can as the days are going by. Bless this service, we beseech thee, to our highest good. May it bind us in tenderest sympathy together, and may all we say and do, come up to thee as from one heart, and be acceptable to thee, O Lord, our God. Forgive, we pray, for Jesus' sake, all our sins, and give us thy Holy Spirit, and keep us in ways of righteousness and salvation. May we walk by faith and not by sight, and endure as seeing thee, though thou art invisible. And finally gather us home to heaven and thyself, where God shall wipe away all tears, and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away, and we will give thee, our gracious Father, all the glory and the honor, and the praise, forever and ever, through Jesus Christ our Lord and only Savior. Amen.

The Chaplain General introduced Rev. E. C. De la Moriniere, S. J., of Spring Hill College. His eloquent words were listened to with the greatest attention and interest, and his audience was loath to have him reach the end of his discourse. He spoke as follows:

ADDRESS OF REV. E. C. DE LA MORINIERE.

"It was with a grateful sense of the honor conferred upon me by the Ladies' Southern Confederated Memorial Association, the noblest band of women that God ever joined together for a sacred object, who have selected me to-day as their orator, that I rise to say to you, Veteran defenders of a flag which went down in defeat but with never a stain upon its sheen, Veteran upholders of a cause which can never be lost so long as the word honor retains its meaning in the lexicon of human speech, to say to all within reach of my voice, to say to all the world that we are gathered here to-day, as

Marine Hospital.

malcontents and aliens, as conspirators cherishing resentful recollection of unsuccessful revolt.

"We are not assembled to stir from the slumbering embers of an unfortunate past the flame of revenge and retaliation. We keep alive no personal enmities, no feud, no antagonism. We have recovered from the humiliation of defeat, and forgetting its bitterness, have come back with strong hands and earnest hearts to that union which our forbears helped to build.

"Emerging from that four years' night of gloom and despair, we have pressed forward with our brothers of the North to promote the interests and fame of our common country. In

every patriotic endeavor and aspiration looking to the honor and advancement of every portion of our united Commonwealth, they have found us at their side, sharing the same dangers, bearing the same hardships, claiming the same liberties, and revering the same Flag.

"And this is no idle boast; for, not many years ago, the world beheld the Sons of Confederate Veterans dyeing the old gray jackets into blue with the blood which they poured out in defense of the Stars and Stripes, while the men who commanded the Confederate Legions, Joe Wheeler and Fitz Lee, rode proudly at the head of the Federal lines. We give thanks to God for all this. We give Him thanks that when the image of Southern independence vanished forever behind the storm-cloud of battle, in its stead arose upon our tearful sight the vision of Columbia with mother heart and outstretched arms calling her sons of the South back to their places of honor and service by the family fireside.

"Nor are we here to rehearse the material losses entailed upon our Southland in the giant struggle of half a century ago. For—again to God be the glory!—we have repelled in those decades, the poverty and destitution which, after the most disastrous campaign for which soldiers ever buckled on armor, had invaded our strongholds. We have recaptured, as if by storm, that prosperity and happiness which were once our own. From our barren fields have sprung again the gladdening sheen of dew-gemmed meadows in the rising, and the golden waves of ripening harvests the setting sun, and thus was fulfilled the prophecy of Alexander Stephens, that our waste places would, at no distant day, blossom as the rose.

"But through devotion to the Republic and a filial love of its flag, its progress and expansion is the all-absorbing feeling of the South now; though those who once wrestled in death-grapple have now a future as grand and alluring as ever nerved the hand of labor, or fired the brain of ambition, or inspired the dream of poetry; yet, not all the rains that fall upon the sides of the Alleghanies, not all the swift torrents and tides that swell the banks of the Potomac, or Rappahannock, or Cumberland or Mississippi, can wash away from our Southern hearts the memory of the Southern blood that was shed for our defense in the heroic conflict. No mountains can hide from our eyes those graveyard highways which stretch across the land:

"Where every turf beneath the feet
Hath been a soldier's sepulchre.

"No rivers can sink beneath their beds the white bones that once choked their channels. And so it is that with those memories deep in their breasts, they who wore the gray and their children's children will yearly gather in a 'Feast of remembrance' till 'earth and seas and skies are rended' to proclaim in the face of the world that they have not forgotten, will never, nay can never forget their 'Confederate Dead.'

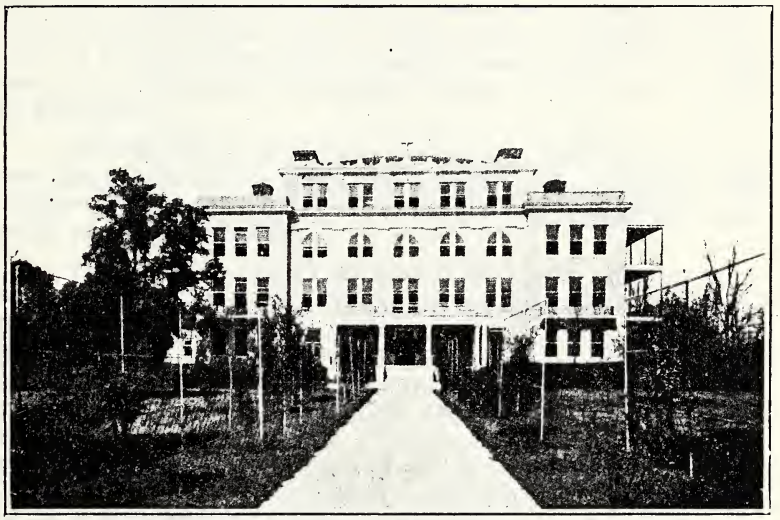
"Athens had her 'Painted Porch' where the sons of the doughty sires who championed the cause of Miltiades might trace the emblazoned glories of their Marathon. France has her 'Dome of the Invalides,' where, through gorgeous windows, the filtering sunlight wreaths with flame the tattered 'Fleur-de-Lys' of Navarre, and the scarred Eagles of the Corsican Bonaparte. England has her Westminster Abbey where hard-by her shrouded kings sleep the sturdy warriors who have carved with the point of their gleaming blades, unfading names upon their country's roll. None of this is ours. Only the shining stars each night keep solemn watch and ward above the graves of those who from Potomac to James, from Rapidan to Appomattox, yielded up their lives for a cause they held sacred; yet every inch of the soil consecrated by their martyrdom, and made forever famous by their sacrifice, breathes in reverence their imperishable names which are enshrined in every loyal Southrn heart.

"Enshrined verily. For no gallanter gentlemen ever went down to battle, no stouter soldiery ever breasted the flood of death than the Southern legions of 1861. So resistless their charge, that even in the agony of a hopeless struggle, the foeman's heart quailed before it. So matchless their unavailing resistance that history has been searched in vain for its parallel. Allured by the stipend of the North, the flower of every land have tested their valor on the field of carnage, but Celtic fire was quenched, Teutonic sangfroid melted and the well-knit phalanxes of the West gave way before the onrush of men who strove for liberty and justice. It was the potent spell of these two words that girded our fearless Knights for the fray, that tore the tender and delicately nurtured youth from his parents' side, the husband from his wife, the father from his children, the merchant from his trade, the lawyer and the physician from their professions to swell the ranks of the boys in gray. It was the magic of those words that made the women of the South rise like the Maids of Saragossa or the mothers of Sparta, and the foremothers of the American Revolution, and conjure men whom they loved more than life but less than honor, to leave them to poverty and even penury, and speed to the forefront and woo

a soldier's death, if need be, under the sacred shadow of the Stars and Bars. It was the magnetism of those words that made possible the dauntless chivalry of our gleaming gray lines.

"If those men were wrong, then I tell you with all the earnestness with which I am possessed that the Declaration of Independence in 1776 was an unredeemable mistake, the peals of Liberty Bell the death-knell of a nation's honor, Washington a traitor, and Benedict Arnold a canonized patriot.

"But they were not wrong. No; it is encased in the panoply of right that they bend their gaze upon us to-day, through the shadows of a distant past, and claim our fondest recollec-



Providence Infirmary.

tions, unbounded admiration and unqualified homage. That homage we offer first to him who stood highest among his Confederate peers, but all the greater for the simple dignity of his manner. Type of his Southern home, he rises before the imagination in the grand outlines of his noble intellect and patient heart; a heart to which came every sorrow and humiliation that can prey upon a human being, a heart laden down with calumny, drenched with aspersion, torn to shreds by false friends, trampled on by frenzied foe, and left bleeding to pine away in fetters behind the ghastly bars of a prison fortress. And yet when the over-brimming chalice was pressed to that man's lips, and the cries of a misguided rabble thirsting for his death fell in harsh

echoes upon his ear, he could even then, amid the gloom of a felon's cell, pardon those who branded him with treason; rejoice that those who had chosen him their leader were spared his trials; and peacefully await the day of vindication and the hour of the South's glorious resurrection. Surely, if any man lives in our memory to-day, that man is Jefferson Davis. The loving hands of that noble band of women to whom he has dedicated his great work in lines that should be carved on the forefront of every patriotic home in the land, are busy raising funds for a monument to our first and only President of the Confederacy. May the South rise and bless them. May the South rise and help them, that the figure of Jefferson Davis may tower high to teach unborn generations to what achievements they are fallen heirs, to teach them the Christian fortitude of the man who was a thousand times greater in the fetters and confinement of Fortress Monroe than in the Capitol at Richmond.

"We offer our homage next to him whose story and memory are linked with all the hopes and triumphs, the exultation and despair which of those four bitter, bloody, torturing years made an endless century.

"He was to us the incarnation of his cause, of what in it was noblest and knightliest; the Christian Chevalier whose white plume waves before us wherever we cast our eyes. No tongue, however gifted, can picture the lofty soul of the man who drew his sword never in wrath, but for the principle ingrained in the core and fiber of his loyal nature, that his supreme allegiance was due to his mother State. He loved the flag he had borne with an ecstacy of devotion, and yet with absolute recognition of the hardships to be undergone, and the likelihood of defeat in the undertaking to be begun, with speechless grief for the evil days on which his country had fallen, he wended his way across the bridge of the land that gave him birth, looked with sadness on the beautiful home on the banks of the river that had sheltered his young manhood, and came to Richmond to offer his sword to the new-born Confederacy.

"Upon the point of that sword he bore for four years, the hopes of his people, baffling the chosen leaders of the enemy, beating back their hosts from field to field, and securing the safety of the Capital which sat shaking under their guns.

"I speak of the man who, when the contest closed and the curtain fell, was still the Christian Knight, whose plume did not go down; the peerless citizen from whose lips no word of murmur ever came, who pen never wrote a line in self-defense; who

when he had offered his sword to the conqueror too noble to accept it, called about him his war-worn veterans, his old guard, the companions of his toils, his feelings and his fame, delivered to them his final order, confided them to the keeping of his God and theirs, and turning from those fatal fields forever, went to the poverty and obscurity of the coming years, content if he might light with the splendid sunset of his heroic life the minds of Virginian boys, and inspire their young hearts with the love of a re-united country. I speak of him who (in the words of Theodore Roosevelt), ranks the very greatest of all the great captains that the English-speaking peoples have brought forth, the full equal of Marlborough and Wellington; of him than whom Cicero in the Roman Forum pleading for virtue and patriotism, Plato in the Academic Groves teaching the young Athenians lessons of wisdom, hold no higher place. I speak of him whose dying words were: 'Let the tent be struck: Forward!' and passed to the front above. I speak of him whose body rests among the hills of Virginia he loved so well; but whose grave is in your hearts and mine, and whose fame is sounded louder and louder every year from the trumpet of the wise and good throughout the wide world.

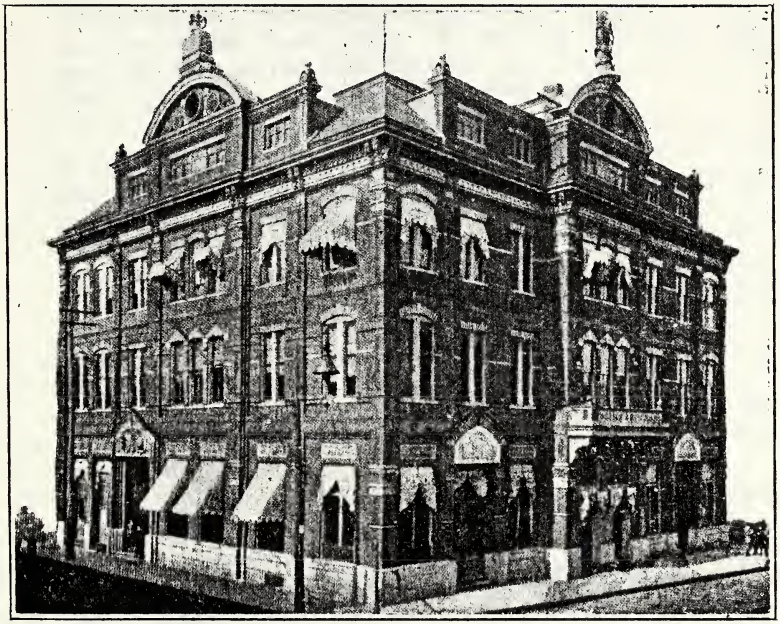
"A country which has given birth to that man and those who followed him, may look the Chivalry of Europe in the face without shame; for the fatherlands of Sidney and Bayard never produced a nobler soldier, gentleman, and Christian than Robert Edward Lee.

"Fain would I linger on the sublime deeds of the great Virginian, but on this, our 'Day of Remembrance,' other figures loom large before us and command our encomium. He commands it, that other great Virginian, who fell in the noontide of his glory, fell by the fire of his own brave soldiers, fell ere he had reached his fortieth year, fell with few to equal him in the art of making war, fell with fewer still to equal him in the stainlessness of the heart which beat under his faded uniform: Stonewall Jackson.

"It is well for me that that name always speaks for itself; that it needs no interpreter; that its spell is as subtle as it is universal, living in tradition and romance and poetry, where it has eluded the slower grasp of history. The memories that cluster around it recall the noblest feeling that has ever illustrated the majesty of manhood and ennobled the dignity of human nature. They recall a military insight that was genius, and a martial fire that was inspiration. They recal the fame of "Wilderness" and "Chancellorsville," where at the head of

a brigade, almost legendary in its unearthly prowess, he baffled or scattered like chaff the armies sent to destroy him, and kept alive the fire of patriotism in a land that was well-nigh overwhelmed in despair.

"If any illustration were needed of the hold he had on the hearts of our people, on the hearts of the good and brave and true throughout all the civilized world, it would be found in the universal lament which went up everywhere when it was announced that Jackson was dead; it would be found on the lips of the little girl in Richmond who 'wished that God would



Chamber of Commerce.

let her die in his stead, because then only her mother would cry; but if Jackson died, all the people of the country would cry.' It would be found on the lips of our Commander-in-Chief, General Lee, who wept as only the strong and brave can weep, at the loss of his right arm. It would be found on the lips of the old crippled veterans of Jackson's guard, who, as the shades of evening fell, and when came the hour for the closing of the Capitol, beneath whose dome were laid Jackson's remains, shrouded in the white, red and blue flag of the Confederacy,

and when the lingering throng was warned to retire, pressed anxiously through the crowd to take his last look at the face of his beloved leader. They told him he was too late; that they were closing the coffin for the last time; that the order had been given to clear the hall. He still struggled forward until one of the marshals was summoned to force him back. Upon this the old soldier lifted the stump of his right arm towards heaven, and with tears coursing down his bronzed cheek exclaimed, 'By this arm, which I lost for my country I demand the privilege of seeing my General once more.' Such an appeal was irresistible, and at the instance of the Governor of the Commonwealth, the humble comrade dropped his tear upon the face of his dead leader. It was the last tear that fell upon the face of the dead Jackson, and that tear of the crippled veteran was the tear of our Southland.

"We turn from Stonewall Jackson to salute the 'Iron Man' of Gettysburg, the gallant commander of perhaps the most illustrious division of infantry that ever charged a foe in modern battle; the man who rode like a god at the head of his five thousand up that slope of death, rode in that fearful hush with lightning and thunder, death and self-immolation locked in the barrels of his muskets to be loosed at his word, rode on with States and Constitutions, liberty and destiny and history flickering in the gleam of his bayonets, rode on when the tempest burst, rode on into the awful carnage and horror while his undaunted soul soared above the tempest which it braved, and calm and clear directed the storm; we salute Major General George Pickett.

"Time will only permit me to recall briefly our own dead, the dead of the City of Mobile: Lude, Armistead, Sumners, Jewett, O'Brien, Kennedy, Drummond, Booth, men who combined the knightly virtues of the cavalier with the cultivated taste of the scholar and the selfless heroism of the patriot. They were spared the spectacle of a conquered, crushed and prostrate country; the experience of broken hopes, blighted homes, and shattered fortunes; for, cut off in the bloom of youth, or the vigor of early manhood, they have gone with Albert Sidney Johnston, and Polk, and Rodes, and Hill, and a long array of others to swell the shining host who smile upon us to-day.

"We can but tarry long enough to gaze upon those stalwart and stately forms towering above their heroic brethren amid the swamps of Chickahominy, the fire of Malvern Hill, the appalling din and smoke and blood of Manassas, Fredericksburg,

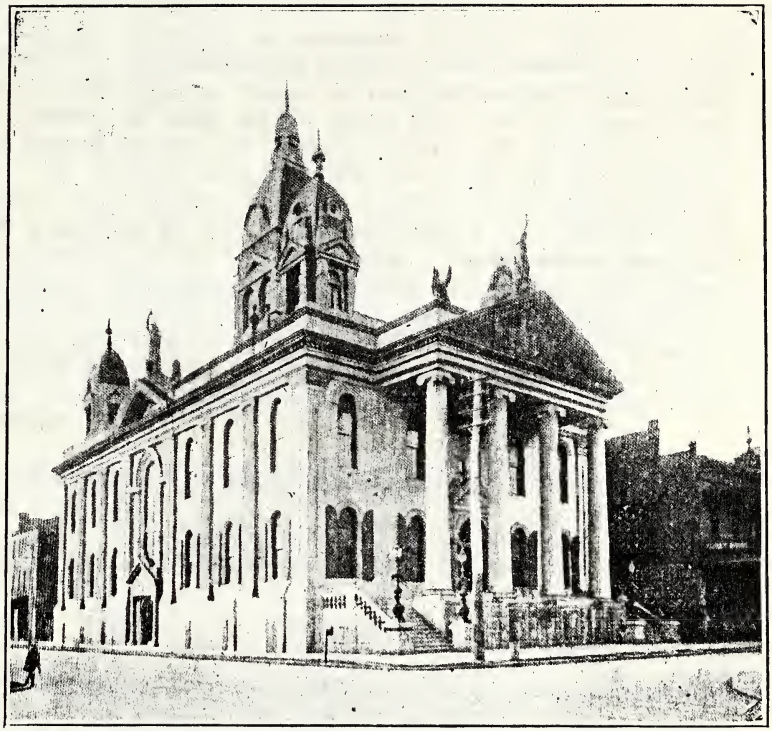
Chancellorsivlle, Gettysburg, Spottsylvania and Petersburg. Stuart, more fiery than Rupert; Ashby, the pearl of chivalry and honor; Pelham, fighting and falling in that stubborn charge on Averill; the hardy Longstreet, the daring Ewell, the unswerving Early, Hampton the fearless,—hearts of oak all, and souls of fire and flame, we salute you.

"And passing from land to sea, on this our 'Feast of Recollection,' we salute him who is nearest and dearest to us citizens of Mobile, because we tread on the soil on which he breathed the last expiring throb of his great soul, the soil beneath which slumber, until the last of days, the entombed ashes of the renowned and redoubted Sea-King, whose daring deeds are written in imperishable letters upon every known continent, whose name, the synonym of naval gallantry and honor fills the modern annals of the world, graven deep as it is, not only in the history of the United States, but in the history of Great Britain, in the rock-bound fastnesses of Cherbourg, on the white cliffs of Albion, on the far-off shores of the Indian Ocean; we salute the man who only knew one fear in life, one only: the fear of doing wrong—Admiral Raphael Semmes.

"And is the roll all called of our illustrious dead? Have all those who were sacrificed for us on the altar of patriotism received at our hands their meed of grateful commendation? I have singled out for distinction the names that stand out in bold relief on the pages of our history, but what of the private soldiers of the Confederacy? May our right hand wither and our tongue cleave to our palate if ever we forget you, humble champions of an ill-fated cause; if ever we forget your weary marches in cold and heat, and rain and storm, your pangs of hunger, your parching fevers, your burning wounds; if ever we forget your passing away by hill or roadside, when the weak body freed the dauntless soul, your bare feet tracking the rugged fields of Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia, sometimes with spots like those that reddened the snow at Valley Forge, your clinging to your colors while wife and child at home clutched at your courage with cries for bread, your faith and hope and patience to the end, your trust in God, your courage which sounded all the depths and shoals of misfortune, your battle anthem for home and native land rising heavenward above the roar of a hundred stormy contests. Your bones are mouldering to-day in unknown graves, but each one of those graves cradles until the reveille of the resurrection the dust of as Knightly a Knight as ever fell upon his shattered shield. Those graves may be unknown to men, but not

to Him the Lord of Hosts and the God of Battles Who has long since crowned your brow with the diadem of immortality due to feats of self-denial and renunciation which have no parallel in the annals of Chivalry.

"Our 'Feast of Remembrance' is now complete; (cries of Go on! Don't stop); and yet no, not so, until we have laid the tribute of our homage at the feet of those ministering angels to our boys in gray during those



Court House, Mobile County.

days of trying warfare: the women of the Confederacy. Theirs was not a devotion that manifested itself publicly, not a devotion that prompted Joan of Arc to lead the warriors of France; no, they carried no muskets to the front, but, through the long dark hours of that protracted struggle, how sublime their influence, their patience, their sufferings, their aspirations, their example! The presence of ther sympathy and of their aid, the potency of their prayers and the eloquence of their smiles

and their tears, were priceless in the inspiration which they brought, and more effectual than an army with banners. And when the struggle was over, by the surrender of Lee at Appomattox, in tender appreciation of the brave deeds wrought in the name of truth and freedom, in proud memory of the slain, they dotted our desolate land with soldiers' monuments, gathered the sacred dust, mounted guard by unmarked graves and kept in freshness unfading the remembrance of the martyrs who had fallen during that eventful epoch.

"I ask, therefore, in greatness of soul, in the spirit of self-sacrifice, in sublimity of devotion, what women of any age can compare with the women of the Confederacy? And while our country is again united, while the voice of secession has been hushed forever, and its flag put away in the folds of a sacred past, the precious memories and the trials of the Southern mothers and daughters of that conflict which filled the land with mourning, are the glorious heritage of their posterity, and that posterity is the Ladies' Southern Confederated Memorial Association, that band of the noblest women God ever joined together for a noble purpose, as I said in the beginning—the purpose for which we have gathered here to-day, to remember our Confederate dead and feed the fires of our Southern patriotism, whilst holding aloft with love and pride the 'Flag of an Unbroken Union.'"

This masterly address was frequently interrupted with great applause.

The Chaplain General made a brief address, saying in part:

THE CHAPLAIN GENERAL SPEAKS.

"We do well to pause in our business and take an hour for this memorial service, and pay loving, worthy tribute to our honored dead, those who, during the year, have answered the call of our great Commander. The death list is so large we will not attempt to name them lest some should be omitted and unintentional injustice be done. Among the number the names of some very prominent in their official relations to our organization are given. But we must mention one, Mrs. Addison Hayes, the daughter of Mr. Davis, whose loss we all most sincerely deplore, and for whom we drop a tear of love, and express to the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy. And we always call the name of the 'Daughter of the Confederacy,' Miss Winnie

Davis, whose most efficient services did much to bring success to the Memorial Association, which should more and more receive our loyal endorsement and aid. The good women who are engaged in this tender, loving and useful minstry, deserve our hearty thanks and unstinted support. In honoring our dead, we honor ourselves and perpetuate the justness of the cause dear to all our hearts. They were true and tried men, faithful to duty to the last, part of that splendid army of heroic heroes, who, when with resources utterly exhausted, outnumbered and overpowered, they were obliged to surrender, did so with no sense of shame or feeling of humiliation, but with their honor unstained, and their glory undimmed. When a few days before Appomattox General Lee was advised to surrender unconditionally, he said: 'I will die before I will do it.' And on meeting General Grant, April 9, he promptly said to him: 'General, I deem it due to proper candor and frankness to say at the very beginning of this interview that I am not willing even to discuss any terms of surrender inconsistent with the honor of my army, which I am determined to maintain to the last.' General Grant replied that he had no desire to ask anything dishonorable, and sugegsted to General Lee to write such terms as he wished, which he did; and they were accepted by General Grant almost exactly as written. Thus the honor of his army was maintained to the last.

"General Lee did not surrender his sword to General Grant. These are his own words on the subject: 'I was determined that the side-arms of officers should be exempted by the terms of surrender, and of course I did not offer him mine.' And in his autobiography General Grant says: 'The much talked of surrendering of Lee's sword and my handing it back, this and much more that has been said about it is the purest romance.' The same was true also of General Johnston and the other Confederate generals. Our defeat, my friends, was a source of regret, of course, but not of humiliation. Nor was it any proof that our cause was wrong and a verdict of God against us. History furnishes many instances of the triumph of might over right, of right on the scaffold, and wrong on the throne. Nero wielded the sceptre of empire, and Paul was beheaded; Herod was crowned and Christ crucified. I speak thus with no feeling of bitterness, but simply in the name of justice, truth and the right. It seems to me the occasion makes it proper to say a few words further in regard to the Confederate soldier, whose memory we honor in this service. If we listen, voices from the tomb fall upon our ears, sweeter than song, and we turn eagerly

to the remembrance of our beloved dead even from the charms of the living, and while we moan their loss, we truthfully feel and say, 'Time cannot teach forgetfulness, Where grief's full heart is fed by fame.' By their deeds of valor they 'set with pearls the bracelet of the world,' and won for themselves a place in the foremost rank of mankind's 'Legion of Honor.' The Confederate soldiers, as a class, were gentlemen. They were

Mobile Military Institue, Cadets Exercising
(They were a feature in the grand parade.)

well-born and well-reared, taught to respect the rights of others, and to be just and upright in all their dealings with their fellows. And while ever ready to meet the foe in honorable, open combat, they always protected the helpless and spurned to make war on the defenseless. To their everlasting praise and honor stands the fact that in their march through the North

they left behind them no field wantonly laid waste, no families cruelly robbed of subsistence, no homes ruthlessly invaded and violated. The women of the North were as safe in their hands as when with their own husbands and brothers. My! how I wish the same could be said of Sherman's men in his march to the sea. The noble, worthy conduct of the Southern soldiery is thus attested and given by a Pennsylvania farmer to a reporter for one of the London dailies and published at the time: 'I must say, they acted like gentlemen, and their cause aside, I would rather have 10,000 rebels quartered on my premises than 1,000 Union troops.' But our hour is about gone, and I must close. Let me urge you, my comrades, to continue in the path of duty to the end. I am anxious for the salvation of all mankind, but often feel for you as the Apostle Paul did for his Jewish brethren, of whom he said, 'Brethren, my heart's desire and prayer to God for Israel is, that they might be saved,' and so I can and do say with all my heart, Brethren, my heart's desire and prayer to God for Confederates is, that they might be saved. During the war, I came by chance upon a poor, broken-hearted, tired and foot-sore soldier, all alone, in the rear of the army, and there fell from his lips these plaintive words: 'Live hard, die hard, and go to hell at last.' My, my! how sad. Many of our comrades have lived, and many have died hard, as some of us may have to do, but God grant that none of us shall be lost. May God graciously bless and keep us, and bring us safely home at last, without the loss of a single one is for you and for myself, my sincere wish and earnest prayer.

"This closes our Memorial Session, and if you will stand we will have the benediction."

The Chaplain General pronounced the benediction; and the Convention adjourned to the afternoon at 3 o'clock.

SECOND DAY'S PROCEEDINGS—Afternoon Session.

The Convention was prompt in assembling at 3 p. m. and before the regular business was taken up a railroad official was presented, who gave the delegates information concerning the train service for their return journeys.

Invocation was delivered by Rabbi A. G. Moses, of Mobile, who included patriotic references in his prayer.

At this time the crowd taxed the capacity of the tent, the forces there on behalf of the contending cities for the Convention having been remarshaled, with their bands and numerous local followers. The delegates from North Carolina complained that they had been crowded out of their seats, and General Evans ordered the sergeant-at-arms and his men to eject those inside the ropes who were without right there.

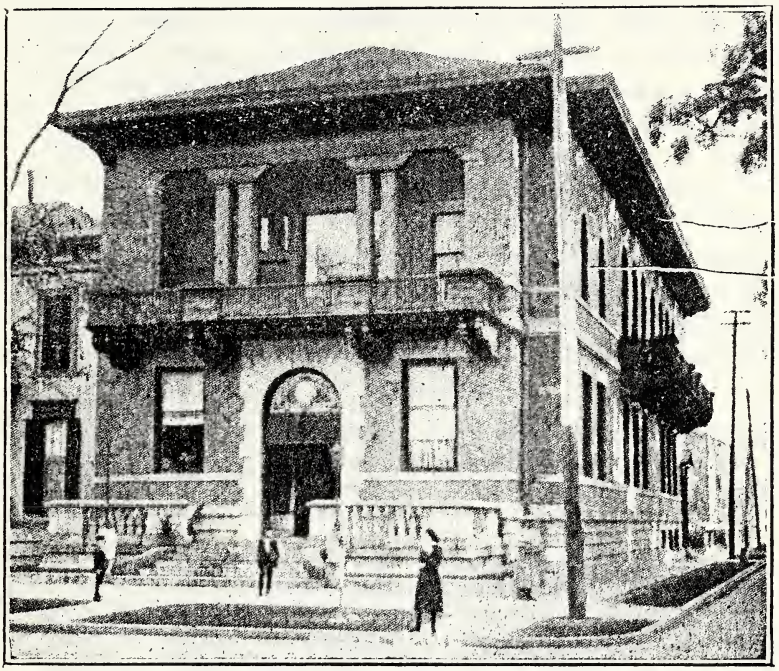
The first gun in the contest for the 1911 gathering was fired by Mrs. Cappelman, introduced as the poetess and authoress of Arkansas. In clear and distinct voice she recited one of her own poems, each stanza ending, "All things are the best things, out here in Arkansas." The verses left nothing out of Arkansas that could possibly be there, and that they made a hit for Little Rock was shown in the ovation she received.

Capt. Joseph F. Shipp presented the claims of Chattanooga, "in the name of and on behalf of the veterans of that city; in the name of the fifteen thousand comrades who were left on the field of Chickamauga and also in the name of the ten thousand citizens who had welcomed him from a Federal prison, as a vicarious sufferer for the South." This reference to the imprisonment of Captain Shipp by the Supreme Court of the United States on account of the lynching of a negro in Chattanooga brought uproarious cheers and seemed for a time to put the Tennessee city in the lead.

Mayor Thompson of Chattanooga followed with an offer on the part of the city to entertain the Veterans as they had never been entertained before. He paid a tribute to Mobile and the sentiment which had brought the Veterans here this year. If sentiment was to dominate, Chattanooga was set in scenery that breathed the history of the war at every point. There was nothing commercial in the invitation, he said, it was the spirit of the South that dictated it. The mayor asked the Convention to show to Captain Shipp that the Veterans generally sympathized with him, as the Veterans of Chattanooga had done, and he appealed to the States by name to accept the invitation, mentioning with the States the names of the war heroes of each.

Mrs. Harris of Portsmouth, Va., and a lady whose charms might have turned any convention to grant her request if it had not made up its mind, sang with all the spirit that the air permits, "Let's Go to Chattanooga" to the tune of Dixie. There were great cheers for this, but there were also cries from various parts of the assemblage for the other cities in the competition.

John A. Patten, President of the Chattanooga Board of Trade, made a fine impression for his city. He has a voice that reached to the innermost recesses of the building outside the convention auditorium, and when he said that the city had pledged $5,000, the county a similar amount, citizens and organizations $30,000, and that the banks of the city had agreed to underwrite these amounts and more, if necessary, he was heard by all present. Mr. Patten also made an appeal on the historic and sentimental side, and spoke of the facilities of Chattanooga for handling the convention.



Elks' Home, Cor. Joachim and Government Streets.

E. W. Foster, of Nashville, explained that his city had withdrawn in favor of her sister city of Tennessee, but Nashville was willing to entertain the Veterans at any time, and they could always go there if they had not other place to go.

Adjutant General Mickle expressed astonishment that there was no representative of Macon, Ga., to present the claims of that city, but he exhibited a sheaf of telegrams which he said

were from every man, woman and child in Macon, white and colored.

E. J. Giddings, of Oklahoma City, proved the star performer among the city advocates. He was at the Memphis reunion asking for the 1910 gathering, and he said, with the oath that is usually taken in courts of law, that if Oklahoma City did not get the next convention he would persist and appear before them annually until the claims of the "baby commonwealth" were recognized. His speech was full of wit and humor and caught the old soldiers in every line. Referring to the bands of other contestants, he said: "What we lack in noise we make up in sentiment." "You don't need to go to Arkansas, she's already saved," he said. "Besides Little Rock will be a suburb of Oklahoma City by this time next year." Laughter greeted this sally. "Come out and visit your brethren," continued Mr. Giddings, "see a better ball team than Pittsburg, better beer than Milwaukee, better booze than Kentucky." In concluding he made a play upon the names of cities of the South, that upon Mobile being the possession by Oklahoma of more automobiles. This speaker was roundly applauded and made a big hit with the convention.

Letters of endorsement of Little Rock were presented from twenty-five cities and towns of Arkansas and Dr. Junius Jordan, "orator of Arkansas," set forth the claims of Little Rock at great length and with power.

Cries of "vote! vote!" greeted Mr. Lewis, of Houston, Tex., who was not introduced, but who made himself heard, and expressed surprise in strong terms that the body would not give time to listen to invitations sent in god faith and with the best motives. The speaker had a voice equal to the occasion, and he quieted the audience by his persistence. He was supported by President Stone and the first vice-president of the Texas Daughters of the Confederacy, who also made earnest appeals to the convention to choose the Texas city.

Congressman Joseph P. Robinson, of Arkansas, made an excellent address on behalf of Little Rock. He presented an appeal for that city signed by all the congressmen of his State, and pledged the city to see that there were no overcharges of Veterans.

The vote was then ordered with the following result:

	No. of Votes—	Little Rock—	Chattanooga—	Oklahoma—	Houston—	Macon—
Alabama	203	43	160	...	...	...
Arkansas	122	122	...	...	...	...
Florida	84	...	84	...	...	...
Georgia	272	68	68	...	...	136
Kentucky, (including Ill., Ind. and Ohio)	109	109	...	...	...	...
Louisiana	104	87	...	...	...	...
Maryland, (including Dist. Col.)	25	25	...	...	...	...
Mississippi	201	131	70	...	...	...
Missouri	78	78	...	...	...	...
North Carolina	127	27	100	...	...	...
Northwest	6	6	...	...	...	...
Oklahoma	76	...	...	76	...	...
Pacific	17	...	...	17	...	...
South Carolina	123	68	55	...	...	...
Tennessee	141	61	72	...	...	...
Texas	423	423	...	...	...	...
Virginia	165	101	31	...	...	...
West Virginia	45	45	...	...	...	...
Totals	2321	1470	640	17	00	136

Before the result was announced Oklahoma transferred her 76 votes to Little Rock.

The report of the Monumental Committee was presented by Colonel Saml. E. Lewis, M. D.; was received and filed, and will be found *in extenso* in the appendix.

The following message was read:

"Palatka, Fla., April 27.

"*Gen. Wm. E. Mickle.*
"*Mobile, Ala.*

"Joyous reunion to all, especially those who served so faithfully under my husband.

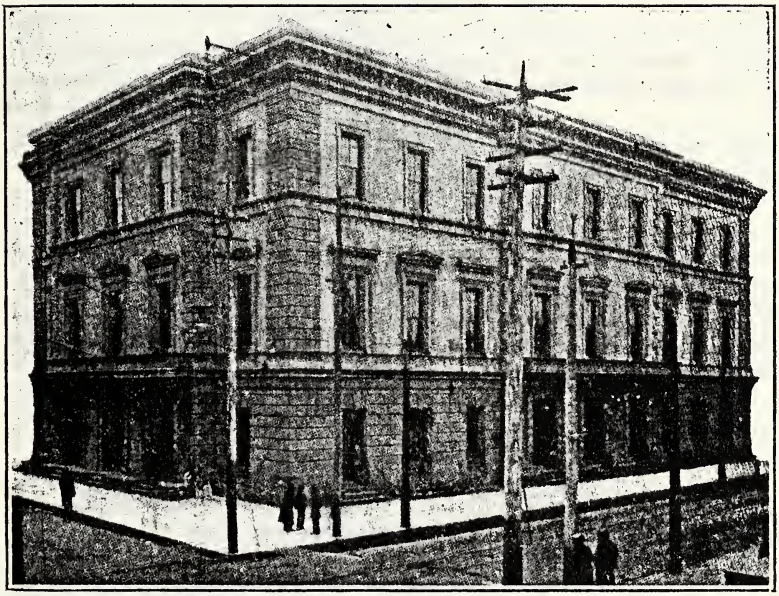
"MRS. PATTON ANDERSON."

To which this reply was immediately dispatched:

"*Mrs. Patton Anderson,*
"*Palatka, Fla.*

"The survivors of Gen. Anderson's Command and all comrades present in Mobile gratefully receive your greeting, and hope for your restored comfort with lengthened happiness.

"WM. E. MICKLE,
"Adjutant General."



Post Office and Customs House.

The message from the Confederated Memorial Association was received with much applause: "The Confederated Southern Memorial Association in convention assembled, sends greetings to the Veterans assembled at their annual reunion; and wishes a pleasant and successful reunion."

The Committee on Resolutions, through General Jno. B. Stone, reported as follows:

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS.

Your Committee on Resolutions respectfully report their approval and recommendation for adoption of the following resolutions, viz:

Resolution No. 1, offered by Gen. C. Irvine Walker:

"WHEREAS, at the Memphis Reunion, 1909, there was held, under authority of the Commander-in-Chief of the United Confederate Veterans, and of the United Sons of Confederate Veterans, a joint meeting with reference to the monuments to the Women of the Confederacy; and,

"WHEREAS, at that meeting, a new Committee for the work composed of the old Committee enlarged by one member from each State of the Confederacy, was directed and duly appointed by the chairman of the meeting; and,

"WHEREAS, the said Committee assembled at Atlanta, December 28, 1909, organized on a thorough and efficient basis to prosecute the work, and selected an appropriate design; therefore, be it

"*Resolved, First,* That this convention recognizes said Committee as in charge of the grand work, and will now and hereafter give it all the support in its power to carry to a speedy and successful end the work it has undertaken of erecting in each State of the South at least one monument to our glorious Women of the Confederacy.

"*Second.* The said Committee shall at each annual convention of the U. C. V. make a full report of its proceedings, and of all moneys received and expended—by States.

"*Third.* That the said Committee shall have no authority to contract any debt or obligation which may be binding upon the general organization of the United Confederate Veterans."

Resolution No. 2, offered by the Tennessee Division, "That Section 6, Article VI, of the By-Laws be stricken out; and that Section 3 of Article VI be amended by striking out the last seven words of said section."

Resolution No. 3, offered by J. Taylor Ellyson, of R. E. Lee Camp No. 181, of Richmond, Va.:

"That this Federation of United Confederate Veterans hereby cordially endorses the action of the Association of Medical Officers of the Army and Navy of the Confederacy in its resolution passed at their annual meeting at

Memphis, Tenn., June 9, 1909, to erect a monument to Surgeon-General Samuel Preston Moore in the city of Richmond, Va.; and recommends the support of all Confederate organizations in aid of its accomplishment."

Resolution No. 4, offered by General A. B. Booth, Hy. St. Paul Camp No. 16: "The World's Panama Exposition Company of New Orleans, La., has announced that it desires the honor of being the country's host on the occasion of the Panama Exposition; we are convinced that the various Confederate Camps throughout the United States should and will enthusiastically endorse the plan, and allow the occasion of the Panama Canal celebration to wield finally the 'all for American spirit' which brought about the completion of the canal and the celebration thereof in New Orleans, the largest Southern city and the commercial metropolis of the South; and,

"Whereas, The said Panama Canal Exposition Company has invited the United Confederate Veteran Association to be their guests in April, 1915; therefore,

"*Be It Resolved*, That it is the sense of this the twentieth reunion and convention of the United Confederate Vetrans that appreciating the spirit of this invitation and recognizing the occasion as one that should be celebrated, we do recommend to succeeding conventions up to and including that of the year 1914, that the reunion of 1915 be held in the city of New Orleans the logical point for such a celebration as should mark the fiftieth anniversary of the restoration of peace in our country, in the month of April, 1915."

Resolution No. 5. By committee.

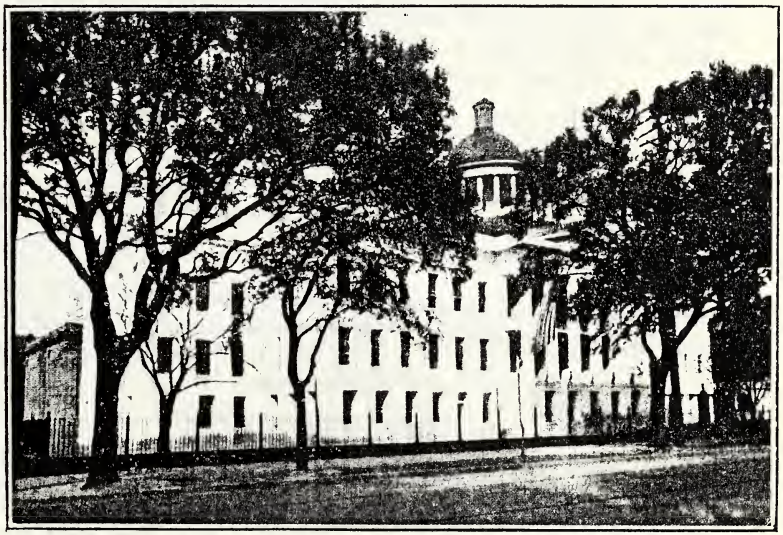
"Whereas, There has been some misunderstanding or confusion of ideas regarding the status of camps within the jurisdiction of regularly organized state divisions, now, therefore, in order to prevent future misunderstandings and confusion of authority regarding such matters, be it

"*Resolved* that no camp where State divisions of the United Confederate Veterans exist shall be entitled to representation in our annual conventions unless they shall have paid their dues, and are in good standing in their said State divisions."

JOHN B. STONE,
Chairman.

A. B. BOOTH,
Secretary.

After the reading of the report to the Convention, the Chair announced that the Resolution No. 5, offered by the Committee itself, was challenged. Thereupon, the Chair called upon the Judge Advocate General, E. M. Hudson, for his opinion upon this resolution. The Judge Advocate General stated that, in his opinion, the Resolution No. 5 could not be considered by the Convention, and that its adoption would be clearly illegal and unconstitutional. In support of his opinion he called attention to the fact that the Resolution in question emanated from the Committee, and that it was an attempt to amend the Constitution without due notice thereof, accompanied by a copy



Barton Academy, Public School.

of the proposed changes having been sent to each Camp at least three months in advance of this annual meeting.

Reading from the Constitution, he called attention to the fact that the Constitution in Article X, Section 1, provided, as a basis for the representation of any Camp in the Convention, that such Camp shall have paid the annual *per capita* tax and all other amounts due the *Federation* by such Camp. Furthermore, he read Article V, Section 5, of the Constitution, which provides that Camps must pay their *per capita* tax on or before the first day of April next preceding the annual meeting. Also, replying to a statement that the Resolution No. 5 was in effect

not a change in the Constitution, but of Article VI, Section 3, of the By-Laws, he showed that that Article and Section of the By-Laws, while fixing the amount of the *per capita* tax to be paid by each Camp, clearly embraced only such tax as was due and payable to the *Federation* itself and had no reference whatever to amounts due by the several Camps to their respective Divisions. That to amend Article VI, Section 3, of the By-Laws, a notice of such proposed amendment and a copy thereof had to be furnished to each Camp at least thirty days before the annual Convention, as provided in Article VII of the By Laws; and that, unless this had been done, no amendment of the By-Laws *could even be considered* without unanimous consent. At this point a number of delegates arose and stated that they objected to the consideration of the amendment in question, being Resolution No. 5 offered by the Committee without and previous notice or copy thereof.

Thereupon, a motion was offered to adopt all five resolutions presented by the Committee, including Resolution No. 5, which motion was placed before the Convention, and despite the objections of several delegates and the opinion of the Judge Advocate General, by a *viva voce* vote, but not unanimously, was declared adopted.

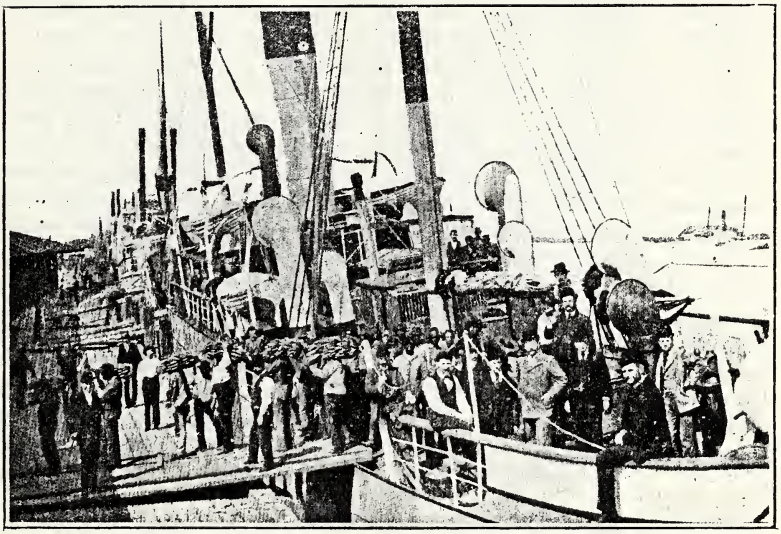
Mrs. Virginia McSherry, of Martinsburg, W. Va., President of the U. D. C., was presented to the Convention, and addressed "the old boys" thus:

MRS. VIRGINIA McSHERRY SPEAKS.

"The Veterans, the Sons and the Daughters are here assembled in honor to the men who wore and wear the gray.

"I deem it a great privilege to be placed among these great men, who are perpetuating the interest of those who sacrificed everything to make the South an independent country. Veterans, you were not defeated, you could not be, for a God in heaven watched over you, but you were overwhelmed, by many, some who had no interest in either cause, but who fought for the almighty dollar, others who had a sentiment about protecting the Union. We had a right to secede, and we did it State by State, forming an army of Southern gentlemen, who fought for the love of their rights, way down in that beautiful Southern country. You, Veterans, can scarcely realize that West Virginia has many many Veterans, who are waiting and anxious to give you the shake of hand in true fellowship. We have our Camps, and

I think they are represented here to-day. We have Sons who cherish the brave deeds of their fathers. We have Daughters who work with untiring energy to keep alive the memories of the years of '61-'65. We have erected handsome monuments in the pricipal towns of the State with U. D. C. upon them, and Romney, Hampshire county, claims the first Confederate monument ever erected to her noble dead of the South. In my town we number one hundred and twenty-five U. D. C. zealous working daughters, and I want you all to feel on the U. D. C. selecting their P. G. from West Virginia; they have one who would give up every luxury of life, everything for the good



Banana Ship.

of the cause, and to add honor to the already honored Confederate Veterans who are still left to us to honor. Time may weigh heavily upon you and the infirmities of age must creep upon you, but as you tread along these beautiful streets and avenues of Mobile, much vitality still is left, and we trust to see you all at many reunions. It must be very gratifying to you to feel that every State and city each year desires you to come and reunite. Bless you, I would love to see you in the mountain heights of West Virginia. The work of the U. D. C. is progressing, our numbers increasing wonderfully and the interest all we can expect. Much to my delight, education is now

a great factor in our order. We are doing all we can to help educate the daughters and granddaughters of those who are entitled to education, but, by the circumstances of the war, are deprived of it, by establishing scholarships.

"Our historical department is in the hands of women who work by day and by night to gather history and traditions of the true facts of the war between the States. We are growing, my dear Veterans, and how we love and revere you.

"We are here in this historic city. It has been ruled under five flags—French, Spanish, British, Stars and Stripes and the Bonnie Blue Flag, and we all feel, by the hospitality shown us the Stars and Bars stand first with the people, though now we live as one great nation under the Star Spangled Banner. Think of the many points of interest in this Queen City of the Gulf. Here rests the ashes of the great and fearful Confederate Admiral Raphael Semmes, whose daring deeds at sea startled the world. Another great man, the Poet-priest, Father Ryan, whose ashes repose, whose 'Furl the Banner' and 'Sword of Lee' will live forever in the hearts of Southern people. General Braxton Bragg, who was made famous by his daring deeds in battle, not forgetting the many Confederate boys who lie in the beautifully kept home of the dead, known as Confederate Rest. May they rest in peace until the trumpet sounds and all rise to appear before a just God. Who has performed this labor of love, strewing flowers each successive year, doing honor to those who have passed over the river? The United D. C., and the enthusiasm will not die with this generation, but our children's children will keep alive the interest and love the memory of the Confederate soldier.

"I thank you for your kind attention and hope it will be my privilege to meet you all at many reunions, and beg as many as can, will meet with the United Daughters in convention assembled next November in the beautiful and hospitable city of Little Rock, Arkansas."

The following, offered by Committee on Resolutions, were adopted:

Whereas, the people of Mobile have exerted their utmost to entertain and accommodate the Confederate Veterans; and

Whereas, the railroads have given the usual low rates, and have done all possible with their heavy traffic to bring us together with comfort; and

Whereas, the ladies of Mobile, the ladies of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, the Confederated Memorial Association, and the Official Ladies, have, with the sacrifice of their own personal comfort, come with us and graced our reunion by their presence; and

Whereas, the newspaper press of Mobile and the country generally have, by publication, greatly assisted our work; therefore,

Be It Resolved, That we extend the thanks of this Convention to the Official Ladies in attendance, to the United Daughters of the Confederacy, the ladies of the Confederated Memorial Associations, the ladies and the people of Mobile,

Statue of Admiral Raphael Semmes.

the railroads of the country, and last, but not least, the great Newspaper Press of the country, who are always such a valuable help to our cause.

By Committee on Resolutions:

Whereas, the *Confederate Veteran*, published in Nashville, Tennessee, has been endorsed as the official organ of our Association; now, therefore,

Be It Resolved, That we urge upon every Confederate Veteran that he subscribe to the said publication, the *Confederate Veteran*, published at Nashville, Tennessee.

Adopted.

GEN. EVANS DECLINES RE-ELECTION.

The following communication was read:

My Comrades:;

I will not attempt to express my heartfelt gratitude for the honors you conferred on me during our service as Confederate soldiers, and which have been continued since the close of our patriotic war to the present time.

You have generously crowned me with your affection and with every office in your gift from Camp Commander to Commander-in-Chief; and now I beg you to believe me to be perfectly sincere in repeating my statement made at our last reunion, that I must be retired from official duties. My name will not be put in nomination.

Assuring you that I will serve you and our brotherhood as earnestly as ever during all my life, with undying and loving fidelity, I am your faithful comrade,

CLEMENT A. EVANS.

General Bennett H. Young offered the following:

Resolved that General Clement A. Evans is hereby declared First Honorary Commander-in-Chief of the United Confederate Veteran Association, to hold said position for life, and to be a member of the Association.

2nd. Resolved, that this Association records its grateful recognition of the distinguished services of this splendid soldier and patriot, and regard it a peculiar privilege and pleasure to confer upon him this honor.

As the resolution was about to be put to the Convention, General H. T. Davenpart, of Georgia, entered an emphatic protest, in which he contended that the body should refuse to allow General Evans to resign. He said that the General should have the office for his winding sheet, if it was for the next twelve months or longer—as long as he lived—and that he would obtain efficient help to conduct it. He paid a very high tribute to the worth of the Commander.

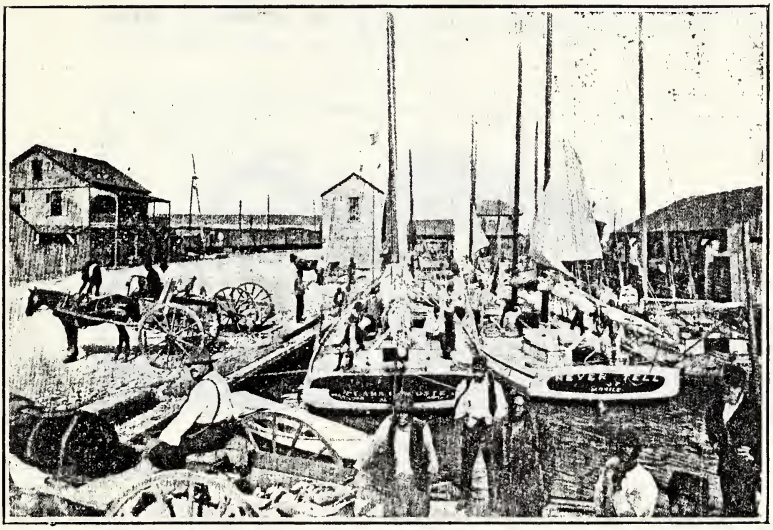
General Hickman explained that it was the wish of General Evans to retire and that his decision was unalterable.

Amid cries of "question" General Davenport and half a hundred men arose and went through the Convention, calling

the States by name, and asking the "private soldiers" to take a hand in what they considered was a political movement by some of the officers.

John B. Goodwin, of Georgia, was one who proclaimed himself a "private soldier" and made a fiery address for the retention of General Evans. The Convention was then in an uproar, and it was made worse by a resolution to lay the Davenport resolution on the table, thus shutting off discussion.

Colonel D. K. Morton, of Kansas City, jumped to the front of the platform and brought quiet with the demand, "If we are



Oyster Docks.

here to discuss business matters, let us act like men and not like a mob."

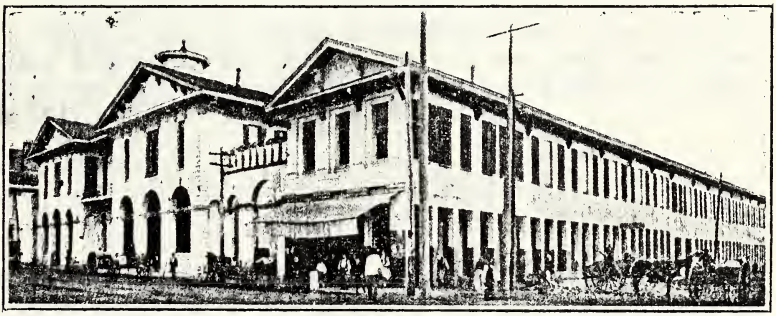
The motion to lay on the table was withdrawn and on a vote the Davenport resolution for the retention of General Evans, whether he willed it or not, was defeated, the original resolution, appointing him Honorary Commander for life being carried.

General W. L. Cabell, the venerable Commander of the Trans-Mississippi Department, was supported by two of the officers on the platform while he put in nomination for Commander-in-Chief General George W. Gordon, of Tennessee. He said that it was with a heart full of love that he appeared

before his old comrades, and in all affection and sincerity he put the name of Gordon before them.

General Mickle called for three cheers for "Old Tige," which was given with a will. General Young seconded the nomination of General Gordon.

Colonel Morton, who had quieted the Convention a few minutes previously, brought it to its feet again with a great demonstration when he nominated General Cabell for the highest office. He explained that his action had been wholly unsolicited, but that it was none the less justified as he witnessed there the self-abnegation of General Cabell in nominating another officer to the place which was his by right of seniority and every other consideration.



Municipal Buildings.

It was only when General Cabell, in response to the question by Colonel Morton, positively declined the office, and asked the Convention as a matter of duty to obey him and elect General Gordon, that the order of business was resumed. This demonstration for General Cabell was one of the striking features of the closing hour of the Convention and made a great impression on the thousands of spectators.

The election of General Gordon was made unanimous amid much enthusiasm and by acclamation. The new Commander acknowledged the honor in a short address in which he characterized his election as "being crowned with glorious distinction," and pledged himself to the historic and patriotic purposes of the organization. He also paid high tribute to General Cabell, relating how they had been in prison together and how their tears had mingled when their cause was lost.

On motion, General W. L. Cabell was made Honorary Commander-in-Chief for life, as was General Evans.

The Department Commanders were then elected by acclamation:

Lieutenant General C. Irvine Walker, Army of Northern Virginia Department.

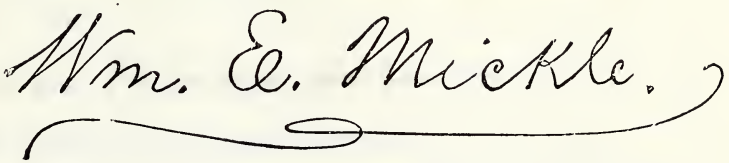
Lieutenant General Bennett H. Young, Army of Tennessee Department.

Lieutenant General K. M. Van Zandt Trans-Mississippi Department.

Mrs. Virginia Frazer Boyle was chosen Poet of the Order.

After a vote of thanks to the Confederate Choir and the other ladies who had charmed the old men with their sweet songs, the Convention adjourned to meet in Little Rock, Ark., in 1911.

Official:



Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

APPENDIX

I.—List of Delegates to the Convention.

II.—Condensed Report of the Adjutant General up to the Time of Meeting.

III.—Itemized Report of the Adjutant General for the Year 1909.

IV.—Report of the Monumental Committee.

V.—Report of the Surgeon General.

LIST OF DELEGATES

Camp No. 1—Army of Northern Virginia, New Orleans; Fred M. Ober, Julian S. Levy, D. S. Sullivan, L. J. Savage, Jerry Lyons.

Camp No. 3—Le Roy Stafford, Shreveport, La.; H. M. Rutherford, L. Z. Crawford.

Camp No. 4—N. B. Forrest, Chattanooga, Tenn.; J. F. Shipp, Thos. McAffee, Z. L. Abernohy, W. A. Turner, M. H. Clift, Tomlinson Fort, Jno. W. Bachman.

Camp No. 5—Fred Ault, Knoxville, Tenn.; H. O. Nelson, Dr. W. J. Worsham.

Chicago Camp No. 8—Chicago, Ill.; Edward Rose, Theodore F. Linde.

Camp No. 9, Vet. Confed. States Cav.—New Orleans, La.; T. W. Castleman, J. B. Levert, J. A. Harral, M. L. Costley, J. W. Carnahan.

Camp No. 11—Raphael Semmes, Mobile, Ala.; T. P. Brewer, Wm. H. Monk, Sr., Judge H. Austill, Judge O. J. Semmes, E. W. Christian, Wm. H. Johnston, Judge S. Berney, Dr. C. C. Nettles, Col. L. F. Irwin, Thomas Dennis, Geo. T. Lyndall.

Camp No. 12—Turney, Winchester, Tenn.; James Stiles, L. D. Buckner, J. A. Huddleston.

Camp No. 13—W. W. Loring, Brooksville, Fla.; Frank E. Saxon, J. W. Whisenant.

Camp No. 20, Natchez—Natchez, Miss.; Samuel Block, Robert Scudamore, C. A. Bessac.

Camp No. 21—Hattiesburg, Hattiesburg, Miss.; Geo. D. Hartfield, J. R. Honey, J. P. Gray, John Williams.

Camp No. 22—J. J. Whitney, Fayette, Miss.; A. M. McCallum, R. M. J. Arnette.

Camp No. 24—R. A. Smith, Jackson, Miss.; R. W. Millsaps, H. C. Sharkey, J. W. Clingan, J. W. Langley.

Camp No. 25—Walthall, Meridian, Miss.; J. A. Haskett, DeB. Waddell, Henry Lovie, R. M. Houston, J. M. Harvey.

Camp No. 28—Confederate Historical Assn., Memphis, Tenn.; Geo. W. Gordon, Henry C. Cannon, Wm. W. Carnes, Jno. J. Cox, Robt. L. Ivy, Geo. B. Malone, Geo. Roden, Danl. S. Leoz.

Camp No. 31, Sterling Price—Dallas, Tex.; Gen. W. L. Cabell, Milton Park, Gen. R. M. Gano, Gen. H. W. Graber, W. W. Stokey, R. D. Chapman, W. H. Gaston, J. H. Mathis, T. J. Pulliam, O. P. Bowser, T. H. Craddock, Bruce Breazeale,

Rice Maxey, W. S. Wall, Geo. Shaffner, J. M. Cochran, J. W. Dixon, J. A. Kelly, Anson Rainey, T. G. T. Kendall, H. C. Lamar, Col. W. R. Daniel, E. M. Eubank, J. H. Boyd, Col. J. R. Cole, Col. Jno. N. Simpson, O. F. Ansley, John J. Conroy, Frank Delbreth, S. P. Mendez.

Camp No. 34, Joseph E. Johnston—Dalton, Ga.; J. W. Brooker, Isaac Finley, John I. Tibbs, J. C. Lynn.

Camp No. 35, Frank Cheatham—Nashville, Tenn.; S. A. Cunningham, T. J. Douglass, Jno. P. Hickman, I. C. Loftin, J. N. Long, Jno. B. Kennedy, T. H. Meredith, W. L. McKay, Hamilton Parks, P. P. Pickard, W. M. Pollard, D. J. Roberts, Robt. Scales, M. B. Toney, C. N. Wheeler.

Camp No. 36, Hillsborough—Seffner, Fla.; T. F. Parramour, C. L. Wilder, W. L. Tate.

Camp No. 36, Major Victor Maurin—Donaldsonville, La.; Felix S. LeBlanc, P. F. Babin.

Camp No. 40, Natchitoches—Natchitoches, La.; J. Alphonse Prudhomme, J. R. Weaver, C. C. Nash.

Camp No. 43, John C. Upton—Huntsville, Tex.; W. W. Durham, J. W. Robinett, E. L. Angier.

Camp No. 44, John H. Reagan—Palestine, Tex.; F. M. Jones, J. B. Philips.

Camp No. 47, Indian River—Titusville, Fla.; H. S. Williams, G. S. Hardee.

Camp No. 50, John B. Gordon—Spring Place, Ga.; B. W. Gladdan, L. F. Peeples.

Camp No. 51, Stephen Elliott—St. George, S. C.; S. D. Smilla, W. B. Traxler.

Camp No. 56, Marion—Marion County, Fla.; Z. A. McClarren, J. H. Livingston, A. H. Younger, B. H. Norris, Jos. Shuford, J. W. Lyles.

Camp No. 57, Pasco—Dade City, Fla.; C. W. Croft, D. O. Thrasher.

Camp No. 58, R. E. Lee—Jacksonville, Fla.; R. J. Magill, M. R. Tutt, J. L. Inglid, W. H. Sebring, L. E. Warren.

Camp No. 62, Calcasieu—Lake Charles, La.; L. C. Dees, Jno. A. Morrissey.

Camp No. 64, Sanders—Eutaw, Ala.; Jno. D. Steele, Frank B. Tarr.

Vamp No. 65, Howdy Martin—Athens, Tex.; L. A. Powers, T. W. Frizzell.

Camp No. 70, Albert Sidney Johnston—Paris, Tex.; Capt. A. C. Conor, Gen. W. B. Berry, J. W. Dickey, H. O. Brown, W. W. Strong.

Camp No. 75, A. S. Johnston—Beaumont, Tex.; W. H. Pope, J. A. Carroll, C. H. McGill, S. L. Townsend.

Camp No. 77, Forbes—Clarksville, Tenn.; C. W. Tyler, J. H. Balthorp, B. W. Balentine, T. S. Woodson, John Mellon.

Camp No. 80, Kansas City—Kansas City, Mo.; Wm. F. Bahlmann, Jas. A. McDonald, A. Atkinson, John Scanlon, J. B. Stone.

Camp No. 81, Joe B. Palmer—Murfreesboro, Tenn.; Richard Beard, Geo. Wilkinson.

Camp No. 84, Barnard E. Bee—Aiken, S. C.; A. P. Franklin, Joseph G. Hamgal.

Camp No. 91, Stonewall Jackson—Atlanta, Tex.; J. M. Fletcher, B. F. Smith, J. F. Baumgardner, W. E. Boyd, F. A. Crampard.

Camp No. 92, E. C. Walthall—Sweetwater, Tex.; L. L. Wight, J. R. Lewis.

Camp No. 97, Abe Buford—Versailles, Ky.; Joe C. S. Blackburn, D. L. Thornton.

Camp No. 102, Hannibal Boone—Navasota, Tex.; R. G. Batson, L. W. D. Quinn.

Camp No. 106, R. L. Mills—Frost, Tex.; A. Bryant, J. A. Tullos.

Camp No. 107, John H. Morgan—Ardemore, Okla.; D. M. Rumph, Henry Sutherland, Jno. L. Galt, W. T. Simmons, G. H. Bruce.

Camp No. 109, J. W. Throckmorton, McKinney, Tex.—J. C. Moore, P. H. Hughes, J. L. Greer, E. W. Kirkpatrick, W. T. Moore.

Camp No. 110, Legonier—Pointe Coupee Parish, La.; S. R. Harmanson, H. H. Frith.

Camp No. 113, Albert Sidney Johnston—Colorado, Tex.; Thos. Q. Mullin, R. W. Thomas.

Camp No. 114, Shackleford Fulton—Fayetteville, Tenn.; John T. Goodrich, G. W. Pickett, J. P. Hamilton.

Camp No. 118, Stonewall Jackson—Brownwood, Tex.; Jno. Y. Rankin, H. A. Morse, G. A. Nuckols, J. E. Hennigan; W. D. Mathews, M. L. McFarland.

Camp No. 119, Joseph E. Johnston—Gainesville, Tex.; A. J. Meriwether, H. Ingle, H. C. Birdwell, A. J. Harris.

Camp No. 120, Beauvoir—Gulfport, Miss.; M. G. May, W. T. Price, Jas. B. Cable, J. L. Finley.

Camp No. 126, Robert E. Lee—Ladonia, Tex.; W. C. Morring, W. B. Merrill, J. S. Reel.

Camp No. 128, John G. Walker—Madisonville, Tex.; R. Wiley, H. B. Owen.

Camp No. 129, Sull Ross—Denton, Tex.; A. J. Nance, John Martin, R. H. Bates, E. J. Brock, Dr. J. R. Edwards, D. F. Kirkpatrick.

Camp No. 131, Jno M. Stone—Tupelo, Miss.; W. A. Dozier, Richard Wharton, Ed. Leslie.

Camp No. 132, Milton—Marianna, Fla.; W. W. McKay, John T. Bryan.

Camp No. 134, J. W. Starnes—Franklin, Tenn.; N. B. Dozier, J. G. Herbert.

Camp No. 139, John W. Caldwell—Russellville, Ky.; John W. Linton, Nathan Chambers.

Camp No. 141, Crockett—Crockett, Tex.; Col. D. A. Nunn, Dr. S. T. Beasley, J. W. Saxon, J. E. Downes, J. F. Martin.

Camp No. 143, Bowling Green—Bowling Green, Ky.; C. L. Daughtry, H. W. Beville.

Camp No. 144, Albert Sidney Johnston—San Antonio, Tex.; Sam Maverick, R. H. Calhoun, J. T. Clinkscales, T. R. Smith, Ed. Buckley.

Camp No. 151, Lomax—Montgomery, Ala.; W. W. Screws, Raphael Semmes, Geo. W. Hails, Henry S. Halbert, B. M. Washburn.

Camp No. 157, Capt. Wm. Rose McAdory—Bessemer, Ala.; J. A. B. Lovett, A. T. Patten.

Camp No. 162, Catawba- Hickory, N. C.; J. M. Lang, W. A. Day.

Camp No. 164, Sul Ross—Bonham, Tex.; J. A. Whitsett, M. A. Bridges.

Camp No. 169, Tom Green—Weatherford, Tex.; J. E. Clifton, J. H. Kinnehan.

Camp No. 171, Confederate Veteran Assn.—Washington, D. C.; Camp D. C. Grayson, Joseph Baumer, Perry M. De Leon, L. S. Brown, Edwin P. Jones, Jno. T. Callaghan, M. B. Richmond, Capt. T. C. Chandler.

Camp No. 173, Pierce B. Anderson—Tallahoma, Tenn.; H. M. Kimsey, B. P. Steele.

Camp No. 176, Yazoo—Yazoo City, Miss.; W. K. Kennard, Dr. G. P. Blundell, C. M. Moore, R. M. Evers, A. H. Smith.

Camp No. 177, David Hammons—Oklahoma City, Okla.; Wm. Cross, T. L. Burns, W. C. Harralson.

Camp No. 181, R. E. Lee—Richmond, Va.; W. S. Archer, J. Taylor Stratton, Laudon R. Mason, Geo. L. Christian, J. Taylor Ellyson, W. B. Freeman, D. C. Richardson, J. Thompson Brown, Frank H. Rahm, Thos. J. Davis, J. Tyler Jobson, Andrew Krouse, W. M. Evans, J. T. Robinson, C. W. P. Brock, Jos W. Thomas.

Camp No. 182, Henry W. Allen—Monroe, La.; W. P. Renwick, E. H. Rills.

Camp No. 185, Sull Ross—Campbell, Tex.; Capt. R. W. Ridley, J. T. Emmond.

Camp No. 190, Pat R. Cleburne—Rolling Fork, Miss.; Capt. W. C. McKinney, Capt. J. H. Anderson.

Camp No. 191, Pat Cleburne—Charleston, Ark.; W. P. McMoth, M. D. L. Norvell.

Camp No. 197, Dick Dowling—Houston, Tex.; S. H. Blair, J. J. Hall, Levi Hickey, W. C. Kelly, W. B. James.

Camp No. 203, Gratiot—City of Hope, Ark.; B. P. Haynes, W. M. Wallis.

Camp No. 204, Geo. E. Pickett—Richmond, Va.; Ro. N. Northen, C. R. Wingfield, John E. Owens.

Camp No. 205, Wm. Watts—Roanoke, Va.; D. M. Armstrong, E. J. Reed, W. E. Elliott, C. C. Talliaferro, J. J. A. Page.

Camp No. 208, Joseph Neal—Nashville, Ark.; B. F. Smith, Willoughby Smith.

Camp No. 212, Cabarrus County—Concord, N. C.; H. B. Parks, D. A. Caldwell, George E. Richie.

Camp No. 213, Jeff Davis—Conway, Ark.; W. W. Martin, W. H. Hooks.

Camp No. 222, Pat Cleburne—Waco, Tex.; T. B. Cox, George Clark, Jos. T. Rogers, Rev. Sam H. Pollard, Jno. H. Harrison.

Camp No. 224, Franklin K. Beck—Camden, Ala.; R. E. McWilliams, W. L. Jones, S. D. Moore, W. C. Jones.

Camp Sylvester Gwin No. 235—Brookhaven, Miss.; John M. May, Z. P. Jones, Geo. R. Robertson.

Camp No. 240, Turner Ashby—Winchester, Va.; J. Ogden Murray, Robt. J. Stuker, E. J. Reed.

Camp No. 260, Joe Wheeler—Bridgeport, Ala.; R. H. James, R. C. Howard.

Camp No. 261, Lee County—Opelika, Ala.; W. M. Bass, Z. T. Floyd.

Camp No. 262, Rodes—Tuscaloosa, Ala.; A. F. Prince, H. P. Walker, J. R. Sutton, J. H. Ryan, T. J. Powers.

Camp No. 267, Joseph E. Johnston—Greenville, Tex.; Capt. R. E. Webster, J. R. Ingram, W. F. McElyea, F. S. Hyde, William Chaffin.

Camp No. 279, Lake County—Tavares, Fla.; H. H. Duncan, T. K. Hall, T. M. Riddle.

Camp No. 293, Aiken-Smith—Roanoke, Ala.; Capt. J. W. Stewart, J. H. Landers, J. W. Pitts, N. D. Hornsly, B. F. Weathers, Thos. Weathers, R. B. Robison, S. R. Hendon, Church Allen, M. R. Taylor, F. M. White, Robert Willoughby.

Camp No. 298, E. A. O'Neal—Florence, Ala.; R. B. Meadows, L. C. Moore, C. L. Blakely, C. W. LeMay, Jno. H. Martin.

Camp No. 299, Willis L. Lang—Marlin Falls County, Tex.; Dr. J. C. Shaw, Alex Frazier.

Camp No. 300, Ben McCulloch—Mount Vernon, Tex.; P. A. Blakey, H. H. Weaver.

Camp No. 312, E. G. Henry—Canton, Miss.; T. M. Anderson, J. C. Ross, A. Purviance.

Camp No. 314, Frank Cheatham—Breckinridge, Tex.; J. M. Lynn, A. J. Jones, M. A. Cooper.

Camp No. 320, Ruffin—Troy, Ala.;T. H. Brown, W. P. Parker, Francis Minckner.

Camp No. 323, Pickens—Carrollton, Ala.; T. J. Duncan, Sam'l W. Hood, J. T. Hamiter.

Camp No. 324, Stockdale—Magnolia, Miss.; T. L. Cotten, W. M. Wroten.

Camp No. 333, Montgomery-Gilbreath—Guntersville, Ala.; J. A. McKinstry, William Lewis, J. C. Robinson. Pete Allen.

Camp No. 338, Wm. Lee—Evergreen,A la.; Henry J. Beasley, G. W. Northcutt, B. M. Johnson.

Camp No. 340, Albert Pike—Hot Springs, Ark.; Dr. J. M. Keller.

Camp No. 345, Florian Cornay—Franklin, La.; J. P. Muggah, A. A. Delahoussaye, Ernest Druilhette.

Camp No. 352, John M. Bradley, Louisville, Miss.; J. L. McLeod, J. B. Gage, M. H. Richardson.

Camp No. 354, Omer R. Weaver—Little Rock, Ark.; J. Kellogg, Dan W. Jones, A. J. Snodgrass, Thos. Hartman, J. D. Wood, J. R. Gibbons, J. F. Smith, J. M. Stewart, E. J. Hanks, B. W. Green.

Camp No. 357, Egbert J. Jones—Huntsville, Ala.; Danl. H. Turner, L. W. McCravey, J. W. Battle.

Camp No. 382, Mecklenburg—Charlotte, N. C.; Dr. F. O. Hawley, Jno. O. Alexander, H. D. Duckworth, J. Shakspear Harris, C. H. Wolfe.

Camp No. 383, Friendship—Hartsells, Ala.; J. C. Norris, B. G. Hardwick, A. M. C. Denton.

Camp No. 388, Ben McCullough—Paris, Ark.; A. S. Bennett, A. T. Fitzgerald.

Camp No. 398, Holmes County—Lexington, Miss.; T. W. Smith, B. F. Porter, V. C. Ashley, J. M. Lewis.

Camp No. 407, Geo. Foster—Monroeville, Ala.; Thos. A. Nettles, Reuben Perry.

Camp No. 411, John Pelham—Cedar Bluff, Ala.; T. R. Early, G. W. R. Bell.

Camp No. 417, Ryan—Red Springs, N. C.; Thos. A. McBryde, D. P. McEachen.

Camp No. 425, Lamar—Iuka, Miss.; Dr. D. R. Richardson, A. T. Scruggs.

Camp No. 427, Stonewall Jackson—Armory, Miss.; Dr. J. W. Ware, B. P. Holland.

Camp No. 429, Tom Coleman—Uniontown, Ala.; M. L. Mc Corkle, B. F. Harwood.

Camp No. 435, Confederate Survivors Assn.—Augusta Ga.; N. K. Butler, W. K. Nelson, F. B. Orchard, A. J. Twiggs, Kent Bissell, C. F. Baker, A. K. Clark.

Camp No. 443, G. C. Wharton—Radford, Va.; E. F. Gill, H. C. Barnett, W. P. Owens, E. C. Grayson.

Camp No. 449, Paragould—Paragould, Ark.; R. Jackson, A. B. Hays, W. H. Walden.

Camp No. 452, W. F. Tucker—Okolona, Miss.; B. J. Abbott, W. H. Cook.

Camp No. 457, Thos. J. Glover—Orangeburg, S. C.; Mortimer Glover, Charles R. Jones, J. Henry Jenkins, Herman Spann.

Camp No. 463, J. T. Walbert—Paducah, Ky.; Capt. Jno. L. Webb, W. G. Whitfield.

Camp No. 469, Stonewall Jackson—Staunton, Va.; J. N. Britton, Jas. A. Hutcheson, Geo. A. Hutcheson.

Camp No. 476, Horace King—Decatur, Ala.; Colom Brown, J. W. Johnson.

Camp No. 483, Key—Monticello, Ga.; J. A. Holland, J. J. Pope, G. P. Loyd, G. W. Stinson.

Camp No. 488, Campbell—Springfield, Mo.; Geo. M. Jones, Wm. M. Shultz.

Camp No. 490, Henry Gray—Coushatta, La.; John Crichton, O. S. Penny.

Camp No. 499, R. H. Powell—Union Springs, Ala.; S. T. Frazer, W. C. Jordan, H. J. Gachet.

Camp No. 502, Caddo Mills—Caddo Mills, Tex.; J. T. Hulsey, J. R. Bass.

Camp No. 508, Archibald Gracie—Demopolis, Ala.; C. B. Cleveland, W. H. Welch, J. B. Ulmer, D. B. Dobson.

Camp No. 510, J. Ed. Murray—Pine Bluff, Ark.; Jno. S. Bell, J. M. Lucy, N. T. Roberts.

Camp No. 511, Benning—Columbus, Ga.; J. L. Biggers, J. B. Hobbs, J. M. Railey, E. M. Aberett, R. P. Spencer, C. E. Ryckeley, Felix J. Jenkins, Robt. M. Howard.

Camp No. 513, Ross Ector—Rusk, Tex.; W. M. Armstrong, James P. Gibson.

Camp No. 517, Featherston—Water Valley, Miss.; Capt. G. W. Price, R. N. Boydston.

Camp No. 521, Grand Samp—Richmond, Va.; Chas. E. Wingo, Wm. A. Stewart, David A. Brown, Jr., Thos. T. Mumford,

Wm. A. Smoot, Harry Wooding, James M. Stubbs, Micajah Woods.

Camp No. 522, Jasper County—Carthage, Mo.; L. D. Snapp, T. W. Cunningham, J. A. Broodhurs, J. W. Halliburton.

Camp No. 528, Hopkins Co.; Ex-Confed. Assn.—Madisonville, Ky.; Col. L. D. Hockersmith, Maj. Alonzo Tinder, W. M. Yarbrough.

Camp No. 537, Pat Cleburne—Brinkley, Ark.; J. R. Boyle, J. Hanks.

Camp No. 542, Ben McCulloch—Star City, Ark.; W. H. Lyle, J. L. Hunter, J. M. Meroney, J. W. McPherson.

Camp No. 543, Martin H. Cofer—Elizabethtown, Ky.; C. A. Buford, Capt. G. K. Tichenor.

Camp No. 545, Tom Scott—Minden, La.; Thos. Crichton, David M. Hodley.

Camp No. 548, Cleburne—Homer, La.; Thomas Harris, J. H. Broadnax.

Camp No. 551, Henry Gray—Timothey, La.; G. B. Denman, Timothey Oakley.

Camp No. 552, Bill Dawson—Dyersburg, Tenn.; A. R. Biggs, J. M. Lauderdale.

Camp No. 555, Tom Douglass—Lexington, Tex.; J. B. McAllister, J. M. Hardcastle.

Camp No. 556, Tom Moore—Apalachicola, Fla.; A. J. Murat, W. J. Donohue.

Camp No. 563, Ben McCulloch—Brady, Tex.; John D. Miller, Jno. T. Simpson.

Camp No. 572, Bowie Pelham—Bowie, Tex.; J. A. Cummins, R. C. Levister, J. M. Stallings.

Camp No. 580, Mouton-Gardner—Lafayette, La.; L. G. Breaux, T. A. McFaddin.

Camp No. 586, John H. Woldridge—Pulaski, Tenn.; W. W. Anthony, Dr. R. N. Herbert, H. C. McLaurine, John W. Young.

Camp No. 590, John D. Traynor—Cleveland, Tenn.; W. O. Shugart, A. J. Williams.

Camp No. 595, Skid Harris—Canton, Ga.; A. B. Coggins, B. F. Chrisler.

Camp No. 596, Lafayette McLaws—Savannah, Ga.; Robert M. Gibbes, A. B. LaRoche, J. F. Torrent, H. G. Ward, H. G. Black.

Camp No. 602, John M. Simonton—Plantersville, Miss.; W. S. Johnson, J. M. Beachrun, Wm. Morris.

Camp No. 607, Vermilion—Abbeville, La.; W. D. Gooch, Jos. T. Labit.

Camp No. 615, Marmaduke—Butler, Mo.; R. S. Catron, F. C. Smith.
Camp No. 619, Scott-Anderson—Eagle Lake, Tex.; J. K. Davidson, J. P. Anderson.
Camp No. 625, Winnie Davis—Van Alstyne, Tex.; J. P. Bowen, L. C. Veazey.
Camp No. 632, Fred A. Ashford—Town Creek, Ala.; G. P. King, Charles Davis.
Camp No. 638, John G. Fletcher—Berryville, Ark.; J. T. Waddell. J. P. Fancher, W. P. George.
Camp No. 640, D. C. Walker—Franklin, Ky.; Joe C. Bryan, John R. Garrett.
Camp No. 642, Sumter—Americus, Go.; Capt. Jno. A. Cobb, T. J. Morgan, H. T. Davenport, W. S. Moore, J. W. Harris, A. J. Hamil.
Camp No. 652, Tom Green—Groveton, Tex.; T. D. Stanford, E. M. Tipton.
Camp No. 654, Albert Sidney Johnston—Baird, Tex.; E. L. Russell, Wm. Russell.
Camp No. 655, Macon Co. Confed. Vets—Montezuma, Ga.; J. M. Brown, J. A. Lewis.
Camp No. 658, Stonewall Jackson—Centre, Ala.; Lemuel H. Sanford, L. S. Stephens, B. F. Mackey.
Camp No. 660, John B. Clark—Fayette, Mo.; John A. Woods, H. P. Melvin.
Camp No. 662, Nevada—Nevada, Mo.; W. E. Dawson, M. D.; T. G. Brannock, J. D. Ingram, F. M. Burris.
Camp No. 665, Clement A. Evans—Decatur, Ga.; F. L. Hudgins, W. J. Houston, W. J. Mitchell, J. L. C. Kerr, R. M. Thompson.
Camp No. 677, Denson—Warren, Ark.; J. M. Bailey, W. B. Fike, T. J. Ritchey.
Camp No. 682, W. H. Ratcliffe—Falmouth, Ky.; W. M. Abner, C. H. Lee, Jr.
Camp No. 705, Samuel V. Fulknerson—Bristol, Tenn.; Geo. E. Greer, G. T. Pratt, Jno. N. Johnson.
Camp No. 708, J. R. R. Giles—Union, S. C.; R. W. Tinsly, B. G. Welburn, M. B. Lee.
Camp No. 709, Wm. E. Jones—Abingdon, Va.; Capt. J. W. McBroom, B. F. Baugh.
Camp No. 725, W. B. Tate—Morristown, Tenn.; A. Ross, L. N. Bruce, R. N. Price, Robt. E. Crouch.
Camp No. 726, Brown-Harman—Tazewell, Va.; Maj. R. R. Henry, Capt. Jno. H. Whitley, R. B. Tabor.
Camp No. 728, Platt County—Platt City, Mo.; B. F. Murdock, James Symmaman.

Camp No. 731, St. Louis—St. Louis, Mo.; A. W. Moise, J. R. Daugherty, A. C. Reynolds, Harry I. Simmons, M. V. Burton.

Camp No. 735, M. M. Parsons—Warrensburg, Mo.; Joe A. Stewart, R. H. Wood.

Camp No. 752, Lafayette—Oxford, Miss.; J. L. Shinault, F. Webster, F. T. Leak.

Camp No. 753, Stephen D. Lee—Anderson, S. C.; John W. Thomson, J. F. Clinkscales.

Camp No. 758, Stonewall—Portsmouth, Va.; Capt. James H. Toomer, Col.; Col. Wm. H. Stewart, Saml. Y. Browne.

Camp No. 770, Confederate Veterans Assn. of California—Los Angeles, Cal.; Chas. H. Hance, J. F. Williams, Wm. Cole Harrison, Louis Tieman.

Camp 773, Pap Price—Deming, N. Mex.; S. S. Birchfield, Geo. Cooper.

Camp No. 778, Hugh McCollum—Camden, Ark.; W. K. Ramsey, Geo. W. Newton.

Camp No. 781, Walkup—Monroe, N. C.; W. G. Long, A. W. McManus, P. C. Stinson, B. H. Benton, B. V. Houston.

Camp No. 792, John P. Taylor—Kennett, Mo.; T. B. Bradley, John Dunnagan, Z. T. Hicks, R. W. Stokes, Chas. H. McCutchen.

Camp No. 795, Guilford—Greensboro, N. C.; Chas. M. Stedman, Rev. A. D. Betts, W. C. Bain, James Thom.

Camp No. 798, West Feliciana—St. Francisville, La.; Capt. S. S. Lavergne, Lieut. A. B. Briant.

Camp No. 806, Jackson—Brunswick, Ga.; W. B. Burroughs, M. D., L. J. Leary.

Camp No. 819, So. Ga. Confed. Vet. Assn.—Waycross, Ga.; J. L. Sweat, R. D. Harris, E. Cottingham.

Camp No. 832, Paul J. Semmes—Fayetteville, Ga.; S. B. Lewis, H. C. Reeves.

Camp No. 835, McElhany—Lebanon, Va.; Ira R. Fuller, M. S. Hurt, Jackson Ferguson, G. W. J. Gray.

Camp No. 837, A. P. Hill—Petersburg, Va.; H. Atkinson, T. S. Beckworth, E. C. Powell, H. T. Hunt, Ben Homer, Thos. Friend.

Camp No. 851, Ben McCulloch—Wolfe City, Tex.; Capt. J. W. Rymer, J. R. Simpson.

Camp No. 852, Fayetteville—Fayetteville, N. C.; J. H. Currie, R. McMillan, W. E. Kyle, Geo. M. Rose, W. G. Hall, A. A. McKeethan, F. R. Rose.

Camp No. 876, Jenkins—Parkersburg, W. Va.; C. C. Martin, J. W. Marshall.

Camp No. 878, Stonewall Jackson—Charleston, W. Va.; James W. Vickers, Lawrence Carr, John Q. Dickinson, John F. Wilcox, M. Levi.

Camp No. 886, Yates—Philadelphia, Miss,; Capt. E. D. Gamlin, Sam Huston.

Camp No. 887, R. E. Lee—Charleston, W. Va.; James Z. McChesney, J. Coleman Alderson, Henry M. Brown, Wm. C. Hopkins, H. D. McFarland.

Camp No. 890, Jno. Sutherland—Ripley, Tenn.; Jno. Conner, Sr., G. Whit Young.

Camp No. 891, Smith—Dublin, Ga.; L. A. Mathews, B. F. Dixon, J. Z. Bush, L. A. Dryer.

Camp No. 896, Morrall—Meyers Hill, S. C.; J. I. Green, Robert Muns.

Camp No. 906, Col. R. McRussell—Trenton, Tenn.; J. T. Harpole, S. P. Reed, W. O. Gordon.

Camp No. 908, John W. Rowan—Charlestown, W. Va.; Thos D. Webster, J. Ogden Murray.

Camp No. 921, C. W. Boyd—Jonesville, S. C.; J. W .Scott, Zach Reeves.

Camp No. 925, W. H. T. Walker—Atlanta, Ga.; J. Sid Holland, J. A. Cherry, W. C. Mangum, R. E. Charles.

Camp No. 936, Warren McDonald—Union City, Tenn.; C. G. Thomas, W. Z. Massengill, A. L. Brevard.

Camp No. 941—S. G. Shepard, Lebanon, A. W. Page, H. S. Kennedy, T. H. Johnson.

Camp No. 942, E. C. Leech—Sterlens, Miss.; E. M. Franks, J. G. Ezell.

Camp No. 949, Moffett Poage—Marlenton, W. Va.; J. Woods, Price, John S. Jackson.

Camp No. 964, Johnson County—Wrightsville, Ga.; T. P. Brantley, D. R. Underwood.

Camp No. 965, Lloyd Tilghman—Cadiz, Ky.; F. G. Terry, J. H. Glover, Sam Sumner.

Camp No. 966, Clayton—Blocton, Ala.; W. H. Logan, T. C. Wallace.

Camp No. 971, Wm. M. Slaughter—Albany, Ga.; Major B. F. Brimberry, Dr. A. B. McCaskell.

Camp No. 975, Joe Shelby—Chickasha, Okla.; Geo. G. Buchanan, J. D. Vance.

Camp No. 977, Ben T. Embry—Russellville, Ark.; W. R. Hale, C. J. McClure, F. N. Hopkins, M. C. Baker, W. H. Poynter.

Camp No. 981, J. B. Ward—Hickman, Ky.; Tom Dillon, Sr.; Wm. Stoker.

Camp No. 1008, A. R. Johnson—Morganfield, Ky.; A. W. Lamand, I. H. Wall.

Camp No. 1014, Benton Co.—Camden, Tenn.; H. F. Stigall, G. C. Camp.

Camp No. 1019, Boyd Hutchison—Springfield, Tenn.; W. H. Farmer, W. S. Philips.

Camp No. 1022, Wm. Terry—Wytheville, Va.; Dr. S. R. Sayers, Rev. Alex. Phillippi, D. D.

Camp No. 1025, Isaac R. Trimble—Baltimore City, Md.; Col. James W. Denny, Col, L. Ritter, Col. Winfield Peters, Major Spottswood Bird, Capt. John C. Wrenshall.

Camp No. 1050, Alex Stephens—Crawfordville, Ga.; S. J. Flynt, J. R. Kendrick.

Camp No. 1055, R. E. Lee—Monroe, Ga.; J. M. Brown, Lt. J. J. Cox.

Camp No. 1056, Sam Davis—Rogers Prairie, Tex.; L. J. Richey, T. J. Carter.

Camp No. 1070, Putsey Williams—Cross Hill, S. C.; W. T. N. R. Leigh, J. H. Pittman.

Camp No. 1072, Gen. Clanton—Brewton, Ala.; B. F. Pringle, W. R. Leigh, J. H. Pittman.

Camp No. 1080, Charles Wickliffe—Wickliffe, Ky.; J. S. Lawrence, T. C. Faulkner, N. P. Mills.

Camp No. 1085, Wm. M. McIntosh—Elberton, Ga.; J. A. Burden, A. V. Caldwell, E. B. Tate.

Camp No. 1101, Gordon, Co.—Calhoun, Ga.; J. Thomas Jolly, D. H. Littlefield.

Camp No. 1109, Dooly Co.—Vienna, Ga.; R. H. Davis, L. W. Mobley, M. B. Bowen.

Camp No. 1111, Franklin Parish Sharp Shooters—Franklin, La.; H. J. Lea, C. H. Snyder.

Camp No. 1135, Mangum—Mangum, Okla.; A. Kerby, Jarrett Todd.

Camp No. 1139, Tuskegee—Tuskegee, Ala.; John S. Bryant, John W. Langford.

Camp No. 1149, Bill Harris—Poulan, Ga.; Peter Pelham, John Harshburger, J. D. Martin.

Camp No. 1161, Coweta—Newnan, Ga.; John B. Goodwyn, A. D. Freeman.

Camp No. 1162, New Bern—New Bern, N. C.; Enoch Wadsworth, S. R. Street, J. S. Norten, J. W. Biddle, J. J. Wolfenden.

Camp No. 1164, A. S. Johnston—Corinth, Miss.; Geo. W. Bynum, C. W. McCord.

Camp No. 1169, Sam Davis—Rockdale, Tex.; E. E. Smith, D. S. Harris.

Camp No. 1170, Jackson County—Scranton, Miss.; C. H. Alley, David Saucier.

Camp No. 1180, Thos. H. Woods—De Kalb, Miss.; S. C. Trammill, A. G. Hammack.

Camp No. 1182, Pickett Buchanan—Norfolk, Va.; H. C. Haggard, J. Milner Keeling, Geo. M. Todd, Wm. F. Lintz, C. J. Jones.

Camp No. 1191, Charles Broadway Rouss—Washington, D. C.; Samuel E. Lewis, M. D.; Capt. Wm. Q. Lowd.

Camp No. 1192, Elloree—Elloree, S. C.; D. H. Rush, J. Poster Bull.

Camp No. 1197, Statham Farrell—Winona, Miss.; G. J. Weisinger, Dr. John Ritchie.

Camp No. 1200, Lee-Jackeon—Lexington, Va.; J. P. Moore, W. T. Poague, D. E. Moore, W. C. Stuart.

Camp No. 1249, Mayfield—Mayfield, Ky.; T. J. Elmore, J. T. George, G. T. Puryer.

Camp No. 1255, Saml. J. Gholson—Aberdeen, Miss.; Dr. W. G. Sykes, John Henley.

Camp No. 1267, Jefferson Davis—Elkton, Ky.; R. M. Hogan, J. J. Edwards.

Camp No. 1283, Private Ike Stone—Henderson, Tenn.; Capt. J. W. Galbraith, W. J. Freeman.

Camp No. 1287, Jas. W. Moss—Arlington, Ky.; L. H. Jones, W. E. Dodson.

Camp No. 1294, J. T. Stuart—Van Buren, Ark.; W. H. H. Shibley, H. A. Meyer.

Camp No. 1301, E. C. Walthall—Coffeeville, Miss.; J. W. Brown, G. W. Shannon.

Camp No. 1307, Karnes Co.—Karnes City, Tex.; L. C. Tobin, C. H. Ward.

Camp No. 1308, James A. Jackson—Monticello, Ark.; W. A. Brown, W. E. Jorden, W. J. Echols.

Camp No. 1310, J. Z. George—Carthage, Miss.; D. W. Russell, John G. Roberts, Geo. W. Golsby.

Camp No. 1311, Oktibbeha—Starkville, Miss.; J. L. Crigles, H. T. Saunders, T. N. Shearer, Wylie N. Nash.

Camp No. 1316, Marion Cogbill—Wynne, Ark.; J. W. Killough, W. P. Brown.

Camp No. 1323, Granbury—Temple, Tex.; J. J. Adams, W. B. Simpson.

Camp No. 1325, Robert Lowry—Mt. Olive, Miss.; E. M. Calhoun, W. B. Bringham.

Camp No. 1327, D. T. Beall—Rienzi, Miss.; J. T. Chevis, J. E. Miller.

Camp No. 1330, John H. Morgan—Commerce, Ga.; T. A. Little, W. A. Dale, M. P. Alexander.
Camp No. 1331, Lamar Fontaine—Lyon, Miss.; W. E. Dickey, S. P. Smith.
Camp No. 1335, A. Buford—Wingo, Ky.; B. P. Wellingham, John T. Daughaday.
Camp No. 1340, James W. F. Fulkerson—Tazewell, Tenn.; B. F. Schultz, B. M. Fletcher, M. D.
Camp No. 1347, Bob McKinley—East Lake, Ala.; R. N. McKinley, S. E. McConnell.
Camp No. 1349, Alonzo Napier—Waverly, Tenn.; W. W. C. Moore, R. M. Stacey.
Camp No. 1351, Johnston Edwards—Benton, Ky.; H. M. Wade, J. C. Hale.
Camp No. 1352, J. W. Harris—Russellville, Ala.; W. R. Peters, L. D. Bowen, C. F. Fleming.
Camp No. 1355, Hamilton Mayson—Columbia, Miss.; N. L. Ball, J. W. King.
Camp No. 1362, Preston Smith—Lavinia, Tenn.; J. P. Adams, J. W. Williams.
Camp No. 1365, A. P. Hill—Burleson, Tex.; J. H. Landers, S. D. Summerlin.
Camp No. 1367, Horace Randall—Pittsburg, Tex.; R. F. Lewis, J. M. Clark.
Camp No. 1372, Tom Smith—Suffolk, Va.; Dr. W. D. Wood.
Camp No. 1382, Jeff Falkner—Montgomery, Ala.; H. C. Haines, R. G. W. Morris.
Camp No. 1383, Sam Lanham—Clarendon, Tex.; Col. H. S. Kimberlin, B. T. Lane.
Camp No. 1386, R. E. Lee—Royse City, Tex.; J. N. Tabler, J. T. Fitzpatrick.
Camp No. 1394, J. L. Power—Laurel, Miss.; J. A. Marshall, W. T. Lewis.
Camp No. 1399, James Longstreet—Ennis, Tex.; W. N. George, G. L. Cayce, John F. Craig, R. H. Banner.
Camp No. 1400, General Jno. B. Gordon—Johnson Ctiy, Tenn.; Capt. W. A. Dickinson, Frank S. Leonard.
Camp No. 1406, Albany—Albany, Tex.; D. G. Simpson, W. C. Tidwell.
Camp No. 1412, Nash County—Rocky Mount, N. C.; S. R. Hilliard, W. F. Mobley, J. H. Thorp, I. T. Fullford, R. H. Ricks.
Camp No. 1415, Harvey Walker—Lynnville, Tenn.; Owen S. Smith, A. J. Waldrop.
Camp No. 1417, Altus—Altus, Oklahoma; Henry C. Gilliland, J. K. Taylor, M. G. Hardin.

Camp No. 1431, Cooper—Caddo, Oklahoma; John M. Hall, A. E. Folsom.

Camp No. 1438, Stonewall—Gainesville, Fla.; Columbus Dunn, T. Benton Ellis.

Camp No. 1444, Joseph E. Johnston—Farmersville, Tex.; R. W. Hudson, J. L. Purkings.

Camp No. 1451, W. B. Plemons—Amarillo, Tex.; T. H. Bush, Will A. Miller, J. H. Rockwell.

Camp No. 1455, Tige Anderson—Atlanta, Go.; J. W. King, W. C. Daniel, J. W. Henson.

Camp No. 1473, Geo. W. Robinson—Stockton, Ala.; Geo. W. Burns, D. C. Byrne, N. L. Durant, C. H. Carpenter.

Camp No. 1474, V. Y. Cook—Newark, Ark.; N. M. Wilson, D. D. Whistaunt.

Camp No. 1480, Gordon—Thomaston, Ga.; Joseph Blount, F. J. Reeves, W. D. Lewis.

Camp No. 1484, St. Helena—Greensburg, La.; T. H. Allen, T. A. Brickham.

Camp No. 1486, M. A. Oatis—Monticello, Miss.; Dr. G. A. Tennisson, W. C. Dale.

Camp No. 1491, B. Brooks—Franklin, Tex.; H. P. House, Dan Morris.

Camp No. 1499, P. A. Haman—Learned, Miss.; P. A. Haman, E. S. Pool.

Camp No. 1500, Stover—Strasburg, Va.; Dr. L. H. Keller, C. M. Childs, H. C. Burgess.

Camp No. 1501, Jefferson Davis—Ellisville, Miss.; J. W. Quick, J. M. Buchanan.

Camp No. 1504, S. D. Fuller—Abbeville, Ga.; J. L. Bankston, G. F. McLeod.

Camp No. 1505, Gen. Joe Wheeler—Cumby, Tex.; R. Carpenter, L. H. McPhearson.

Camp No. 1507, Ivanhoe—Ivanhoe, Va.; M. W. Jewett.

Camp No. 1509, J. E. B. Stuart—Stuart, Va.; S. R. Akers, W. D. Via.

Camp No. 1513, Sam Lanham—Nevada, Tex.; Roland Gooch, R. W. Prater.

Camp No. 1514, Joseph E. Finegan—Live Oak, Fla.; W. A. Tison, W. H. Ogden.

Camp No. 1521, Garland Rodes—Lynchburg, Va.; Rev. T. M. McCorkle, Jos. L. Thompson, Jas. I. Lee(Jas. W. Wray.

Camp No. 1533, Lewis Dowd Wyatt—Tarboro, N. C.; H. C. Bourne, J. A. Davis, W. T. Gorham, S. S. Nash, Godfrey Stancil, Cornelius Bradley.

Camp No. 1539, Spivey—Broxton, Ga.; A. D. Burke, F. M. McLeod.

Camp No. 1543, Lakeland—Lakeland, Fla.; J. A. Cox, R. T. Cadden, A. B. Brassell.
Camp No. 1544, A. H. Colquit—Madison, Fla.; Theodore Randell, Frank V. Ferrell.
Camp No. 1551, Gordon Memorial—Oxford, Ala.; J. H. Snodgrass, T. D. Bynum.
Camp No. 1555, Jas. J. A. Barker—Jacksonville, Tex.; J. B. Botter, C. A. Summers.
Camp No. 1558, Ross Ruble—Bellefonte, Ark.; H. L. Ruth, Sid Allen.
Camp No. 1559, Stonewall Jackson—Wapanuca, Okla.; A. W. Dumas, F. M. Jackson.
Camp No. 1562, Ashby—Conieville, Va.; Capt. Joseph Hansberger, W. H. Miller.
Camp No. 1581, Stonewall Jackson—Atlanta, Ga.; John B. Legg, Wm. E. Saxton.
Camp No. 1590, Wm. F. Martin—Elizabeth City, N. C.; E. R. Outlaw, J. F. Spence.
Camp No. 1591, Bartow—Dothan, Ala.; E. Grace, D. Y. Culbreth, S. E. Hulford.
Camp No. 1594, Dixie—Sneads, Fla.; W. B. Forman, J. T. Hester.
Camp No. 1596, W. J. Hoke—Lincolnton, N. C.; J. F. Reinhardt, S. H. Proctor.
Camp No. 1602, General Pegram—Valley Head, Va.; J. L. Coff, H. F. Dowell.
Camp No. 1607, Nat H. Harris—Mayersville, Miss.; Israel S. Lee, Marshall R. Smith.
Camp No. 1608, Joe D. Harrison—Llano, Tex.; H. C. Buttery, D. S. Monroe.
Camp No. 1611, Urquhart-Gillette—Franklin, Va.; C. C. Vaughan, J. H. Gray.
Camp No. 1615, A. R. Witt—Heber, Ark.; J. J. Pankey, J. H. Smith.
Camp No. 1617, J. J. Dickison—Starke, Fla.; S. F. Morgan, J. I. Dubose, J. W. Nichols.
Camp No. 1619, Robert Emmet Rodes—Eclectic, Ala.; E. M. Williams, J. M. Phillips.
Camp No. 1628, Joseph E. Johnston—Manchester, Va.; B. M. Robertson, Sidney B. Bass.
Camp No. 1630, Caroline Co.—Bowling Green, Va.; C. T. Smith, T. D. Coghill.
Camp No. 1631, Spalding—Griffin, Ga.; B. N. Borrow, H. C. Cummings, T. W. Thurman.
Camp No. 1637, D. C. Giddings—Somerville, Tex.; W. A. Long, R. A. Brantley.

Camp No. 1638, Halifax County—South Boston, Va.; Henry Easley, W. I. Jordan, D. B. Easley, W. G. Morton, E. N. Hardy, H. A. Edmondson, W. T. Epps.

Camp No. 1641, Wright-Latane—Tappahannock, Va.; John M. Terrell, Dr. Warner Lewis, Muscoe Garnett.

Camp No. 1649, Pat Cleburne—Fouke, Ark.; S. Combes, J. B. Frost.

Camp No. 1651, Zollicoffer—St. Petersburg, Fla.; J. D. Bassett, J. A. Lutz.

Camp No. 1652, Clark—Blountstown, Fla.; N. D. Scott, J. S. Stone.

Camp No. 1653, Bartow—Ashburn, Ga.; J. J. Williams, A. C. Lawton.

Camp No. 1659, W. N. Estes—Fort Payne, Ala.; James M. Price, R. L. Thomas.

Camp No. 1663, Schuyler Sutton—San Angelo, Tex.; J. B. O'Farrell, G. C. Baker.

Camp No. 1667, John H. Bankhead—Winfield, Ala.; W. R. Haney, W. T. Musgrove, W. M. Ward, John W. Russell.

Camp No. 1670, C. V. Morris—Fort Gaines, Ga.; T. M. Brown, B. F. Lokey.

Camp No. 1672, Waverly—Waverly, Ala.; M. A. Gilbert, Henry G. Spratling, C. M. Harper.

Camp No. 1677, Sam Lanham—Knox City, Tex.; J. S. Smith, Jesse G. Jones.

Camp No. 1682, High Point—High Point, N. C.; J. Mat Sechest, T. J. Wood, O. A. N. Samuel.

Camp No. 1683, N. B. Forrest—Lufkin, Tex.; T. A. King, J. C. McConnell, W. M. Forrest.

Camp No 1689, Ben McCullough—Francis, Okla.; G. Dunkin, A. W. Baugh.

Camp No. 1694, F. M. Boone—Belmont, Miss.; C. C. Shook, M. C. Lindsey.

Camp No. 1697, Bedford Forrest—Stratford, Tex.; C. C. Hancock, Captain Greaver.

Camp No. 1699, Geo. G. Dibrell—Crowell, Tex.; J. G. Witherspoon, R. T. Williamson.

Camp No. 1704, Jefferson—Jefferson, Ga.; F. M. Bailey, C. W. Finch, H. J. Randolph.

Camp No. 1705, Fitzhugh Lee—Paul's Valley, Okla.; Thos. F. Berry, R. H. Carter, R. H. Nicholls.

Camp No. 1709, Eldorado—Eldorado, Okla.; J. T. Thomas, S. F. Labitt.

Camp No. 1712, Jos. F. Johnston—Leeds, Ala.; J. L. Bourgeois, Jno. C. McLaughlin.

Camp No. 1714, Bill Gaston—Frankston, Tex.; S. W. Frizzell, J. M. Emerson.
Camp No. 1717, Stanwatie—Hugo, Okla.; Robert S. Carothers, J. E. Thompson.
Camp No. 1721, John D. Cooper—Prentiss, Miss.; Albert J. Turnage, B. F. Mobley, L. W. Gray.
Camp No. 1722, Clem Bassett—Fort Bend, Tex.; W. L. Davidson, G. C. Baker.
Camp No. 1723, O. P. Brewer—Muskogee, Okla.; B. F. Smith, Henry Effert.
Camp No. 1724, Arlington—Arlington, Ga.; C. W. Simmons, John R. Mills.
Camp No. 1725, Smith Co.—Raleigh, Miss.; W. J. Pitman, J. P. G. Campbell.
Camp No. 1726, Lee—Eastman, Ga.; W. Anderson, A. N. Powell, W. J. Williams.
Camp No. 1727, John H. Broocks—San Augustine, Tex.; Geo. E. Gatling, J. H. Poyner.
Camp No. 1728, E. W. Horne—Ridge Springs, S. C.; T. D. Villard, T. H. Cato.
Camp No. 1729, Oran—Oran, Tex.; F. M. Benley, C. H. Jones.
Camp No. 1730, J. H. Martin—Roberta, Ga.; W. J. Dent, W. G. Aultman.

REPORT

OF

MAJ.-GEN. WM. E. MICKLE,

ADJUTANT-GENERAL AND CHIEF OF STAFF,

TO

GEN. CLEMENT A. EVANS,

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, U. C. V.

APRIL 23, 1910.

A BRIEF SUMMARY OF MATTERS CONNECTED WITH HIS OFFICE DURING TWELVE MONTHS.

ANNUAL REPORT

OF

Major-General Wm. E. Mickle

Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff
United Confederate
Veterans

An Itemized Statement of Receipts and Expenditures from January first, nineteen hundred and nine, to December thirty-first, nineteen hundred and nine.

A. W. HYATT STATIONERY MFG. CO., LTD.

ANNUAL REPORT

OF

Major-Gen'l Wm. E. Mickle

Adj't-Gen'l and Chief of Staff

United Confederate Veterans

For Year 1909

Itemized Statement of Receipts and Expenditures for the Year 1909.

MAJOR-GENERAL WM. E. MICKLE, ADJUTANT GENERAL AND CHIEF OF STAFF, IN ACCOUNT WITH UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

Itemized Statement of Receipts and Expenditures for the Year 1909.

RECEIPTS.

Date.	By Whom Paid.	Amount.
Jany. 4.	Olustee Camp 1687	$ 3.40
	Hugh McCollum (778)	3.10
	Capt. J. H. Bonney, Bonney, Va	3.50
	Col. J. Will Towson, Shelbina, Mo	1.00
	Col. R. N. Provine, Coles Creek, Miss	5.00
	Goss Grigsby (1515)	3.00
	Maj. T. D. Coghill, Bowling Green, Va	5.00
	Maj. Thos. Costa, Tallahassee, Fla	2.50
	John Gregg (587)	7.00
	Col. Geo. L. Christian, Richmond, Va	5.00
	Lt. Col. C. H. Lee, Jr., Falmouth, Ky	2.50
	Maj. Jos. A. Hincks, New Orleans, La	2.50
	Brig. Gen. E. D. Edwards, Fresno, Cal	1.00
5.	Cobb (538)	5.00
	Wm. L. Moody (87)	6.10
	Maj. R. H. Stockton, St. Louis, Mo	5.00
	Brig. Gen. O. H. P. Catron, West Plains, Mo	10.00
	Jo. O. Shelby (630)	1.00
	Col. J. M. Dickinson, Chicago, Ill	10.00
	Wm. Richardson (80½)	3.20
	Col. W. J. Crawford, Memphis, Tenn	10.00
	Capt. W. P. Thomison, Dayton, Tenn	2.50
	Maj. Jos. McVey, Cantonment, Fla	
	Ben McCullough (851)	1.70
	Capt. W. H. Farmer, Lone Mountain, Tenn	2.50
	Lt. Col. Thos. S. Kenan, Raleigh, N. C	2.50
	Capt. H. O. Nelson, Knoxville, Tenn	2.50
	Maj. J. M. Keeling, Norfolk, Va	2.50
	Maj. T. A. Nettles, Tunnel Springs, Ala	2.50
	Sumter (642) (donation $1.57; dues $20.00)	21.57
	Maj. Gen. A. C. Trippe, Baltimore, Md	20.00

Jan.	6.	Brig. Gen. Thos. W. Smith, Suffolk, Va	10.00
		Maj. Henry E. Smith, Suffolk, Va	2.50
		Maj. R. S. Boykin, Suffolk, Va	2.50
		Rev. H. L. Derby (Chaplain 1st Va. Brigade), Laurenceville, Va.	2.50
		Albert Sidney Johnston (1100)	4.20
		Col. R. P. Lake, Memphis, Tenn	5.00
		Brig. Gen. W. H. H. Ellis, Bozeman, Mont	10.00
		Sterling Price (1378) ($3.90 donation; dues $2.00)	5.90
	7.	Lt. Col. Simon Seward, Petersburg, Va	5.00
		Lt. Col. E. L. Wilkins, Manning, S. C	2.50
		R. E. Lee (1055)	3.00
		Joe Brown (1148)	6.00
	11.	Pat Cleburne (1678)	3.10
		Ben McCulloch (542)	6.40
		Jeff Davis (213)	2.00
		Brig. Gen. W. A. Montgomery, Edwards, Miss	10.00
		Rev. Jno. R. Deering (Chaplain Ky. Division), Lexington, Ky.	2.50
		Cabarrus County (212)	6.00
		Maj. Victor Maurin (38)	4.20
		W. H. Ratcliffe (682) (donation $1.00; dues $2.30)	3.30
		Magruder (105)	6.20
	12.	Sale of Badges, Documents, etc	180.20
		Maj. Gen. Wm. C. Harrison, M. D., Los Angeles, Cal.	2.00
		Gordon Memorial (1551)	2.60
		Capt. J. P. Gay, Franklin, Va	3.50
		C. J. Batchelor (1272)	1.00
		Maj. J. P. Baumont, Union Springs, Ala	2.50
	14.	Catesby ap R. Jones (317)	12.60
		R. E. Lee (1658)	1.60
		Col. J. A. Harral, New Orleans, La	5.00
		Col. Jas. R. Crowe, Sheffield, Ala	5.00
		Col. Pembroke S. Senteney (739)	2.00
		Flournoy (836)	1.60
	18.	Capt. C. J. DuBuisson, Yazoo City, Miss	2.50
		Yazoo (176)	8.40
		W. S. Thayer (1528)	2.70
	19.	Capt. Roland Gooch, Nevada, Texas	2.50
		Sam Lanham (1513)	1.00
		Capt. Robt. C. Crouch, Morristown, Tenn	2.50
		W. B. Tate (725)	7.50
		Maj. Jas. Kennedy, Kansas City, Mo	2.50
		W. H. T. Walker (925)	6.00

Jan.	21.	Maj. L. P. Knoedler, Chicago, Ill	5.00
		Maj. Gen. K. M. VanZandt, Fort Worth, Texas	20.00
		Lt. Col. C. F. Jarrett, Hopkinsville, Ky	5.00
Feb.	1.	Col. J. J. McAlester, Guthrie, Okla	10.00
		Rev. J. M. Lucey (Chaplain Ark. Div.), Pine Bluff, Ark.	5.00
		Buck Kitchin (1574)	4.50
		Up Hayes (831)	1.60
		Clark L. Owen (666)	2.60
		Pap Price (1360)	3.90
		Sutton (1404)	1.50
		Montgomery (52)	3.00
		Maj. J. M. Sims, Valdosta, Ga	2.50
		William E. Jones (709)	5.00
		Lt. Col. W. W. Leake, St. Francisville, La	2.50
	2.	Brig. Gen. Saml. H. Buchanan, Louisville, Ky	1.00
		Maj. Gen. Jas. F. Smith, Little Rock, Ark	5.00
		Joseph E. Finnegan (1514)	2.60
		South Ga. Confed. Vet. (819)	5.00
		Amite County (226)	2.50
		N. B. Forrest (4) (donation, $5.00; dues, $12.60)	17.60
		Brig. Gen. James L. Fleming, Augusta, Ga	11.00
		Capt. Edw. J. Thomas, Savannah, Ga	2.50
		Preston Smith (1362)	1.30
		Gen. Joe Wheeler (1505)	1.60
		Capt. N. F. Powel, Sweetwater, Tenn	2.50
		Maj. Gen. John H. McDowell, Union City, Tenn	10.00
		Col. R. E. Park, Atlanta, Ga	6.00
		J. E. B. Stuart (45)	6.30
	3.	E. B. Pickett (626)	3.10
		Maj. Gen. Bennett H. Young, Louisville, Ky	20.00
		Gen. Cabell (1688)	3.30
		Lakeland (1543)	6.00
	4.	Ike Turner (321)	3.60
	8.	Maj. Gen. Wm. M. Cross, Guthrie, Okla	20.00
		Maj. J. A. Caldwell, Chattanooga, Tenn	2.50
		Wm. M. Slaughter (971)	2.10
		Pat Cleburne (216)	1.40
		Vicksburg (32)	5.00
	9.	James Adams (1036)	4.50
		Marietta (763)	4.00
		Buchanan (1151)	3.10
		John B. Gordon (50)	3.00
		Robert E. Lee (1386)	2.20
		Natchez (20)	6.00
		Kansas City (80)	11.00

Feb.	9.	Joe D. Harrison (1608)	1.40
		Maj. D. M. Dockery, Hernando, Miss	2.50
	10.	Joe D. Harrison (1608)	2.15
		McGregor (274)	3.40
		Henry Grey (551)	1.10
		Capt. John A. Rhea, Morristown, Tenn	2.50
		Maj. F. R. Callaway, Shreveport, La	2.50
		Charles Seton Flemming (1616)	1.60
	11.	N. B. Forrest (623)	2.50
		A. P. Hill (1365)	1.60
		Robt. McLain (1469)	2.80
		Joseph E. Johnston (259)	2.40
		W. P. Townsend (111)	2.50
		Hamilton Mayson (1355)	2.60
		Friendship (383)	4.40
	15.	Ben McCulloch (1689)	3.00
		Jefferson-Lamar (305)	5.30
		Fagan (1430)	2.10
		Tom Douglass (555)	3.90
		Dick Dowling (197)	8.00
		Col. Dudley W. Jones (121)	2.80
		Col. W. A. Milton, Louisville, Ky	5.00
		Maj. W. C. Crane, Houston, Texas	2.50
		Sam Davis (1056)	1.80
		Col. J. N. Harris, M. D., Key West, Fla	5.00
		James A. Jackson (1308)	6.00
	16.	Capt. W. M. Eppes, Knoxville, Tenn	3.50
		Ector (234)	3.00
		Jas. H. Berry (1266)	.70
		Ward (10)	11.40
		Tom Smith (1372)	3.60
		Col. H. Moorman, Owensboro, Ky	5.00
		Lewis-Dowd-Wyatt (1533)	6.00
		Rev. Father John E. Gunn (Chaplain Ga. Div.), Atlanta, Ga.	10.00
	17.	Elloree (1192)	6.05
		G. C. Wharton (443)	6.80
	18.	Brig. Gen. Geo. M. Jones, Springfield, Mo	10.00
		Bill Green (933)	1.40
		Martin H. Cofer (543)	2.10
		Maj. S. H. Bush, Elizabethtown, Ky	2.50
		Maj. F. M. Mumford, St. Francisville, La	2.50
		John H. Bankhead (1667)	6.00
Mar.	1.	Washington Artillery (15)	17.00
		Ed H. Voutress (1453)	1.70
		David Coleman (1621)	2.40

Mar.	1.	Waverly (1672)	3.50
		Brig. Gen. Wm. Taylor, Altus, Okla	10.00
		Van H. Manning (991)	2.00
		E. C. Walthall (1411)	1.20
		Loring (1126)	7.20
		Bowie Pelhams (572)	6.70
		Joseph E. Johnston (34)	5.00
		Ryan (417)	3.00
		Maj. J. W. Rymer, Wolfe City, Texas	2.50
		Col. Geo. H. Gause, Slidell, La	5.00
		Ward (10)	.30
		First Lieut. J. T. Spence, Elizabeth City, N. C	2.50
		Ben McCulloch (1689)	.50
		Tom Moore (556)	2.20
		Marmaduke (685)	5.50
		Col. Archer Anderson, Richmond, Va	5.00
	2.	Col. S. A. Cunningham, Nashville, Tenn	5.00
		Elloree (1192)	.15
		Maj. J. M. Mullen, Petersburg, Va	5.00
	3.	Altus (1417)	5.00
		Copperas Cove (1675)	2.10
		Lt. Col. J. M. Solomons, Savannah, Ga	1.50
		Stonewall (1048)	2.80
		Col. J. Thompson Brown, Richmond, Va	5.00
		Col. J. W. Scott, Greensboro, N. C	5.00
		Urquhart-Gillette (1611)	4.10
		Stonewall Jackson (1011)	2.00
		Indian River (47)	2.90
		Calhoun (497)	6.30
		Geo. B. Eastin (803)	40.10
		J. T. Walbert (463)	9.80
		Lt. Col. F. J. Barrett, Vinita, Okla	5.00
		Vinita (800)	5.00
		Jeff Davis (117)	4.80
	4.	Gen. Paul A. Fusz, Philipsburg, Mont	25.00
		Wm. Henry Trousdale (495)	14.00
		John T. Powell (1642)	2.00
		Col. E. B. Holloway (533)	3.60
		Ben McCullough (851)	.30
		A. E. Steen (1624)	2.10
		Wachita C. V. Association (1350)	5.00
		Stonewall Jackson (1559)	1.50
		N. B. Forrest (623)	2.50
		Jos. E. Johnston (1444)	3.10
		Jesse Martin (1560)	9.40

Mar.	4.	Lake Co. C. V. Assn. (279)	7.10
		Tom Green (1589)	4.30
	8.	Albert S. Johnston (71)	2.50
		Lewis-Dowd-Wyatt (1533)	4.70
		John D. Traynor (590)	3.00
		Isaac R. Trimble (1025)	10.00
		Pickett-Buchanan (1182)	10.00
		Ben McCulloch (30)	5.00
		Leonidas J. Merritt (387)	2.00
		Bedford Forrest (86)	2.00
		Pasco Co. C. V. Assn. (57)	3.20
		Catawba (162)	4.00
		Col. Mitchell King, Savannah, Ga	6.00
	9.	Col. Henry Moore, Texarkana, Ark	5.00
		Capt. Thos. McCarty (729)	4.50
		Maj. B. F. Brimberry, Albany, Ga	1.00
		Jos. E. Johnston (1424)	2.00
		P. A. Haman (1499)	1.90
		Joe Shelby (1690)	3.00
		W. L. Moore (1691) (donation 80 cents; dues $4.10)	4.90
		Joseph E. Johnston (1692)	3.50
		W. M. Parish (1693)	2.00
		Capt. J. P. Coffin, Batesville, Ark	2.50
		John A. Wharton (286)	3.10
		Lt. Col. Elijah Basye, Louisville, Ky	2.50
		Brig. Gen. D. R. Gurley, Waco, Texas	20.00
		Lt. Col. Thos. M. Owen, Montgomery, Ala	2.50
		Lt. Col. Jas. A. Gordon, Marshall, Mo	2.50
		Maj. B. J. Hammet, Blackville, S. C	2.50
		Col. Wm. B. Leedy, Birmingham, Ala	10.00
		V. Y. Cook (1474)	1.00
		Col. Thos. D. Bard, Chelsea, Okla	10.00
		Col. N. B. Moore, Haskell, Okla	10.00
		Stover (1500)	5.40
	10.	Sterling Price (1030)	6.50
		John P. Taylor (792)	8.60
		Stonewall Jackson (1581)	5.00
		Garland-Rodes (1521)	7.50
		D. C. Giddins (1637)	2.00
		Maj. J. E. Talmadge, Athens, Ga	3.50
		Maj. Wm. H. Elliott, M. D., Savannah, Ga	5.00
		Lt. Col. John Triplett, Savannah, Ga	2.50
		Lt. Col. F. D. Bloodworth, Savannah, Ga	3.50
		Pat Cleburne (1337)	5.00
		Albert Sidney Johnston (70)	10.00
		Ben T. Duval (146)	5.00

Mar.	10.	Lt. Col. Hardy Smith, Dublin, Ga.	2.50
		D. I. Roof, (1665)	3.40
		R. E. Lee (66)	3.40
		Capt. Wm. Lee (338)	5.00
	11.	Lt. Col. D. Y. Dancy, Savannah, Ga.	3.50
		High Point (1682)	4.00
		Gen. James H. McBride (787)	1.50
		Lt. Col. J. W. Preston, Sr., Macon, Ga.	3.50
		J. F. C. Williams (1655)	6.40
		Screven County (1083)	6.00
		Maj. R. K. Reaves, Athens, Ga.	2.50
		Tom Green (72)	5.00
		Gen. Jos. H. Lewis (874)	3.20
		Geo. W. Murphy (1059)	1.50
		Army Tenn. La. Div. (2)	25.30
		Sul Ross (129)	10.30
		Maj. D. F. Jack, Augusta, Ga.	2.50
		Pat Cleburne (88)	2.00
		Frank Phillips (1506)	3.60
	15.	Joe Shelby (975)	2.50
		Maj. Thos. Chaffin, Columbus, Ga.	3.50
		Clark (1652)	1.00
		Adam R. Johnson (1008)	4.70
		Gen. M. M. Parsons (718) (donation, $2.50; dues, $2.50)	5.00
		Capt. Jno. A. Lewis, M. D., Georgetown, Ky.	2.50
		L. F. Moody (123)	1.50
		Gen. Dick Taylor (1265)	3.00
		Wm. Terry (1022)	3.00
		Jonathan B. Evans (1338)	2.00
		Liberty Hill (1609)	3.00
		Lt. Col. Alex W. Robertson, Denton, Texas	5.00
		Lt. Col. Alex W. Robertson, Denton, Texas	2.00
		Wallace (1196) (donation 50 cents; dues $2.00)	2.50
		John F. Hill (1031)	6.20
		George Moorman (130)	1.40
		Fagan (903)	1.20
		Milton (132)	3.20
		Gen. Turner Ashby (240)	7.40
		Gen. A. W. Hutton, Los Angeles, Cal.	10.00
		Freeman (690)	3.20
		Alcibiade De Blanc (634)	3.00
		Lt. Col. John Flannery, Savannah, Ga.	2.50
		Lt. Col. J. S. Dozier, Atlanta, Ga.	2.50
	16.	Maj. R. K. Reaves, Athens, Ga.	1.00
		John H. Morgan (107)	8.00

Mar. 16.	Taylor County (1554)	5.00
	W. P. Rogers (322)	3.00
	W. P. Lane (621)	7.00
	Maj. Gen. Geo. P. Harrison, Opelika, Ala	20.00
	Lt. Col. Hoke Smith, Atlanta, Ga	3.50
	J. J. Dickison (1617)	5.60
	Joseph E. Johnston (1692)	.40
	Hi Bledsoe (1201)	3.20
	Jasper Hawthorn (285)	3.20
	Mangum (1135)	4.50
17.	Albert Sidney Johnston (115)	1.00
	K. M. Van Zandt (1459)	2.80
	Mildred Lee (90)	6.00
	Lt. Col. W. W. Hulbert, Atlanta, Ga	3.50
	John Pelham (411)	1.90
	Paragould (449)	5.10
	Spalding County (1631)	5.50
18.	Harmanson West (651)	3.20
	Brunswick (1629)	2.60
	Brig. Gen. W. B. Rogers, Checotah, Okla	5.00
	E. H. Leblanc (1439)	.90
	Merkel (79)	3.80
	Sam Lanham (1677)	2.00
	James McIntosh (862)	3.30
	N. B. Forrest (943)	1.20
22.	Jno. W. Caldwell (139)	2.70
	Wade Hampton (1064)	1.60
	Lt. Col. Robt. A. Nesbet, Macon, Ga	3.50
	Feliciana (264)	1.70
	Archiebald Gracie (508)	7.00
	Winnie Davis (1244)	2.50
	Jeff Lee (68)	8.00
	Geo. Pegram (1602)	3.50
	Jas. C. Monroe (574)	4.30
	Maj. T. F. Screven, Savannah, Ga	3.50
	Bledsoe (679)	3.00
	Ben McCulloch (563)	3.00
	John W. Rowan (908)	2.50
	Col. C. Frank Gallaher, Charlestown, W. Va	5.00
	Gratiot (203)	3.70
	Ben T. Embry (977)	10.00
	G. Gerdes (1681)	3.30
	Gen. Leroy Stafford (3)	4.00
23.	Lt. Col. J. M. Turner, Monroe, Ga	2.50
	Col. B. F. Eshleman, New Orleans, La	5.00
	Maj. F. B. Harris, Morton's Gap, Ky	2.50

Mar.	23.	Maj. F. M. Russell, Camden, Ark	6.00
		Lt. Col. A. L. Hull, Athens, Ga	3.50
		Shenandoah (680)	6.30
		Henry M. Shaw (1304)	2.40
		Blair (1685)	2.20
		Gen. Stephen D. Lee (1680)	3.60
		Neff-Rice (1194)	5.00
		J. Ed Murray (510)	5.10
		Albert Sidney Johnston (75)	7.40
		F. M. Boone (1694)	3.10
		Jno. B. Hood (103)	7.50
		Ex. Confed. Assn. Coryell Co. (135)	5.10
		Granbury (1323)	4.70
		Geo. E. Pickett (570)	5.10
		Washington (239)	4.80
		T. J. Bullock (331)	2.60
		Sterling Price (414)	1.50
		W. W. Loring (13)	2.00
		Albert Sidney Johnston (48)	4.80
		Horace Randall (163)	1.40
		Joseph E. Johnston (1553)	3.00
		John Sutherland (890)	8.00
		Asa Morgan (1695)	4.10
	24.	Pat Cleburne (1649)	2.80
		Lt. Col. Francis L. Parker, Charleston, S. C	2.50
		D. G. Candler (1118)	2.20
		D. C. Walker (640) (donation, 50 cents; dues, $3.50)	4.00
		C. W. Boyd (921)	2.30
		Fitzgerald (1284)	6.50
		Pat Cleburne (1027)	1.70
		Lomax (151)	10.00
		W. W. Loring (154)	1.60
		Henry W. Allen (182)	3.70
		Stonewall Jackson (1385)	1.10
		Jeff Davis (843)	2.60
		Joseph D. Sayers (825)	2.00
		W. H. H. Tison (179)	5.00
		Adjt. L. P. Reynolds, Booneville, Miss	2.50
	25.	John A. Hudson (1213)	1.00
		Stonewall Jackson (118)	6.70
		John H. Waller (237)	3.60
		Albert Sidney Johnston (113)	3.20
		J. T. Fleming (1389)	3.00
		Nash County (1412)	9.20
		Thornton-Pickett (1502)	2.00
		Brig. Gen. Jno. M. Hall, Caddo, Okla	10.00

Mar.	25.	Cooper (1431)	1.80
		Jno. C. Burks (656)	5.50
		Capt. J. W. Irwin, Savannah, Tenn	2.50
	29.	Schuyler Sutton (1663)	3.30
		Karnes County (1307)	3.00
		S. D. Fuller (1504)	2.40
		E. Giles Henry (312)	4.40
		Geo. W. Murphy (1059)	1.50
		C. V. Morris (1670)	4.00
		James D. Nance (336)	22.30
		Jefferson (826)	2.00
		Isham Harrison (27)	2.80
		Jasper County (522)	7.90
		Standwaite (573)	2.00
		Gen. John B. Gordon (200)	3.00
		J. B. Kershaw (413)	2.90
		Charles W. McArthur (1078)	2.00
		Bedford Forrest (1606)	12.00
		Lt. Gen. W. L. Cabell, Dallas, Texas	20.00
		Rev. M. J. Cofer (Chaplain Ga. Div.), Atlanta, Ga	2.50
		C. V. Assn. of Cal. (770)	6.20
		Col. R. N. Provine, Coles' Creek, Miss	5.00
		Lloyd Tighlman (965)	4.70
		Columbia County (1597)	1.60
		Albert Sidney Johnston (70)	1.50
		Lamar (425)	2.10
	30.	A. N. V. La. Div. (1)	9.90
		Albert Sidney Johnston (982)	4.60
		Albany (1406)	2.10
		Stonewall Jackson (249)	2.90
		J. C. Rice (1449)	2.30
		Bayboro (1222)	1.00
		Jesse S. Barnes (1264)	3.40
		West Feliciana (798)	3.90
		Joe Wheeler (260)	3.00
		Maj. Ben Millikin, Jesup, Ga	6.00
		Bill Dawson (552)	3.20
		Bob McKinley (1347)	2.50
		Col. John A. Rowan (693)	2.40
		Capt. J. L. Hawkins, Luverne, Ala	2.50
		1st Lieut. J. M. Horn, Luverne, Ala	2.50
		2d Lieut. N. W. Martin, Luverne, Ala	2.50
		4th Lieut. D. A. Rutledge, Luverne, Ala	2.50
		Gracie (472)	10.00
		Floyd (1644)	5.00
		Horace Randall (1367)	2.50

Mar.	31.	Harrison (1125)	2.10
		Dixie (1594)	.80
		Richard Robertson (1040)	1.00
		Gen. J. H. Berry (1266)	.90
		M. M. Parsons (735)	4.50
		Albert Sidney Johnston (654)	2.40
		Jack McClure (559)	1.80
		Wick McCreary (842)	1.20
		Raphael Semmes (11)	23.90
		Morrall (896)	2.30
		Olustee (1687)	1.40
		Lee-Jackson (1200)	6.00
		Walthall (25)	12.00
		Featherstone (517)	2.90
		Brown (1696)	3.40
Apl.	1.	R. E. Lee (158)	80.00
		Warren McDonald (936)	5.00
		Beauvoir (120)	6.50
		D. L. Kilgore (1376)	4.60
		N. B. Forrest (1166)	3.80
		Valverde (1419)	5.00
		Halifax County (1638)	14.90
		Saml. V. Fulkerson (705)	6.30
		Floyd County (368)	22.00
		Maj. J. T. Moore, Rome, Ga	2.50
		Bedford Forrest (1697)	4.00
		James Norris (1309)	6.10
		Chas. Broadway Rouss (1191)	2.50
		Henry E. McCulloch (557)	3.40
		Geo. Pegram (1602)	1.20
		Albert Sidney Johnston (1164)	6.40
		Capt. David Hammons (177)	9.00
		J. E. B. Stuart (1001)	3.80
	5.	Stonewall Jackson (1288)	.90
		Maj. R. M. Gibbes, Savannah, Ga	3.50
		Lt. Col. Edw. Thomas, Savannah, Ga	3.50
		John Adams (1647)	3.50
		Smith (891)	4.00
		Fort Mill (1645)	1.70
		Magruder (1209)	5.00
		Danl. McDougald (1662)	6.40
		E. C. Walthall (92)	2.60
		Scales-Boyd (1462)	3.50
		Pap Price (773)	2.00
		Le Sueur (663)	3.20
		Pat R. Cleburne (191)	1.70

Apl.	5.	Jamison (347)	1.60
		Capt. J. D. Maurice, Guthrie, Okla	2.50
		Nevada (662)	7.10
	6.	Jos. E. Johnston (1628)	2.50
		Stonewall (758)	5.00
		John H. Morgan (1330)	7.00
		Sam Checote (897)	2.60
		William Gamble (1184)	9.40
		Johnson County (964)	2.70
		Horace Randall (1367)	2.50
		Lafayette County (752)	7.70
		Col. E. S. Griffin (1233)	1.70
		Maj. W. J. Bohon, Danville, Ky	5.00
		Nat H. Harris (1607)	1.60
		Rodes (262)	10.00
		Crowder (1668)	.80
		Rabun County C. V. (420)	2.50
		M. J. Ferguson (1289)	3.00
		Col. L. C. Campbell (488) (donation, $4.80; dues, $4.80)	9.60
		Maj. Gen. Frank D. Brown, Philipsburg, Mont	25.00
		Capt. Geo. W. Nelms, Newport News, Va	2.50
		Confed. Hist. Assn. (28)	17.50
	7.	Rice E. Graves (1121)	20.10
		Warren McDonald (936)	.30
		Turney (12)	5.30
		Bill Adkins (1512)	3.40
		Holmes County (398)	6.50
		President Jeff Davis (1293)	2.00
		W. A. Johnson (898)	5.00
		J. L. Power (1394)	.90
		Putsey Williams (1070)	1.30
		W. R. Barksdale (189)	2.00
		J. J. Whitney (22)	2.00
		Cabell (125)	8.10
		Albert Sidney Johnston (144)	10.00
		Alfred Rowland (1302)	2.00
		Edw. F. Bookter (1082)	.60
		Paul J. Semmes (832)	3.00
		Capt. W. H. Dickey, Fitzgerald, Ga	2.50
		Fred A. Ashford (632)	2.50
		Denison (885)	3.60
		Joe Johnston (995) (donation, $1.20; dues, $4.90)	6.10
		Lt. Col. John W. Maddox, Rome, Ga	3.50
	8.	Johnston-Edwards (1351)	2.80
		Norfleet (436)	10.00

Apl.	8.	Matt Ashcroft (170)	3.40
		Wm. F. Martin (1590)	4.20
		John R. Dickens (341)	6.00
		Wm. L. Byrd (1545)	2.40
		Bartow (1591)	8.00
		M. M. Parsons (1698)	6.00
		Capt. W. H. Carlisle, Antlers, Okla	2.50
		1st Lieut. V. M. Locke, Antlers, Okla	2.50
		E. C. Leech (942)	1.00
		Emma Sansom (275)	6.20
		Tom Hindman (318)	2.50
		Forrest (1496)	2.80
		Wm. Frierson (83)	2.50
	9.	Lamar (161)	3.60
		J. E. B. Stuart (1509)	2.20
		H. B. Lyon (1259)	5.90
		William Barksdale (445)	4.60
		James Longstreet (1399)	6.00
		Ivanhoe (1507)	1.50
	12.	Platte County (728)	2.00
		Pat Cleburne (222)	10.10
		Sam Lanham (1383)	3.20
		Ross-Ector (513)	3.90
		Horace King (476)	2.10
		John Ingram (37)	8.90
		Crittenden (707)	3.00
		Pink Welch (848)	4.00
		Egbert J. Jones (357)	6.20
		Tige Anderson (1455)	6.20
		Col. Saml. E. Lewis, M. D., Washington, D. C	15.00
		Pierce B. Anderson (173)	1.60
		Gordon (1480)	4.10
		McIntosh (531)	5.10
		Macon (1477)	5.20
		Corp. Tally Simpson (1006)	1.10
		John Jenkins (784)	3.60
		Jefferies (889)	1.00
		Marion C. V. Assn. (56)	13.50
		Robt. M. McKinney (1527)	5.50
		Alex Stephens (1050)	2.20
		Brig. Gen. W. S. Coleman, West Point, Miss	1.00
		Ben Robertson (796)	5.80
		Lt. Col. F. H. Daggett, West Point, Miss	3.50
		Quitman (1122)	6.00
		Maury (1656)	3.30
		J. B. Robertson (124)	3.00

Apl.	13.	Geo. G. Dibrell (1699)	2.00
		Chickasaw (1700)	5.40
		Lee (401)	2.00
		Jenkins (627)	1.50
		Yates (886)	2.30
		John M. Lillard (934)	3.10
		Cobb-Delony (478)	3.50
		Talladega (246)	11.00
		Stonewall Jackson (658)	5.90
		Henry Wyatt (984)	3.30
		A. P. Hill (269)	5.30
		D. T. Beall (1327)	1.10
		Park (1657)	3.10
		Lt. Col. Steven S. Furse, Savannah, Ga	3.50
		Lt. Col. Robt. G. Gaillard, Savannah, Ga	3.50
	14.	Graybill (1534)	2.00
		S. D. Fuller (1504)	.30
		Heard County (1159)	1.80
		Clintwood (1636)	4.00
		Lt. Col. Jno. Triplett, Thomasville, Ga	3.50
		Maj. J. A. Long, Roxboro, N. C	2.50
		Jones (1206)	11.30
		Heyward (462)	2.80
		Hill County (166)	5.00
		St. Helena (1484)	2.00
		Maj. J. G. Witherspoon, Crowell, Texas	1.00
		W. A. Montgomery (26)	3.00
		John G. Fletcher (638)	3.50
		David O. Dodd (325)	5.00
		J. J. Beeson (1598)	2.00
		Jno. M. Simonton (602)	5.30
		Young County (127)	3.40
		Omer R. Weaver (354)	20.00
	15.	Benning (511) (donation, $5.00; dues, $10.00)	15.00
		Cape Fear (254)	12.00
		Thos. H. Woods (1180)	3.10
		Bob Stone (93)	4.40
		Saml. J. Gholson (1255)	5.30
		Clayton (966)	2.10
		Fred Ault (5)	2.30
		Polk County V. Assn. (403)	3.50
		Velasco (592)	1.30
		Mayfield (1249)	4.30
		M. M. Parsons (1698)	2.50
	16.	Jones County (612)	5.30
		Rosser-Gibbons (1561)	2.10

Apl.	16.	Maj. B. S. Purse, Savannah, Ga.	3.50
	19.	R. A. Smith (24)	6.70
		R. E. Lee (231)	2.20
		R. C. Pulliam (297)	9.90
		A. P. Hill (1313)	1.60
		Col. R. A. Smith (484)	10.00
		R. Q. Mills (106)	3.60
		Sidney Johnston (863)	3.00
		Jim Pearce (527)	2.60
		Hankins (1231)	3.30
		Catawba (278)	4.20
		C. V. Assn. of Savannah (756)	14.00
		Col. Ed Crossland (1228)	2.20
		Lawson-Ball (894)	10.00
	20.	Wynnewood (1448)	.70
		John C. G. Key (156)	3.10
		Lt. Col. W. B. Jennings, Moberly, Mo.	3.50
		Capt. Wm. P. Davis, Moberly, Mo.	3.50
		Howdy Martin (65)	2.50
		Geo. T. Ward (1090)	2.00
		Willis L. Lang (299)	4.20
		Montgomery-Gilbreath (333)	8.10
		J. Z. George (1310)	6.00
		R. S. Owens (932)	3.40
		Benton County (1014)	3.10
		Jefferson Davis (1501) (donation, $1.00; dues, $2.90)	3.90
		Winnie Davis (479)	2.00
		Hillsboro (36)	4.40
		C. M. Winkler (147)	10.00
		Maj. G. G. Gill, Homer, La.	2.50
		Claiborne (548)	3.00
		Claiborne (167)	5.40
		McMillan (217)	3.00
		Valdosta (1076)	2.20
		A. Buford (1335)	1.00
		Marshall B. Jones (1322)	4.50
		J. W. Throckmorton (109)	9.80
	21.	Jackson (806)	4.10
		S. H. Powe (1144)	5.30
		Wm. M. McIntosh (1085)	5.90
		Bedford Forrest (1345)	1.00
		Ben McCullough (388)	3.80
		Forbes (77)	9.00
		James Gordon (553)	4.70
	22.	J. C. Upton (43)	5.00
		Jefferson Davis (1267)	1.00

Apl.	22.	Tolar (1587)	2.40
		Denson (677)	2.90
		Capt. J. M. Bailey, Warren, Ark. (sundries)	15.35
		Steadman (668)	3.00
		Stonewall (1438)	2.80
		Marion Cogbill (1316)	4.20
		Perry County (1035)	1.70
		S. M. Manning (816)	10.00
		Statham-Farrell (1197)	3.00
		Granbury (67)	3.60
		Reinhardt (988)	1.00
	23.	Sterling Price (1305)	3.60
		J. R. R. Giles (708)	4.00
		Confed. Surv. Assn. (435)	14.00
		Rankin (265)	5.00
		Jeff Davis (1612)	1.30
		Edward Willis (1138)	4.30
	26.	Walter R. Moore (833)	3.10
		Pee Dee (390)	2.60
		Lt. Col. L. S. Smith, Dutton, Fla	2.50
		N. B. Forrest (1683)	8.00
		Jasper County (1319)	4.00
		Vet. Conf. States Cav. (9)	8.10
		R. E. Lee (58)	9.30
		A. R. Wright (1639)	3.80
		Charles Wickliffe (1080)	5.20
		R. E. Lee (181)	32.10
		Gen. J. S. Marmaduke (554)	4.50
		W. A. Percy (238)	2.80
		Lt. Col. J. B. Gathright, Louisville, Ky	5.00
		John B. Gordon (1573)	3.10
		Baton Rouge (17)	8.30
		Ruffin (320)	6.50
		Joseph E. Johnston (267)	7.10
	27.	Pat R. Cleburne (190)	3.40
		R. E. Lee (485)	3.50
		Marshall B. Jones (1322)	1.00
		Tige Anderson (1203)	2.00
		C. A. Evans (983)	7.50
		W. R. Stone (1529)	1.40
		Buchell (228)	3.30
		Mouton (41)	3.40
		John H. Morgan (95)	3.00
		Wm. Preston (96)	2.00
		Abe Buford (97)	2.30
		Geo. W. Johnson (98)	3.40

Apl.	27.	John C. Breckinridge (100)	9.30
		Patrick R. Cleburne (252)	1.70
		Peter Bramblett (344)	1.10
		Geo. W. Cox (433)	.50
		Jos. E. Johnston (442)	1.70
	28.	Alonzo Napier (1349)	9.60
		Cattooga Veterans (422)	3.80
		H. A. Clinch (470)	6.00
		Co. A, Wheeler's Confed. Cav. (1270)	4.60
		Adjt. Elley Blackburn, Georgetown, Ky	2.50
		Col. T. W. Castleman, New Orleans, La	5.00
		Garnett (902)	5.30
		Franklin Parish Sharpshooters (1111)	2.00
		Jas. Longstreet (1399)	4.00
	29.	Forrest (1281)	4.40
		Geo. Doles (730)	12.00
		Col. Philip H. Fall, Houston, Texas	5.00
		Richard Kirkland (704)	3.00
		Coweta (1161)	7.00
		Gordon County (1101)	2.20
		Natchitoches (40)	4.70
	30.	Sul Ross (185)	2.00
		Crisp County (1614)	5.00
		J. S. Cone (1227)	6.90
		Sumter (250)	9.00
		Capt. E. S. Rugeley (1428)	3.40
		Lafyette County (752)	1.00
May	3.	W. J. Hoke (1596)	3.40
		J. Ed Rankin (558)	2.10
		C. V. Assn. Union Parish (379)	1.70
		Fred N. Ogden (247)	2.20
		Robinson Springs (396)	3.30
		Joe Johnston (94)	10.20
		Lexington (648)	2.30
		Mike Foster (853)	4.40
		Shackleford-Fulton (114)	4.10
		Miller (385)	2.70
		Stonewall Jackson (427)	2.30
		Surgeon John Cravens (912)	2.20
		Cabell (89)	4.20
		West Point Veterans (571)	4.00
		L. B. Smith (402)	2.50
	4.	R. T. Davis (759)	3.50
		Ziegler (1493)	1.30
		McDaniel-Curtis (487)	4.00
		Col. B. T. Walshe, New Orleans, La	5.00

May	4.	Gen. H. D. Clayton (1460)	3.00
		R. H. Powell (499)	3.70
		Brig. Gen. H. W. Graber, Dallas, Texas	10.00
		Geo. G. Dibrell (1699)	2.20
		O. A. Lee (918)	1.20
		Geo. O. Dawson (1013)	4.90
		Jos. E. Johnston (267) (donation)	2.00
		Winnie Davis (108)	6.10
		Capt. H. D. W. Patterson, Crowell, Texas	1.00
		Paul Anderson (916)	4.20
		Alcibiade Deblanc (1503) (donation, $4.20; dues, $4.20)	8.40
		John L. Barnett (1114)	5.50
		Gordon (369)	3.80
		D. L. Kenan (140)	3.30
	5.	C. V. Assn. of D. C. (171)	15.25
		Grady (1650)	5.80
		J. C. Davis (1234)	3.30
		Walter P. Lane (639)	3.00
		Gen. W. P. Lowry (342)	2.90
		Jim Pirtle (990)	8.00
		Patrons Union (272)	9.00
		Maj. J. B. Bailey, M. D., Coushatta, Miss	2.50
		Wm. Rose McAdory (157)	3.30
		Stonewall Jackson (42)	5.90
		John Sutherland (890)	2.30
		Frank Cheatham (35)	30.00
		Caddo Mills (502)	1.60
		Capt. W. J. Lewalling, Caddo Mills, Texas	2.50
		Saml. H. Gist (1481)	6.00
		Gen. Jno. B. Gordon (1400)	2.00
		Stephen D. Lee (753)	4.20
		Ben Humphries (19)	2.80
	6.	Morgan County (617)	3.30
		Col. R. M. Russell (906)	5.70
		Stanwatie (1442)	1.90
		E. A. O'Neal (298)	11.80
		Joseph E. Johnston (119)	5.00
		Gen. Geo. Moorman (1299)	2.30
		John M. Stone (131)	5.50
		Sanders (64)	1.50
		Stephen Elliott (51)	4.10
		Col. W. G. Coyle, New Orleans, La	20.00
		Col. C. C. Slaughter, Dallas, Texas	25.00
		Joseph E. Johnston (1692)	.80
		John A. Jenkins (998)	3.40

May	6	Callcotte-Wrenn (1620)	2.20
		Samuel Corley (841)	5.00
		Rion (534)	2.00
		Ruston (7)	5.00
		Capt. W. T. Murray, Noeton, Tenn	2.50
		Sul Ross (172)	1.50
		Jno. D. Traynor (590)	.20
		Ohio (1181)	1.50
		Troup County (405)	6.20
		New Berne (1162) (donation, $2.00; dues, $10.00)	12.00
	7.	Atlanta (159)	20.00
		Orange County (54)	5.00
		John M. Bradley (352)	3.60
		P. M. B. Young (820)	5.00
		Arthur Manigault (768)	2.00
		Stockdale (324)	3.60
		Maurice Thomas Smith (1277)	10.00
		Statham Farrell (1197)	1.10
		Col. W. A. Morton, Nashville, Tenn	5.00
		Wm. W. Wadsworth (491)	8.00
	10.	Shelby Ccunty (1344)	3.10
		Col. Reuben Campbell (394)	5.00
		Bob Lowry (1325)	5.00
		Brig. Gen. T. B. Hogg, Shawnee, Okla	10.00
		Cabell (976)	2.00
		Albert Sidney Johnston (165)	1.80
		J. B. Ward (981)	1.00
		Capt. Tom Dillon, Sr., Hickman, Ky	2.50
		Prairie Grove (384)	7.60
		Gen. J. W. Starnes (134)	3.00
		Bill Feeney (353)	6.70
		Marmaduke (615)	2.50
		Stonewall Jackson (879)	2.40
		Jenkins (876)	2.30
	11.	Col. Jno. B. Pirtle, Louisville, Ky	5.00
		S. H. Gist (1481)	.10
		Gen. Cabell (1688)	1.50
		J. J. Beeson (1598)	.50
		E. C. Leech (942)	1.00
		R. G. Prewitt (439)	4.20
		Col. E. D. Cavett, Macon, Miss	5.00
		A. H. Colquitt (1544)	3.60
		New Roads (1232)	3.50
		Col. Chas. G. Newman, Pine Bluff, Ark	5.00
		Pat Cleburne (537)	2.00
		W. D. Mitchell (423)	10.60

May	11.	Skid Harris (595)	4.00
		Willis S. Roberts (1458)	1.80
		Lt. Col. D. B. Morgan, Savannah, Ga	3.50
		Aiken-Smith (293)	22.90
		David A. Creigh (856)	3.00
		Hugh A. Reynolds (218)	3.00
	12.	Private Ike Stone (1283)	3.40
		Robert Emmett Rodes (1619)	5.60
		Pike County C. V. (421)	7.30
		Sterling Price (31)	90.10
		Gen. Francis T. Nicholls (1142)	4.00
		P. F. Liddell (561)	3.00
		Chickasaw (1700)	1.50
		Harrison (1103)	3.00
		Patton Anderson (59)	6.30
		Brig. Gen. C. H. Tebault, M. D., New Orleans, La	10.00
		Col. H. C. Hunt, Calhoun, Ga	1.00
		Judah P. Benjamin (1353)	8.00
		B. Brooks (1491)	3.30
		Ben McCulloch (29) (donation, $1.50; dues, $3.50)	5.00
		Ex-Confed. Assn. of Chicago (8)	3.00
		Hopkins Co. Ex. Conf. Relief Assn. (528)	4.80
		Col. M. W. Jewett, Ivanhoe, Va	5.00
		Lee County (261)	4.50
	13.	Jno. B. Clark (660)	4.00
		Mineral Wells (772)	2.10
		John H. Morgan (448)	4.20
		Jefferson County (1661)	7.50
		Col. N. G. Pearsall, Bogalusa, La	10.00
		Joe B. Palmer (81)	4.00
		Surry County (797)	3.00
		Stuart-Hairston (1511)	7.40
		Thomas Ruffin (794)	4.20
		John T. Wingfield (391)	8.20
		George McDuffie (823)	5.00
		Doolly County (1109)	6.00
		Stonewall Jackson (469)	15.00
		John Pelham (565)	3.10
		Pickens (323)	4.20
	14.	Capt. Geo. H. Tichenor, M. D., New Orleans, La	3.50
		Humboldt (974)	2.50
		S. E. Hunter (1185)	3.90
		John B. Gordon (1456)	1.50
		Geo. W. Scott (1557)	2.40
		DeSoto (220)	5.00
	17.	E. Giles Henry (312)	1.10

May	17.	J. W. Gillespie (923)	2.10
		Henegan (766)	3.00
		Darlington (785)	16.00
		L. O'B. Branch (515)	4.80
		Maj. Chas. T. Stuart, Thomasville, Ga	3.50
		Jno. B. Gordon (1573)	3.10
		Robt. F. Webb (818)	5.00
		Guilford (795)	7.40
		Col. W. McK. Evans, Richmond, Va	10.00
		Florian Cornay (345)	4.90
		Maj. J. G. McCall, Quitman, Ga	3.50
		Bowling Green (143)	4.00
		Maj. Chas. Scott, Rosedale, Miss	2.50
		Maj. Kyle Blevins (777)	2.50
	18.	Jake Carpenter (810)	1.60
		Macon C. V. Assn. (655)	2.10
		Col. J. W. Reed, Chester, S. C	5.00
		Rev. J. M. Rushin, Chaplain Ga. Brigade, Boston, Ga.	3.50
		Franklin Buchanan (747)	7.30
		Lee County (1547)	5.00
		Col. W. T. Black (1095)	2.50
		Zollicoffer (1651)	2.70
		Hammond (1093)	1.00
		Pendleton Groves (1497)	3.70
		Scotland (1576)	4.40
		Rappahannock (1524)	2.40
		Stanwatie (1442)	.10
		Gen. Francis T. Nicholls (1142)	.20
		Calcasieu C. V. (62)	2.00
		Col. Tim E. Cooper, Jackson, Miss	15.00
		Maj. Jno. C. McKenzie, Carrollton, Miss	3.50
		Maj. W. H. Bourne, Savannah, Ga	3.50
		James J. A. Barker (1555)	3.20
	19.	Vermilion (607)	2.00
		Zebulon Vance (681)	6.00
		Clement A. Evans (665)	9.60
		Wright-Latane (1641)	2.80
		J. B. Hood (1343)	6.20
		Ned Meriwether (241)	7.10
		John H. Woldridge (586)	7.60
		S. M. Manning (816)	5.10
		Garlington (501)	5.20
		Stigler (1701)	3.70
		Berkeley (1664)	2.15
		Warthen (748)	6.00
		Brig. Gen. Geo. M. Helm, Greenville, Miss	10.00

May	19.	Tom Green (169) (donation, $2.00; dues, $3.30)	5.30
		Brig. Gen. W. A. Brown, Monticello, Ark	10.00
	20.	Maj. John L. Mirick (684)	2.00
		Francis Cockrell (1220)	3.10
		Jeff Thompson (987)	2.00
		Frank Cheatham (314)	6.80
		Nassau (104)	2.40
		John C. Crabb (1517)	3.00
		Capt. M. Henderson, Ocilla, Ga	2.50
		Irwin County (1130)	2.70
		Maj. R. B. Harris, M. D., Savannah, Ga	3.50
		Lowden Butler (409)	4.00
		Scott Anderson (619)	1.75
		Col. D. R. Wagner, Water Valley, Miss	5.00
		R. E. Rodes (661)	3.00
		Lt. Col. Wm. F. Beard, M. D., Shelbyville, Ky	2.50
		Winnie Davis (625)	3.00
		Brig. Gen. J. L. McCollum, Atlanta, Ga	10.00
	21.	T. G. Vining (1702)	4.80
		S. G. Shepard (941)	4.50
		Capt. T. J. Edwards, Daisy, Ga	3.50
		Capt. J. J. Easterling, Reidsville, Ga	3.50
		Ben Hardin Helm (1260)	2.00
		L. P. Thomas (1467)	7.60
		Cleveland (1045)	13.00
		Oktibbeha (1311)	7.20
		Adairsville (962)	2.50
		J. J. Dickison (1617)	6.10
		Maj. R. M. Clayton, Atlanta, Ga	3.50
		R. S. Gould (611)	4.00
		"Jeb" Stuart (1585)	4.60
		Bedford Forrest (1251)	3.40
	24.	Brig. Gen. W. B. Rogers, Checotah, Okla	1.25
		Featherstone (1516)	4.30
		Col. M. W. Jewett, Ivanhoe, Va	1.00
		St. Louis (731)	9.10
		Col. J. R. Woodside (751)	7.90
		Maj. C. Pearce, Henderson, Ga	3.50
		Spivey (1539)	2.70
		Col. Henry C. Myers, Memphis, Tenn	5.00
		Raguet (620)	4.00
		Marion (641)	4.00
		Maj. C. C. Grace, Screven, Ga	3.50
		Paul Anderson (916)	2.70
		Ponchatoula (1074)	1.00
		Thos. H. Hunt (1262)	3.50

May	24.	Col. S. B. Gibbons (438)	6.00
	25.	J. W. Morton (1443)	2.40
		Boyd-Hutchinson (1019)	2.00
		Richard Coke (600)	5.20
		Capt. W. B. Dasher, Sycamore, Ga	3.50
		Stonewall Jackson (91)	9.50
		Caroline County (1630)	4.00
		Davis-Lee-Dickinson (1156)	8.20
		R. E. Lee (1314)	2.00
		Sul Ross (164)	3.40
		Thos. H. Hobbs (400)	4.50
		Fayetteville (852)	13.40
	26.	W. B. Plemons (1451)	4.20
		Cleburne (1354)	.50
		Col. R. E. Lee, West Point, Va	20.00
		Arcadia (229)	1.50
		Dick Anderson (334)	5.00
		Wade Hampton (1703)	2.00
		Mexico (650)	2.30
		Capt. D. M. Logan (1336)	1.10
		Maj. J. P. Venable, Louisville, Ky	2.50
		Capt. Jas. S. Patterson, Baxley, Ga	3.50
		Capt. L. F. Johnson, Graham, Ga	3.50
		Jas. W. Moss (1287)	2.50
		Col. C. H. Todd, M. D., Owensboro, Ky	5.00
		Col. H. M. Dillard, Meridian, Texas	5.00
		Sabine River (1470)	6.40
		Kit Mott (23)	6.30
		James Newton (1290)	5.30
	27.	J. J. Finley (1117)	2.00
		Lt. Col. J. R. Saussy, Savannah, Ga	3.50
		Col. J. H. Bankhead, Jasper, Ala	10.00
		Cary Whitaker (1053)	2.00
		John C. Brown (468)	1.60
		Braxton Bragg (196)	6.00
	28.	W. H. T. Walker (925)	10.00
		Joel L. Neal (208)	1.60
		Maj. Francis H. Harris, Brunswick, Ga	3.50
		Wills Point (302)	1.80
		Moffet Poage (949)	4.30
		Randolph County (465)	2.60
		Col. W. E. Poulson, Chicago, Ill	5.00
		Organ Church (1535)	2.40
		Mecklenburg (382)	10.00
		Lee Sherrell (1256) (donation, 50 cents; dues, $1.20)	1.70
	31.	Gen. Clanton (1072)	6.00

May	31.	Hampton (389)	10.00
		Wood County (153)	1.90
		John R. Baylor (585)	2.00
		Joe Walker (335)	4.60
		Grand Camp C. V. Dept. Va. (521)	13.10
		N. B. Forrest (430)	8.00
		Gen. Cabell (1688)	.50
		Eldorado (859)	.70
		Barnard E. Bee (84)	5.00
		Pat Cleburne (1488)	1.85
		John H. Cecil (1258)	1.80
		Tom Coleman (429)	2.20
		William Watts (205)	10.00
June	1.	O. F. Strahl (1329)	1.50
		Thos. H. Hunt (253)	2.50
		John H. Reagan (44)	3.20
		G. G. Dibrell (1171)	2.20
		W. B. Woodridge (1632)	2.50
		John G. Walker (128)	13.00
		W. T. Black (1095)	.10
		John B. Gordon (1550)	2.40
	2.	Allen C. Jones (266)	4.00
		Henry St. Paul (16)	1.80
	3.	Bell County (122)	2.20
	7.	Mace Kimmey (1660)	2.00
		Col. W. B. Woody, Rockdale, Texas	10.00
		A. P. Hill (837)	25.00
		Brig. Gen. John M. Brooks, Knoxville, Tenn	10.00
		Col. Harrison Watts, Paducah, Ky	2.50
		J. A. Weaver (1582)	4.50
	8.	Albert Pike (1414)	4.50
		Col. Lee S. Daniel, Galveston, Texas	5.00
		Lafayette McLaws (596)	12.50
		Col. Jas. B. Martin (292)	4.00
		Col. I. N. Hedgepeth (793)	5.40
		Jos. E. Johnston (915)	3.00
		W. N. Estes (1659)	5.60
		Arcadia (229)	3.50
		E. Kirby Smith (175)	5.00
		Jeff Falkner (1382)	3.00
		John S. Williams (1295)	8.40
		W. J. Hardee (39)	4.00
		E. Kirby Smith (175)	2.00
		Tippah County (453)	4.00
		Hiram S. Bradford (426)	8.50
		John Bowie Strange (464)	6.00

June	8.	E. Kirby Smith (251)	2.20
		R. E. Lee (14)	4.10
		Ben Hill County (1666)	2.00
		Robert E. Lee (126)	5.00
		Brig. Gen. E. D. Willett, Long Beach, Miss	10.00
		Upshur County (1240)	6.75
	9.	Crockett (141)	10.50
		Robert Ruffner (676)	2.00
		Culpepper (774)	1.50
		Maj. J. E. Vincent, Beard, Ky	2.50
	15.	Brig. Gen. T. E. Davis, New Orleans, La	10.00
	16.	Stonewall Jackson (878)	9.00
		Grady (1650)	2.10
		Hupp-Deyerle (1391)	2.00
		Walker Gaston (821)	2.70
		John M. Stemmons (1044)	1.70
		Pelham (258)	4.50
		Jas. W. Fulkerson (1340)	4.30
		Ashby (1562)	2.00
	17.	A. P. Hill (951)	3.70
		Sylvester Gwinn (235)	6.00
		N. B. Forrest (1390)	4.40
		Henry Walker (1415)	3.70
		Joseph E. Johnston (1673)	1.80
		Decatur County (1043)	4.60
	22.	Col. J. H. Currie, Fayetteville, N. C	5.00
		Col. T. J. Brown, Winston-Salem, N. C	5.00
		Maj. C. W. Motes, Atlanta, Ga	3.50
	23.	Page-Puller (512)	2.20
		Maj. W. M. Carothers, Louisville ,Ky	1.00
		J. T. Stuart (1294)	1.70
	24.	Geo. W. Foster (407)	3.00
		Hanibal Boone (102)	3.20
		Jeff Davis (6)	7.50
	28.	Jackson County (1704)	6.60
		Joe D. Harrison (1608)	1.70
		John M. Stephen (1341)	1.20
	29.	R. E. Lee (887)	7.20
		Fitzhugh Lee (1705)	8.10
		Mercer County (858)	7.80
		E. C. Walthall (1301)	2.50
		Drury J. Brown (544)	5.00
	30.	Chickamauga (473)	5.60
		David Pierson (1603)	4.00
		Noxubee County (1326)	5.00
		Fred S. Ferguson (1167)	2.00

June	30	Bill Harris (1149)	2.50
		Chas. L. Robinson (947)	1.80
		Eufaula (958)	3.50
		Gen. James Conner (939)	2.40
July	5.	McHenry (765)	2.00
		Col. T. J. Brown, Winston-Salem, N. C	1.00
	7.	Lt. Col. Hardy Smith, Dublin, Ga	1.00
		Lt. Col. Ben B. Chism, Paris, Ark	5.00
	12.	Maj. Gen. J. S. Carr, Durham, N. C	20.00
		Robt. J. Breckinridge (1246)	2.00
	13.	Lt. Col. A. E. Asbury, Higginsville, Mo	2.50
		Seminary (1706)	5.30
		Willis H. Pope (1707)	10.40
	14.	Stonewall Jackson (1708)	2.00
		Sam Davis (1169)	6.00
		Col. C. A. Reed, Anderson, S. C	5.00
		Albert Sidney Johnston (654)	2.40
	19.	Col. C. A. Reed, Anderson, S. C	1.00
		Lt. Col. R. B. Jewett, Savannah, Ga	3.50
		Erath (1530)	6.60
	20.	Eldorado (1709)	4.40
	21.	Lt. Col. Wm. B. Burroughs, M. D., Brunswick, Ga	2.50
		R. M. Gano (1408)	2.00
		Lt. Col. J. W. Wilcox, Macon, Ga	2.50
	26.	Anson (846)	5.00
		Maj. Warren A. Moseley, Macon, Ga	1.00
	27.	Geo. M. McDowell (1710)	6.80
		Ala. Soldiers Home (1711)	7.10
	28.	William Gamble (1184)	.30
		Maj. Geo. T. Murrell, Athens, Ga	3.50
		John H. Morgan (1198)	7.60
		W. L. Cabell (1348)	1.30
Aug.	9.	W. J. Houston (1490)	6.30
		Brig. Gen. W. B. Berry, Brookston, Texas	10.00
		J. I. Metts (1578)	3.50
		John White (1084)	4.30
	10.	Col. J. H. Currie, Fayetteville, N. C	1.00
		William Gamble (1184)	.30
		Maj. D. O. Dougherty, Atlanta, Ga	2.50
		Capt. P. K. Mayers, Scranton, Miss	2.50
		1st Lieut. S. R. Thompson, Scranton, Miss	2.50
		Surgeon B. F. Duke, M. D., Scranton, Miss	2.50
		C. H. Alley, Treas., Scranton, Miss	2.50
		Jackson County (1170)	.60
		Randolph (1646)	8.20
		Joseph E. Johnston (1712)	3.70

Aug.	10.	Brown-Harman (726)	5.00
	11.	Franklin K. Beck (224)	6.00
	12.	Lake Providence (193)	.90
	16.	Maj. A. D. Burke, Broxton, Ga	1.00
		Maj. J. E. Abraham, Louisville, Ky	2.50
	17.	Stonewall Jackson (1713)	2.00
		Asa Morgan (1695)	3.10
		Col. John T. Jones (952)	6.00
	18.	Pat Cleburne (1654)	2.00
	23.	Thornton (1271)	.80
		Thos. McCarty (729)	4.00
		Ben McCullough (946)	10.00
	24.	Hampshire (446)	1.60
	25.	Jno. B. Gordon (1550)	3.10
	30.	Richmond County (830)	2.00
		Stanly (1369)	9.00
		Lt. Col. Jas. D. Hines, Bowling Green, Ky	2.50
		Lt. Col. Thos. S. Kenan, Raleigh, N. C	2.50
		Thos. G. Lowrey (636)	3.20
		Geo. B. Harper (714)	2.80
	31.	Alex. S, Foreman, Sallisaw, Okla	1.80
		Brown-Harman (726)	5.00
Sept.	1.	Brig. Gen. D. R. Gurley, Waco, Texas	10.00
	28.	McElhaney (835)	13.40
		Jas. R. Herbert (657)	10.50
		Lamar-Gibson (814)	7.00
		R. E. Lee (14)	8.20
		Maj. Joe A. Wilson, Lexington, Mo	2.50
		Maj. D. W. Pipes, Clinton, La	5.00
		Lt. Col. Victor Montgomery, Santa Ana, Cal	5.00
		Col. Thos. W. Givens, Tampa, Fla	5.00
		Maj. C. P. Hansel, Thomasville, Ga	2.50
		Maj. Chas. H. Eastman, Nashville, Tenn	10.00
		William Gamble (1184)	6.90
		Maj. Alonzo Tinder, Madisonville, Ky	2.50
		Lt. Col. Harry L. Flash, Los Angeles, Cal	2.50
		Geo. E. Pickett (204)	6.70
		John F. Hill (1031)	5.70
		Gen. T. M. Scott (545)	2.40
		Henry Gray (490)	4.40
		Isaiah Norwood (110)	1.30
	30.	Shriver Grays (907)	5.00
		Pendleton (857)	1.60
		Hugh McGuire (1569)	5.00
		Lane-Diggs (750)	5.00
		Lt. Col. Jno. A. Cobb, Americus, Ga	2.50

Sept.	30.	Maj. J. J. Calhoun, Cartersville, Ga.	2.50
		Wade Hampton (1703)	2.40
		D. M. Frost (737)	7.00
		John H. Bankhead (1667)	7.00
		Dixie (1594)	3.00
		Maj. H. H. Duncan, Tavares, Fla.	2.50
		Lt. Col. E. J. Giddings, Oklahoma City, Okla.	2.50
Oct.	12.	Stewart (155)	1.00
		Woodville (49)	2.00
		Maj. Gen. A. C. Trippe, Baltimore, Md.	20.00
		Col. J. V. Harris, M. D., Key West, Fla.	5.00
		Franklin Buchanan (1214)	1.00
		Bassett (1571)	1.00
		Capt. R. W. Manson, Olo, Va.	5.00
		Stonewall Jackson (1593)	3.80
		Maj. W. M. Graham, Sumter, S. C.	5.00
	13.	Westmoreland (980)	5.60
		Albert Pike (340)	6.00
		Col. W. D. Pickett, Lexington, Ky.	10.00
		Tom Green (652)	2.00
	14.	Francis Bartow (284)	2.80
		John S. Hoffman (1042)	2.20
Nov.	2.	Joseph E. Johnston (1648)	5.00
		H. A. Carrington (1640)	6.00
		Bill Gaston (1714)	4.80
		E. A. Perry (150)	12.00
		Norvel Spangler (678)	3.50
		Pat Cleburne (216)	8.80
		David O. Dodd (325)	5.00
		Jas. Newton (1290)	2.00
		A. R. Witt (1615)	2.00
		Bladen (1715)	6.40
		Henry L. Wyatt (984)	1.60
		Ashe (1716)	4.00
	3.	A. K. Blythe (494)	2.00
		Maj. Gen. John O. Waddell, Cedartown, Ga.	21.00
	9.	J. W. Garrett (277)	6.00
		Hutto (1202)	9.00
	15.	Jones M. Withers (675)	6.50
		Brig. Gen. L. L. Middlebrook, Covington Ga.	11.00
		Brig. Gen. W. H. Bourne, Savannah, Ga.	11.00
		Giles (1446)	5.00
	16.	John James (350)	4.00
		Stanwattie (1717)	3.60
		Allan Woodrum (1718)	7.70
		John N. Edwards (733)	4.60

Nov.	17.	Col. W. W. Hulbert, Atlanta, Ga	6.00
		Ross Ruble (1558)	4.00
		Sam Johnston (1139)	1.50
		Lt. Col. Alden McLellan, New Orleans, La	2.50
Dec.	1.	Brig. Gen. J. Thompson Brown, Richmond, Va	11.00
		Gholston (1719)	2.50
		Col. Jno. W. Faxon, Chattanooga, Tenn	5.00
	6.	Col. Geo. H. Gause, Gulfport, Miss	5.00
		J. W. Fulkerson (1340)	2.10
		Robt. Ruffner (676)	2.00
	7.	Carnott Posey (441)	2.00
	8.	J. E. B. Stuart (1720)	2.00
	14.	Lt. Col. W. B. Freeman, Richmond, Va	3.50
		Lt. Col. W. M. Crumley, Atlanta, Ga	2.50
		Maj. M. P. Alexander, M. D., Mayesville, Ga	3.50
		Lt. Col. R. M. Clayton, Atlanta, Ga	3.50
		Lt. Col. J. J. C. McMahon, Athens, Ga	3.50
		Lt. Col. W. T. Jenkins, Eatonton, Ga	3.50
	15.	Jasper County (1319)	4.00
	16.	Brig. Gen. J. H. Martin, Hawkinsville, Ga	11.00
		Maj. F. H. Bozeman, Hawkinsville, Ga	1.00
		Ben McCulloch (300)	1.80
		Hattiesburg (21) (donation, $1.00; dues, $7.30)	8.30
	31.	Lt. Col. H. Buchanan, Hickman, Ky	5.00
		Total Receipts	$6,307.27
		Balance on hand, as per report December 31, 1908	1,059.71
		Grand Total	$7,366.98

CLASSIFIED.

Camp Dues	$4,576.70
Officers' Dues	1,379.35
Commissions	80.00
Sale of Badges, Documents, etc	180.20
Donations	91.02
Total Receipts	$6,307.27

DISBURSEMENTS.

Jan.	7.	Voucher	521	$ 2.60
	30.	"	522	58.95
	31.	"	523	22.60
		"	524	270.30
Feb.	1.	"	525	55.00
	11.	"	526	4.34
	26.	"	527	1.37
		"	528	22.71
	27.	"	529	296.35
Mar.	2.	"	530	55.00
		"	531	5.60
	11.	"	532	84.90
	30.	"	533	64.73
	31.	"	534	318.85
Apl.	1.	"	535	55.00
	7.	"	536	7.65
	16.	"	537	51.10
	20.	"	538	14.90
	23.	"	539	21.54
	30.	"	540	313.35
May	1.	"	541	55.00
	4.	"	542	7.57
	19.	"	543	43.47
	22.	"	544	139.50
	29.	"	545	217.85
	31.	"	546	336.65
June	1.	"	547	55.00
	14.	"	548	35.25
	23.	"	549	218.95
	28.	"	550	16.97
	30.	"	551	263.35
		"	552	27.65
July	1.	"	553	55.00
	2.	"	554	12.90
	14.	"	555	58.80
	22.	"	556	134.58
	27.	"	557	2.58
	31.	"	558	290.50
Aug.	2.	"	559	55.00
	12.	"	560	28.15
	31.	"	561	273.70
Sep.	1.	"	562	55.00
	2.	"	563	16.05

Sep.	29.	Voucher	564	7.65
	30.	"	565	343.25
Oct.	1.	"	566	55.00
		"	567	325.79
		"	568	24.85
	15.	"	569	15.00
	31.	"	570	281.15
Nov.	1.	"	571	13.92
	2.	"	572	55.00
	17.	"	573	5.34
	19.	"	574	15.00
	30.	"	575	279.50
Dec.	1.	"	576	55.00
	31.	"	577	55.00
		"	578	260.75
		"	579	203.77
		"	580	419.00
			Total Disbursements	$6,536.28
			Balance in Bank this date	830.70
			Grand Total	$7,366.98

CLASSIFIED.

Salaries (including amounts paid for extra help at and immediately preceding the Reunion)		$3,120.00
Printing and Stationery		2,056.97
Postage		408.22
Rent		660.00
Miscellaneous		291.09
		$6,536.28

Official:

Wm. E. Mickle.

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

NEW ORLEANS, LA., December 31, 1909.

We, the undersigned, a subcommittee of the Finance Committee, have examined the foregoing account of the Adjutant General, carefully checking each item, verifying the footings, and comparing the expenditures enumerated with the vouchers submitted for examination; and find the same correct in every particular. Accompanying the Report is a certified statement from the Cashier of the Citizens' Bank of Louisiana that the balance represented on hand is actually on deposit to the credit of the United Confederate Veterans.

V. Y. Cook,
Philip H. Fall,
Paul A. Fusz,
Bennett H. Young,
Paul Sanguinetti.

I have carefully checked the above and concur in the statement made.

W. A. Montgomery,
Chairman Finance Committee.

REPORT

OF THE

Monumental Committee

OF THE

United Confederate Veterans

WHICH WAS UNANIMOUSLY ADOPTED

AT THE

TWENTIETH ANNUAL REUNION

HELD AT

MOBILE, ALA.

APRIL 26th, 27th and 28th,

1910

CLEMENT A. EVANS, General Commanding

WM. E. MICKLE, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff

Press of Schumert & Warfield, Ltd., 416-418 Camp St., New Orleans.

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REPORT

OF THE

MONUMENTAL COMMITTEE

OF THE

United Confederate Veterans.

Lieut. Col. John J. Scott, M. D., Past Chairman—Shreveport, La.
Samuel E. Lewis, M. D., Chairman.....Washington, D. C.
F. L. Creech.....Greenville, Ala.
Capt. James P. Coffin.....Batesville, Ark.
Col. T. W. Givens.....Tampa, Fla.
James S. Carpenter.....Louisville, Ky.
Col. Val. C. Giles.....Austin, Tex.
Capt. C. T. Smith.....Croxton, Va.
L. M. Davis.....Rock Hill, S. C.
Gen. Julian S. Carr.....Durham, N. C.
Col. John B. Hickman.....Nashville, Tenn.
Major Chas. Scott.....Rosedale, Miss.
Lieut. Col. Wm. B. Burroughs, M. D.,.....Brunswick, Ga.
R. S. Hearne.....Georgetown, Ky.
Gen. E. G. Williams.....Waynesville, Mo.

ANNUAL REPORT.

Mobile, Ala., April 25, 1910.

Major General Wm. E. Mickle, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, United Confederate Veterans:

GENERAL—The Monumental Committee in presenting its third report, deems it to be its first duty to bear testimony of its deep affection for the former chairman, Dr. John J. Scott, of Shreveport, La., and its appreciation of the hearty enthusiasm, ability and energy which he brought to the discharge of the duties of the committee. He was born in Edgefield, S. C., in 1837, of Revolutionary lineage. While still a young man,

having graduated in the profession of medicine, he went to Redland, Bossier Parish, La., where he settled, there became married, and actively practiced his profession for some years. He enlisted in Company B, Bossier Cavalry, First Louisiana Squadron, in 1861. He was in service during the entire period of the war; at the surrender being assistant surgeon, Sixteenth Texas Infantry, Walker's Division. He died in Shreveport, La., having been one of its oldest and most highly esteemed citizens ;and was greatly honored there for his high attainments and kindness of heart.

The Living Confederate Soldier Veterans.

Before entering upon the matters pertaining to the Monumental Committee, it may not be amiss considering the fact that there is as yet no relief committee in existence, to allude briefly as may be permitted to the only cognate committee, to the duty due the living Confederate soldier of to-day. It is not overlooked that the women of the South have by no means forgotten him, that there are many commodious and comfortable Soldiers' Homes, or that all the States of the Confederacy have enacted pension laws. But this committee desires most respectfully to state that in consideration of the sacrifices, privations, sufferings and services, both during the four years' period of the war, and those other four years of reconstruction; and in consideration of his present condition and needs, the present pension laws in general are not at all commensurate with his services, or comparable with those which have been accorded the Federal soldier by the United States Government, and the several Northern States. Some of those brave men have been fortunate enough to advance themselves to positions of honor, usefulness and competency in wealth, but there are very many who have not been able to do so. It should be remembered that the living veteran soldier of to-day sacrificed for the Southern people those years on the threshold of life dear to him for the opportunity for educational preparation to fit him for future usefulness in professional, commercial or other walk in life, with possible attainment of competency to render easy and peaceful his declining years. He has now reached an age when he might reasonably expect to retire from the active affairs of life, but the unfortunate veterans must labor, struggle and suffer still longer. These old comrades still have a moral claim upon their fellow-citizens of the South for their welfare, which we at least cannot honorably thrust aside or ignore. It is to be hoped that there shall be a awakening of public sentiment which shall take action resulting in serious consideration by

the several State Legislatures looking to speedy and commensurate relief and encouragement of those who have been vanquished in the struggle of life. The committee feels that the monumental work now largely engaging the efforts of the people of the South might well be held in abeyance till all needed relief shall be given the Confederate Veteran Soldier.

In closing this reference to honoring and caring for the living Confederate soldier veteran, it is with pleasure that attention is called to the thoughtful letter here annexed of Comrade Major E. W. Anderson, of Washington, D. C.

"Headquarters Camp No. 1191, U. C. V.,
Washington, D. C.

"Dr. Samuel E. Lewis, Chairman Monumental Committee, United Confederate Veterans:

Dear Friend and Comrade—It has occurred to me that this committee might consider some way whereby the veterans of the Confederate States may be provided with some token, in an official way, of his war service.

"Not only was he badly clothed, scarcely fed and practically unpaid, but, through the fortune of war he failed to receive any official acknowledgement of the patriotic devotion with which he offered his life and fortune in defense of his country, at the call of his State. These aged soldiers are rapidly fading from sight, and it will add much to their remaining lives, to feel that they are not personally forgotten by their countrymen.

"As a class Confederate soldiers have been remembered and praised by our people for their part in the great Civil War, and yet, each one is practically unnoticed, and has borne the cross of defeat and misunderstanding with unexampled fortitude, and often under circumstances of great hardship and sadness.

"Often do these men 'die and make no sign.' What action could be more honorable and appropriate than public encouragement of these brave hearts, who during the war stood with their lives and fortunes between the South and its invaders, and who, since the war, have saved their countrymen and countrywomen from excessive suffering.

Any thoughtful person will find matter for reflection in a reunion parade of these battered Confederate soldiers, when it is considered that no one of them has received in recognition of his faithful services, any material evidence thereof—not so much even as an honorable mention, either from the government of the Confederate States, or from the State which recognized that government and sent him into the field.

"In American families, whose ancestors were soldiers of the Revolution, of the War of 1812, of the Florida War, of the War With Mexico, some evidence is preserved of the patriotic service of such ancestor in the form of a medal, a commission, a certificate of honorable discharge, or other official memorandum from the general government or from that of his State—often indeed from both—and it is not too much to say that this official memento constitutes a revered and treasured heirloom

of the family—the only heirloom which, in this democratic country, it can show in full confidence of appreciation by the patriotic citizen.

"In all times such family signals have been guarded with especial care, and they have had much to do with the great advance along the difficult road of independence, appealing to the heart of the freeman, because they embody the sign of the family—his home—the foundation element of the government of his country.

"These honorable marks, insignia and memorandums have supplemented and reinforced the public songs, recitals and epitaphs of gallant and patriotic ancestral deeds, which have ever been wont to stir the hearts of the people.

"We are not unmindful of our dead heroes as a class, and their resting places are cared for with flowers and ceremonies. Monuments are erected over our great leaders, showing the reverence in which we hold their memory—and while such monuments may be in questionable taste—in God's Acre—there can be no doubt of the warm feeling and true spirit of those who place them in position. And monuments are erected to the Confederate soldier as a class, and all these public memorials not only point to our heroic dead, but also indicate in a mystic way the hope, the wish, the determination it may be, that the great sacrifice offered upon the altar of their country shall not pass out of mind and be forever forgotten.

"For so we are revising histories, and establishing museums and building a Battle Abbey to certain memorials, all for reminding our children and their descendants, when they read these books, see these memorials or visit the fane.

"Yet, when we place on each veteran, in each soldier's family, an heirloom in the shape of a memorium or sign of undoubted authority, official evidence of his active participation in those times in which men's patriotic souls were tried, and in which this particular and named soldier was not found wanting, we will build a Battle Abbey in every family and keep forever green in its every heart the memory of the glorious deeds of all, and of their incentive in that great cause of right for which they gave all that they had.

"Confidence is reposed in this committee to find a way to place before each State of the South some motion or resolution regarding the essential propriety and beneficial effect of recognizing the chivalrous and self-sacrificing conduct of each of its soldier sons by an appropriate personal memento authoritatively reciting the name and position of such soldier, and formally certified, under the arms and seal of the State by its Adjutant General or other competent officer.

The Confederate soldier has never been wont to ask for himself, and so he will in the end lie down and 'die and make no moan.' And yet, as is even now being recognized everywhere, he was the most devoted and self-sacrificing and civilized soldier in the history of the world.

"Sincerely Yours,

"EDWARD W. ANDERSON,

"Lieutenant Commander, Camp No. 1191, U. C. V."

Monumental and Memorial Work.

In raising our voice earnestly and frankly in behalf of our beloved comrades while living, by no means is underestimated the honor which should be accorded him, and the patri-

otic cause for which he suffered, when he shall at last have passed from the field of the world's action. While his eyes will then be unseeing, and his ears unhearing, his spirit will be around the coming generations of the South; and his patriotic virtues, lessons and inspirations patent to all mankind. It is decorous and fitting that his memory shall be kept green, by honoring his grave with watchful care, by monuments of marble and bronze, historical tablets, memorial institutions, memorial parks, memorial windows and otherwise as the tender sentiment of our people may devise.

Concerning the objects of the United Confederate Veterans, Section 6 of Article II of the Constitution provides as follows: "To urge and aid the erection of enduring monuments to our great leaders and heroic soldiers, sailors and people; and to mark with suitable headstones the graves of Confederate dead wherever found." And the By-Laws: Section 4, Article V, providing for a Monumental Committee, recites that it "shall have charge of all matters relating to monuments, graves and the federation's objects and purposes in these respects." Unfortunately, although the parent organization is at this late date, owing to the increasing years of its members, and the lack of adequate treasury, unable to take active part in the initiation and conduct of memorial work, or to afford material financial aid, it yet remains of consequence in giving moral support and encouragement to work of that kind; and in placing upon permanent record in its archives sufficiently full accounts of all memorial work which has been accomplished in the past, and that which is now in progress of fulfillment, or is projected for the future.

The Duties of the Monumental Committee.

The duties of the committee primarily pertain to the locating and care of the Confederate graves—not only in the South, but also the Northern States—and seeing that they become marked with a *uniform headstone*, of distinctive shape, so as to be easily recognizable at a distance, bearing adequate inscription of the name of the soldier, his rank, his State, and the letters C. S. A., signifying Confederate States Army, in the manner recommended by this committee, formally adopted by the Convention of Veterans at the Reunion at New Orleans, La., in 1906, and promulgated in General Orders, No. 52, May 1, 1906. The duties of the committe also pertain to the encouragement and promotion of monuments and memorials of whatever character—of monuments in the usual acceptation of the word—

but also memorial institutions, memorial parks, memorial windows, historical restorations and mementoes, the removal of unhistorical, offensive, or otherwise objectionable inscriptions and representations, etc. It is the duty of the individual members of this committee to report to the chairman all matters coming to their knowledge relating to such subjects, in the past, the present, or which may be in contemplation to be done, particularly within the boundaries of their respective States. It is their further duty to exercise vigilant observation over all Confederate graves, monuments, memorials, etc., in order that they shall be given honorable care; and to report that which is remiss in that direction to the chairman, to enable him to promptly inform the conventions thereof. Especially is it the duty of individual members to report any lack of honorable care regarding the graves of prison dead in the Northern States; and of monuments in the several national battlefield parks. In such degree of faithfulness as this sacred work receives attention while the Veterans are yet living, will the Sons of Veterans find a lesson and inspiration for their guidance when the Confederate soldier shall have forever passed away.

The Character of Monument Work.

The committee respectfully begs leave to reproduce an extract from a recent writer (unknown), which is of practical value and well worth being remembered by all persons entrusted with the duty of erecting monuments to the Confederate soldier, or others of the Southern people entitled to like honor. He writes: "The duty of erecting enduring evidences to last for time immemorial is no small task, and should not be taken up lightly. The future will judge us by them in direct proportion to the art and merit of the work." This remark is self-evident in its application and needs no argument to enforce it. Yet, unfortunately, it is little heeded in monumental work, either in the North or in the South. It is difficult to dwell upon this subject without the danger of wounding the sensibilities of many very sincere and earnest persons who have given their best efforts toward carrying out monumental work, but it is beyond question that there has been great lack of competency in the past in the committees to whom such work has been delegated, and fundamentally in lack of care in selection of artists, sculptors and architects; and in a desire to accomplish much display at little expense, and all of too speedy execution. With these mild observations the committee feels that it must rest content, believing the inherent intelligence and good taste of the people of the South will soon recognize the imperfections

of the work done in the past and labor to avoid them in the future. Before leaving consideration of these subjects the committee deems it to be its duty to recommend that wherever possible Southern artists, sculptors and architects be awarded contracts for monumental work, in view of the well-known fact that the work has, unconsciously to him, the impress of the workman, and the land from which he comes: also from the consideration that it is but natural and reasonable that it is the duty of the people to lend encouragement and aid to its own artists and workmen rather than to those from distant parts. It is also recommended that first consideration be given to the employment of indigenous materials in the construction of Southern monuments.

The monumental and memorial work in the South is being enthusiastically prosecuted in commendable degree, but, unhappily, as heretofore intimated, often with lack of adequate fitness for the work, or prudent forethought. The limit of this report will not allow detail, but the current files of the "*Confederate Veteran,*" published in Nashville, Tenn., record with faithfulness whatever is being done in that direction. There are, however, several notable monuments and memorials already accomplished and projected, which the committee deems to be worthy of being specially reported.

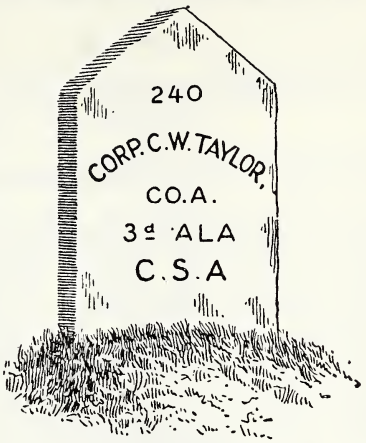
Resume of the Committee's Reports of 1906 and 1907.

RESUME OF THE COMMITTEE'S REPORTS OF 1906 AND 1907.

Before proceeding with their several descriptions, however, in order that the committee's past work shall be kept in view, it is deemed of service to call attention to the fact that there has recently been issued from headquarters at New Orleans, the committee's reports for the years 1906 and 1907. The 1906 report contains: (1) Full account of the reburial of the Confederate dead in Arlington Cemetery; (2) some data relating to the location and condition of the graves of Confederate soldiers who died in Federal prisons and military hospitals and were buried near their places of confinement; also some suggestions as to the necessary congressional legislation to provide for remedial measures.

The 1907 report contains: (1) The law at present concerning the graves of the Confederate prison dead lying in the Northern States passed by Congress, and approved March 9, 1906, entitled "An Act to provide for the appropriate marking of the graves of the soldiers and sailors of the Confederate Army and Navy who died in Northern prisons and were buried near

the prisons where they died, and for other purposes." (2) General Orders, No. 52, New Orleans, May 1, 1906, promulgating resolutions adopted by the Convention of United Confederate Veterans, recommending a *uniform gravestone,* for marking the graves of Confederate soldiers, according to the illustration.



Uniform Grave Stone.

This cut is inserted that all may understand what was designed in the resolution adopted.

ADJUTANT GENERAL.

(3) Location of Confederate Monuments in the State of Louisiana by Dr. John J. Scott; list of monuments in the city of New Orleans, by Mrs. W. J. Behan; report of James P. Coffin, committeeman from Arkansas, embracing the following: Confederate Monument at Camden, Ark., by Mrs. W. J. Meek; Confederate Monument at Clarksville, Ark., by Colonel Jordan E. Cravens; Monument to the Memory of Major General Patrick Ronayne Cleburne, at Helena, Ark., by Major General Greenfield Quarles; Confederate Monument, Helena, Ark., by Major Greenfield Quarles; Confederate Monument at Fayetteville, Ark., by Mrs. J. D. Walker, vice president Southern Memorial Association; Confederate Monument at Van Buren, Ark., by Mrs. Phil D. Scott; Confederate Monument, Fort Smith, Ark., by Judge John H. Rogers; Confederate Monument at Little Rock, Ark., by Colonel V. Y. Cook, Elmo Ark.; Confederate Monument, Camp Nelson, Lonoke County, Arkansas, by T. J. Young, commander James Adams Camp No. 1036, United Confederate Veterans; Confederate Monument, Batesville, Ark., by James P. Coffin; followed by communication of

Major General Geo. W. Gordon, commanding Tennessee Division, United Confederate Veterans, transmitting report of John P. Hickman, adjutant general Tennessee Division, United Confederate Veterans, submitting list of Confederate Monuments, and of the Confederate dead in Tennessee (the dead who were killed during the war—number of monuments, 18; number of dead, 11,782.

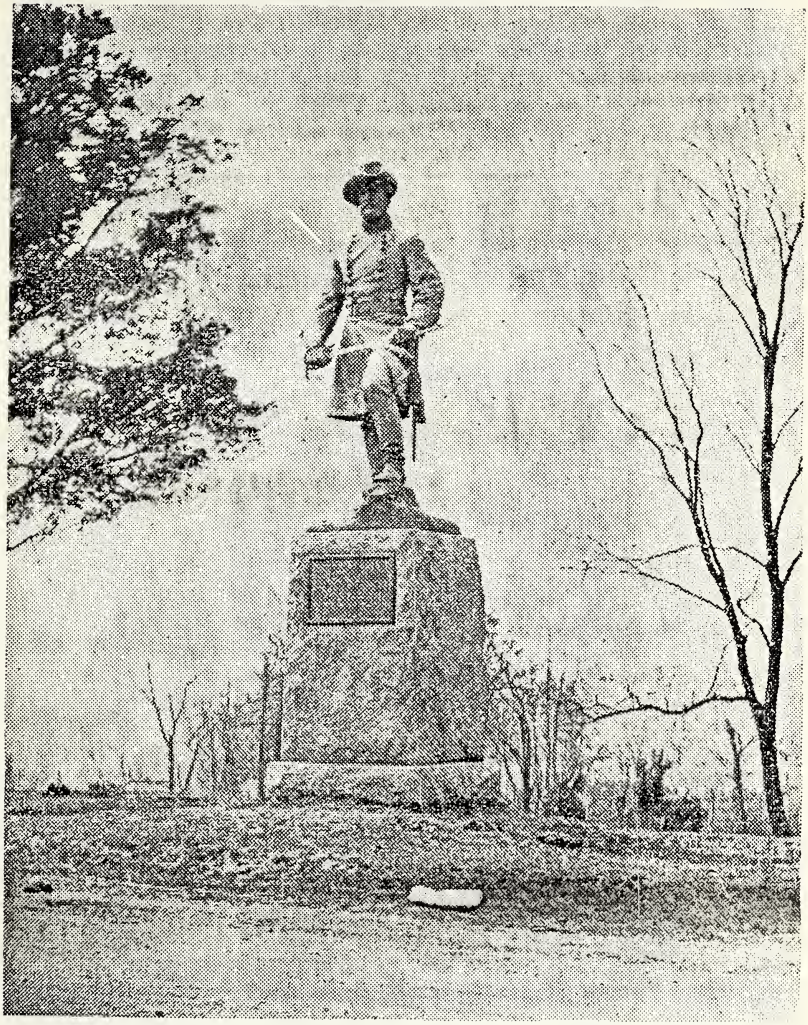
The monuments and memorials deemed to be especially worthy of mention are the following:

THE MONUMENT TO LIEUTENANT GENERAL STEPHEN D. LEE.

Stephen Dill Lee was born at Charleston, S. C., September 22, 1833. He was appointed to the United States Military Academy at West Point in 1850, and graduated in 1854. He served with the Fourth United States Artillery and held the rank of first lieutenant and regimental quartermaster when he resigned in 1861. He was appointed captain in the South Carolina organization, and afterward commissioned captain in the regular army of the Confederate States, and assigned to duty as aide-de-camp to General Beauregard. With Colonel Chestnut, a brother aide, he bore the summons to Major Anderson for the surrender of Fort Sumter, and gave the subsequent notice of the opening of bombardment. Subsequently he commanded in Virginia the light battery of Hampton's Legion, and became rapidly promoted to major, lieutenant colonel, colonel, and brigadier general, November 6, 1862. He served with General Joseph E. Johnston in the peninsular campaign, and at Seven Pines; and under General R. E. Lee's command at Savage Station and Malvern Hill. He commanded the reserve artillery at the Second Manassas battle; and held the same command at Sharpsburg.

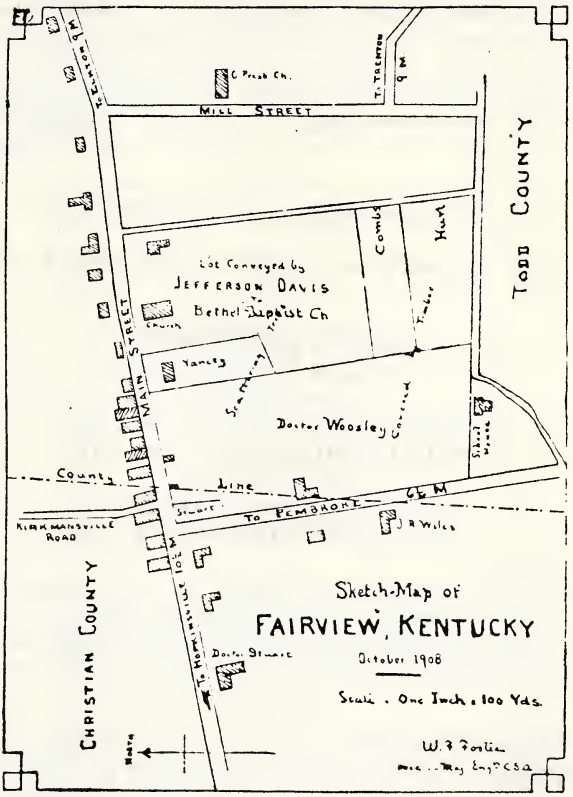
He was promoted brigadier general November 6, 1862, and assigned to command at Vicksburg. He attained the rank of lieutenant general at the age of 31 years, June 23, 1864, and was assigned to the Department of Mississippi, Alabama, East Louisiana and West Tennessee; and after the battle of Harrisburg was called to take command of Hood's Corps of the army at Atlanta. He remained in command of this corps till the capitulation of General Johnston's army.

He was active in organizing the United Confederate Veterans, and after service as major general of the Mississippi Division was promoted in 1894 to the position of lieutenant gen-



The Stephen D. Lee Monument.

eral, commanding the department east of the Mississippi; later becoming commander of the Army of Tennessee Department. Upon the death of Commander-in-Chief General John B. Gordon, January 9 1904, General Lee assumed command of the United Confederate Veterans for the remainder of the year, and was elected commanding general at the Nashville reunion, June 15, 1904, and thereafter administered the office with distinguished ability until his death at Vicksburg, May 28, 1908.



Birthplace of the President of the Confederate States of America.

The monument erected to his honor in the National Military Park at Vicksburg was unveiled June 11, 1909.

The statue is of life size and represents General Lee in a moment of triumph after one of his victories, standing afoot on a redoubt, in a commanding eminence, from which he had

directed the movements of his troops. It is of bronze, noble and heroic, exceedingly simple in design, beautiful, and meritorious as a work of art.

On the occasion of the dedication ceremonies the beautiful invocation was delivered by the Rev. H. F. Sproles, of Clinton, Miss., and was followed with an address by Henry Watterson, LL. D., on the Reunited Sections; the unveiling by Master John Glessner Lee, grandson of General Lee, and Master Lee Harrison, of Columbus, Miss., son of General Lee's brother-in-law, Lieutenant Governor J. T. Harrison; presentation of the statue by Lieutenant General Clement A. Evans, commander-in-cief, United Confederate Veterans; acceptance of the statue, by Major General Frederick D. Grant, United States Army; Oration, by George R. Peck, LL. D.; and benediction by the Rev. H. F. Sproles, D. D.

The Jefferson Davis Memorial Park.

At the Bethel Baptist Church, at Fairview, Ky., is this tablet:

JEFFERSON DAVIS,
OF MISSISSIPPI, WAS BORN
JUNE 3, 1808,
ON THE SITE OF THIS CHURCH.
HE MADE A GIFT OF THIS LOT
MARCH 10, 1886,
TO BETHEL BAPTIST CHURCH,
AS A THANK OFFERING TO GOD.

The lot mentioned is situated at Fairview, Todd County, Kentucky. In order to prevent misunderstanding it becomes necessary to explain that primarily the birthplace was in Christian County, Todd County having been established at a later period.

At the reunion of the Orphan Brigade in Glascow, September 12, 1907, a movement was inaugurated which resulted in the formation of the Jefferson Davis Home Association, with the object of purchasing sufficient land, adjacent to the Bethel Baptist Church, to convert into a memorial park in honor of Jefferson Davis, and there it is proposed to build at no distant day an appropriate monument.

At the Glascow meeting of the Orphan Brigade a committee was appointed to carry out the object in view. General S. B.

Buckner, Captain Geo. C. Norton, Captain J. T. Gaines, Thomas D. Osborne, Dr. C. C. Brown, General Bennett H. Young, General Basil W. Duke, W. B. Brewer, and Colonel S. A. Cunningham.

The land desired having been defined and options at stipulated prices having been secured from the several land owners, the way was made easy by General Bennett H. Young, commander of the Kentucky Division, United Confederate Veterans, by advancing the amount of money needed to effect settlements with the several parties. The park was dedicated to the memory of President Davis, June 3, 1909.

The Monumental Committee of the United Confederate Veteran has been so deeply impressed by the appropriateness of this memorial work as to deem it worthy of special mention in its report. And it cannot better do so than to reproduce the remarkably masterful tribute to the memory of Jefferson Davis, delivered in the oration of General Bennett H. Young, on the occasion of the dedicatory services at the formal opening of the Park, in Fairview, Todd County, Kentucky, June 3, 1909.

We are here, my countrymen, this day to turn over another page of history, and to write on it lines which will tell the world of the Southland's love and appreciation of the life and character of Jefferson Davis.

The time has come in this nation when men may speak truthfully of the past. The war with its sacrifices has ceased and peace between sections, with its ennobling and uplifting influences has come to abide, let us hope, forever. They who would stay its marches and delay its reign are the enemies of the nation's happiness.

Jefferson Davis, misjudged in life and disfranchised until death, is finding his true place in history, and as sons and daughters of the South we are here to-day to declare this spot sacred and ever to remain sacred to Southern hearts, to register our veneration for the memory of Jefferson Davis, and to proclaim our love for him for the sacrifices he made at the call of duty, and to bedeck with fresh laurels and to glorify with renewed praise him who bore the crown of sorrow, persecution and humiliation because of his steadfastness, his loyalty and his devotion to the people of the South.

It fell to the lot of Jefferson Davis to be the leader of his people in the combat which cost untold sacrifice of life and the expenditure of millions of treasure.

As the voice of reason speaks to the public heart, there are many sad things in the career of Jefferson Davis that the nation

regrets. The cruelties inflicted upon him at Fortress Monroe, the indignities pressed upon him when his emaciated hands were manacled by force, the harships visited upon him in his long confinement—all well-thinking American citizens would blot out these if they could. The impartial judgment of mankind will fix the wrong of these things where it belongs. It is a memory of the past, regretful and sad. A prodigious struggle for what both sides believed an inalienable right, the greatest war ever waged between English-speaking people, prolonged for four years over a wide area, was bound to bring its sacrifices, losses, anguish and desolation, and along with these as product of passion and prejudice, there ensued many things which in the light of after years compel universal regret; but, notwithstanding all these, we can say that no nation ever passed through such a fiery ordeal and emerged from it with so little that causes sorrow or lingering regret.

Mr. Davis suffered as no other Confederate did suffer. He was refused the right of citizenship, and he steadily declined to ask it. The same boon had been refused Robert E. Lee, and with this before him there was no hope for aught he might seek. American justice, we believe, would expunge this from the unchangeable past could it be expunged, and it ought to be a boast of our common country that only here and there, widely scattered and isolated, can be found an American who does not deplore the extremity of punishment meeted out to Mr. Davis after the war.

These words are not spoken to awaken a single emotion of prejudice or ill will; they are only spoken to emphasize the duty of the South to the memory of Mr. Davis. In every Southern State there should be erected an imposing monument to his memory. His life was pure and his career upright, his integrity beyond suspicion, and his patriotism immeasurable. He became the leader of his people over his personal protest of unworthiness. He assumed a task at which any human being might hesitate. The South had no resources, no factories, no arsenals; it had a vulnerable seacoast six times longer than that of the other States; it had no standing army upon which even to base the conflict. Mr. Davis became the head of the Confederate States, and no responsibility so stupendous was ever laid upon human heart, no burden so great ever placed upon human shoulders. He was moved only by a sense of duty. Mistakes he was bound to make. He was to choose Generals, agents and aides in all lines. He had the chivalry and devotion of a brave and patriotic people upon which to rely, but in his heart was a pulsing nation's life beat, and its throbs and agonies both sorrowed and strength-

ened his undaunted soul. A stranger to fear, responsive to every call of duty, with the poise and calmness of a great soul, he met every crisis dauntlessly and measured up to every aspiration and demand of his people.

At home he was sometimes opposed by his friends; criticised by those from whom he had a right to expect unquestioning support; maligned, misrepresented and misjudged by his enemies, he yet bore in his life's nation's hopes, ambitions and woes, and his magnificent spirit did not quail before the solemnity of the issues involved. He never hesitated in the discharge of any duty, and he refused his countrymen nothing that his genius and his courage could give.

There were times when Mr. Davis might have had peace. There are those who tell us that when near the end Mr. Lincoln said: "Write union at the top, and fill in the balance as you please," but it must not be forgotten that Mr. Davis was at the head of the Confederacy; that he had been placed there by his people who had staked their lives, their liberty and their all on success, and that no peace was possible or proper which did not come with victory for the Confederacy, or through the practical annihilation of the armies of the South. The men and women of the South, who had made such tremendous sacrifices in their efforts to maintain a nation's life, would never have understood or appreciated the conditions which enforced submission. The president of the Confederacy, day by day, felt the pulse of the South beat with diminished power. He knew that it was dying slowly, surely, but he dared not relax his efforts; and thus surrounded by circumstances he was powerless to change, he beheld his people bravely struggling on in the throes of anguish and death, while he stood with his great and loving heart unable to allay a single pang or change the course of destiny.

When the Confederacy had passed the period where success was no longer possible, when the struggle was wasting the energies and lives of a nation dearer to him than his own, he stood undismayed, but no craven spirit of fear touched his brave heart, and he exhibited the highest courage that ever filled a human breast as he battled on without hope, and yet without fear. In a dark cell at Fortress Monroe, for twenty-four weary months, with scarcely a ray of sunlight, with few to minister to his wants or cheer his spirit, he bore incalculable suffering for the Southern people. With the conditions of captivity steadily undermining his constitution, he reviewed the tragedy and realized that he was enduring all this for the men and women of the South,

and submitted himself to his surroundings with a dignity that touched with tenderness and undying love the hearts of his countrymen. No breath of criticism dare assail the conduct of Mr. Davis during this ordeal of imprisonment. Threatened with prosecution for treason, denied his liberty, with limited opportunities to prepare for his defense, light was none the less slowly reaching into the cell where sat the beloved president of the Confederacy. Good and true men throughout the nation realized that the incarceration of Mr. Davis, with all its attendant circumstances, was a political crime, and that it was a discredit to the people of this great nation. It took two years for public sentiment to right itself, for the law of love to overcome the law of hate and passion. At last the men who had opposed him became his bondsmen, and after two years of confinement he again saw the light of the sun and breathed air that did not come to him through prison bars. In these dreadful hours of confinement he became a thousand times dearer to his people, and their love and gratitude went out to him in boundless measure and with resistless force.

Twenty years have passed since he died and the limelight of history has only brightened every spot in his pure, unsullied life. He stood suffering, humiliation and imprisonment for the South. He bore in his heart and soul the deepest anguish for his people. Now that he is gone and men may review the past and weigh and judge his life, his conduct and his motive, slowly, but surely and irresistibly, Jefferson Davis is coming to his own. As he stood for the South, the South will stand for him and all his life and suffering implied, and the South will see that he shall be understood and appreciated and that no shadow shall darken his fame, and that no misrepresentation shall scar the splendor of his character.

We are here this day on a holy mission, one of peace and good will, and with the eyes of our nation turned to Fairview, and all fair men rejoicing that the South is doing honor to Jefferson Davis. No American history will be just that does not recognize in him a great and good man. Some say that he was a misguided leader and that he judged wrongly in the conflict. Let it be answered as an eternal truth that he settled every issue and obligation of duty according to the lights before him, that he brought to the solution of every confronting problem a pure heart and an honest desire to know the truth and to do the right, and a courageous willingness to follow wherever honor and fidelity pointed the way. Never did he falter, never did he hesitate when manhood and patriotism called to action. He knew that adherence to principle would entail sorrow, sacrifice and perhaps death. But consequences had no

terror for his heart; once assured of the right he asked no quarter of fate, but bared his breast to every storm and accepted what came with a courage that was sublime.

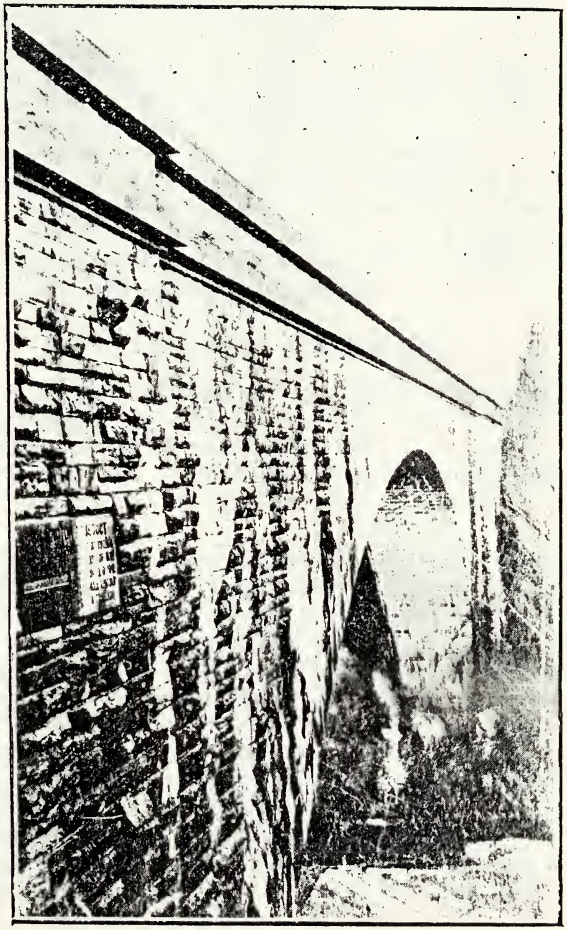
A Grecian sailor out on the Aegean Sea, in the darkness and raging of a mighty storm that overshadowed his soul with fear of destruction, cried out: "Oh Neptune, God of the Sea, you can destroy me if you will; you can save me if you will; but I'll surely keep the rudder true." Jefferson Davis kept the rudder true, and his people can point with love and pride to his heroism and constancy under difficulties and misfortunes which were great enough to have alarmed any soul ever confined in mortal form.

We should carry forward this work to a splendid consummation. The North has honored Lincoln's birthplace, the South will do as much for Davis. The simplest form of gratitude bids the men and women of the South go on to a complete fulfillment of this enterprise. If it is done at all, it should be done well. Here, this day, amid these sylvan scenes, made so beautiful by the generous hand and lavish bounty of nature, our hearts are softened by memories which arise around the birthplace of the first and only president of the Confederacy, and we pledge for all the people of the South a memorial worthy of their chieftain and their leader.

In this glorious task we feel sure that Christian and Todd Counties will lend a helping hand. We have every right to ask and expect that both of these counties will be liberal in their support of this holy undertaking. Kentucky, grateful mother of the illustrious dead, will see that the birthplace of Jefferson Davis, one of the greatest men that ever called her mother, shall be fittingly recognized, and from every point of the South shall come prompt and magnanimous response to the call for this great cause. These people will not be slow to show the world their veneration of the spot where Jefferson Davis was born, and to provide here a shrine, to which in affection and gratitude the sons and daughters of the Southland in after ages may come and shed a tear and lay a flower where Jefferson Davis first saw the light of day, and which is consecrated in their hearts and memories as the home of his childhood—the spot of earth which he, himself, with characteristic liberality, donated to the cause of Almighty God. Close by us stands the church marking the place of his birth and which he gave whereon to erect a memorial to the Father of all, and from which towers aloft a spire pointing always to the higher and nobler life which some day we hope to enjoy in the home above. Amidst this beautiful environment, close to the heart of nature and here

under heaven's blue and upon this sacred soil, we shall build an enduring structure to honor him who honored us, who loved and served the South, and whose names is a priceless heritage.

We send to-day greetings of peace to all the world. The awfulness of war is past; its sacrifices and sufferings are a memory of days that are gone, and out of these and from these has come a nation, the splendor of whose achievements, the grandeur of whose destiny, the glory of whose principles, the justice of whose government and the breadth and power of whose liberty challenge the admiration of all the people of the world. Peace reigns where once was war, and it is that peace which guarantees the perpetuity of a people's government, and which blesses and rejoices all the nations of the earth.



The Restoration of the Name of Jefferson Davis at Cabin John Bridge.

Perhaps the most notable work of monumental character is the restoration of the name of Jefferson Davis upon the west abutment of the celebrated granite arch which spans a rivulet about seven miles west of Washington City, known as the Cabin John Bridge, on one of the main highways leading to the city, carrying large conduits as a part of the Washington aqueduct through which the water supply is brought from the Potomac River above, further west. This wonderful engineer work, for many years known throughout the world as the longest single span of masonry in existence, extends along the highway across the ravine about 450 feet, about 100 feet above the stream, in an arch of single span 210 feet. The plans for the construction of the Washington Aqueduct, of which the bridge constitutes an important part, under annual appropriation by Congress were prepared between the years 1853-57, when Jefferson Davis filled the position of Secretary of War in the cabinet of President Franklin Pierce. In building the west abutment of the bridge there was inserted about eighty feet above the surface of the rivulet and facing the south, a large block of granite about eleven feet long by five feet high, the surface of which consisted of a tablet bearing the following inscription:

WASHINGTON AQUEDUCT.

BEGUN A. D. 1853, PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES;
FRANKLIN PIERCE, SECRETARY OF WAR;
JEFFERSON DAVIS BUILDING, A. D. 1861,
PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, ABRAHAM LINCOLN;
SECRETARY OF WAR SIMON CAMERON.

Thus the inscription stood till the year 1862. On July 18 of that year, by an Act of Congress, the bridge was temporarily transferred to the custody of the Department of the Interior, soon after which transfer an order was issued by the secretary of that department directing that the name of Jefferson Davis be erased from the tablet on the bridge, and it was accordingly erased in that year. And thus the tablet stood complete except for the prominent erasure (chiseled out), for a period of forty-seven years. This ill-considered act grew out of the bitterness of the wartime period toward the Confederate States generally, and particularly against Jefferson Davis, who had become the president of the Confederacy. This famous bridge has been for a great many years an object of interest to the thousands of

tourists and college students who annually throng the beautiful streets and avenues of Washington City, and few there have been who have not been curious as to the strange appearance in the tablet caused by the erasure. Thus when the story has been told in explanation the name of Jefferson Davis has become known and impressed upon the minds of many people who would perhaps never have had their attention particularly drawn to him and his history. It has been in a certain way a speaking monument to him in the estimation of those coming from the South; though it is true those from the Northern States perhaps regarded it as fitting reproach to him, they had been taught to believe was the arch traitor. Many Southern people who have long been indignant at the indignity cast upon Mr. Davis, desired the restoration of his name; while others equally loyal to him regarded the erasure as a historical evidence of the bitter feeling which prevailed in the North in the wartime period, and preferred that the erasure should not be interfered with. At last a loyal Southern woman devoted to the memory of Jefferson Davis, and at the same time feeling that the entire nation which she also devoutly loved, should not be blamed for the blunder of one man, at a time when the minds of all the people of the country were greatly distracted and lacking in equilibrium, determined to ask "in the name of justice and for the truth of history that the name be restored." Accordingly this lady, Mrs. W. J. Behan, president of the Confederated Southern Memorial Association, at the annual meeting of that body at Richmond, June, 1907, in an appropriate address brought the matter of the restoration of the name of Jeferson Davis upon Cabin John Bridge formally before the association. Mrs. J. Enders Robinson, delegate from the Confederate Memorial Literary Society, of Richmond, Va., offered the following resolution:

"In order that the true and accurate history of the construction of the Washington Aqueduct, familiarly known as 'Cabin John Bridge,' may be preserved to posterity, and in order that justice may be done the memory of Jefferson Davis, who as Secretary of War, under the administration of Franklin Pierce, president of the United States, supervised the construction of this most inspiring and wonderful structure; be it

"Resolved, That we, the Confederated Southern Memorial Association, in convention assembled, in the city of Richmond, Va., on the first day of June, 1907, do request the United States Government to have the name of Jefferson Davis restored to the place on Cabin John Bridge, from which it was removed during the war."

Which resolution was amended by invitation to "The United Confederate Veterans, and all other Confederate associations to unite with the Confederated Southern Memorial Association, in its effort to have this patriotic and historical purpose accomplished on or before June 3, 1908."

This amended resolution was unanimously adopted, and the president of the association, to carry out the objects expressed in the resolution, appointed the committee, as follows:

Hon. Adolph Meyer, member of Congress from Louisiana, Washington, D. C.

General Stephen D. Lee, commander in chief, United Confederate Veterans, Columbus, Miss.

Mr. Jno. W. Apperson, commander in chief, United Sons of Confederate Veterans, Memphis, Tenn.

Mrs. Lizzie Geo. Henderson, president general, United Daughters of the Confederacy, Greenwood, Miss.

Mrs. Geo. S. Holmes, president of Jefferson Davis Monument Association, Charleston, S. C.

Mrs. J. Enders Robinson, secretary of Confederated Memorial Literary Society, Richmond, Va.

Mrs. Alfred Gray, acting president of Confederated Memorial Literary Society, Richmond, Va.

Miss K. C. Stiles, regent of Georgia Room, Confederate Museum, Richmond, Va.

Miss M. B. Poppenheim, Ladies' Memorial Association, Charleston, S. C.

Mrs. W. J. Behan, president of Confederate States Memorial Association, chairman, 1207 Jackson Avenue, New Orleans.

Mrs. Cornelia B. Stone, the in-coming president general of United Daughters of the Confederacy, who succeeded Mrs. Lizzie George Henderson on her retirement, November, 1907.

Hon Murphy J. Foster, United States Senator from Louisiana, succeeded Hon. Adolph Meyer, deceased, March, 1908.

General Clement A. Evans, commander in chief, United Confederate Veterans, succeeded General Stephen D. Lee, deceased, 1908.

The Hon. Adolph Meyer became the official representative of the Confederate States Memorial Association, by appointment of its president, in July, 1907, to bring the matter of the restoration to the Hon. W. H. Taft, Secretary of War, at Washington, D. C., and upon his decease she referred the matter to Hon. Murphy J. Foster, Senator from Louisiana.

The subject of the restoration created great interest throughout the entire country, and was freely discussed in the newspaper press, with some differences of opinion, but generally in friendly spirit. After some delay not unreasonable to be expected, the president of the United States on February 16, 1909, requested the Secretary of War to direct the restoration to be made, which direction was complied with on the following day.

In the work of restoration it was necessary to remove the whole of the original inscription, to the extent of one inch in depth of the entire surface, five feet by eleven feet in area, in order to secure a plain, flat surface for the new inscription. Therefore the old mutilated inscription became entirely removed and was replaced by the new one complete with the name of Jefferson Davis restored. It was impossible to remove the block of granite bearing the inscription, and it was necessary to erect an extensive scaffold for the stonecutter, James B. Horne, of Mississippi, to execute the work in place. It required about six weeks' constant work to be expended upon it, and was finally completed May 19, 1909—an enduring monument to Jefferson Davis—a tribute of love and devotion to him from the women of the South.

The president of the Confederated Southern Memorial Association, knowing the chairman of the Monumental Committee, United Confederate Veterans, to be resident in Washington, requested him to give attention to the progress of the work, and duly inform her. This was done. After the restoration she requested him to secure the tools with which the work had been done. This was also accomplished. Mr. Horne stamped each tool as follows:

"J. D.—C. J. B.—J. B. H.—1909."

and executed, in the presence of a notary of the District of Columbia, an affidavit as to the identity of the tools, and formally transferring the same to Mrs. W. J. Behan, of New Orleans, in consideration of the purchase money agreed upon.

A most complete history of the matter of the restoration has been published by the Confederated Southern Memorial Association, 1909, at New Orleans, La., under title of "*Restoration of the Name of Jeferson Davis to Cabin John Bridge,*" by Mrs. J. Enders Robinson, editor and chairman of the Publication Committee.

In recongition of this commendable work General Orders, No. 13, were promulgated from the headquarters at New Orleans, La., May 2, 1909, as follows:

1. The general commanding has pleasure in expressing the satisfaction he feels in announcing officially that the name of JEFFERSON DAVIS has been restored to the tablet on "Cabin John Bridge." As Secretary of War of the United States he had been largely instrumental in constructing this aqueduct, and to note this fact, his name, with others, had been placed on the tablet; but during the War Between the States partisans caused it to be chiseled off, Mr. Davis being at that time the President of the Confederate States. By this restoration an act of justice has been done to one of America's greatest statesmen. The fact is in itself trivial, but it is momentous in significance. It emphasizes the truth that our countrymen will recognize worth; that Mr. Davis, who was thoroughly Southern in his sentiments, can be truly valued by those who were once his enemies, and that he was actuated by lofty motives and conceptions of duty, as were other statesmen and soldiers of the Confederacy.

2. It is possible that this desirable result would never have been reached had not our glorious women taken the matter in hand and pushed it to completion. The Confederated Southern Memorial Association started the work in 1907, and Mrs. J. Enders Robinson, of Richmond, and Mrs. W. J. Behan, of New Orleans, assisted by the United Daughters of the Confederacy and kindred organizations, have the thanks of all Confederates for the accomplishment of this work."

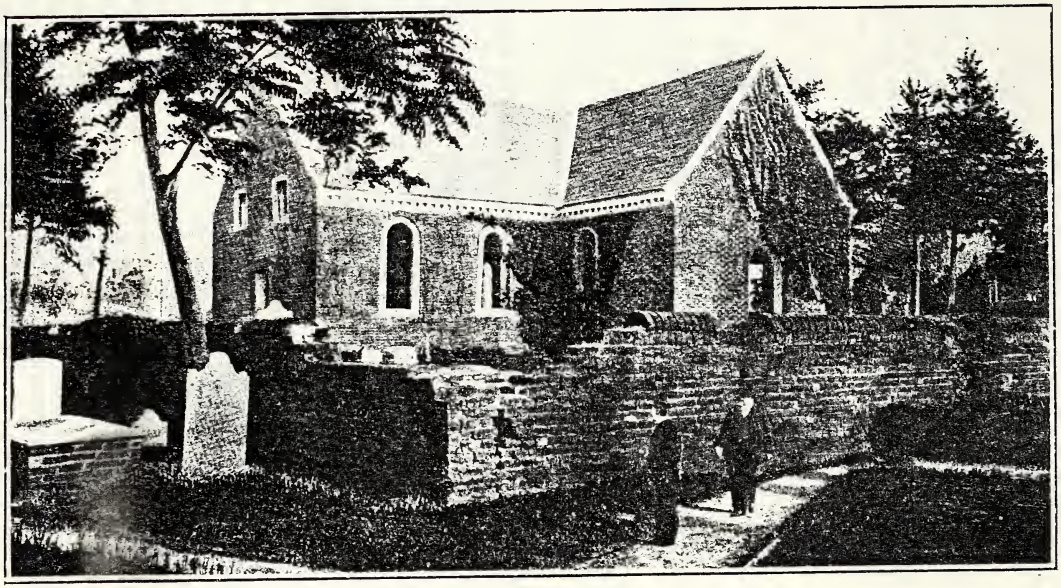
At the reunion held in the city of Memphis, Tenn., June 8-10, 1909, the convention of United Confederate Veterans adopted the following resolutions:

"It is but right and proper that the United Confederate Veterans here assembled in annual convention in the city of Memphis, Tenn., should give expression of their approval of the order recently issued by Ex-President Roosevelt for the restoration of the name of Jefferson Davis on the tablet of Cabin John Bridge, Washington, D. C.

"This act of justice must commend itself to every true American patriot, and will place the name of Jefferson Davis where it rightfully belongs as a matter of history; therefore, be it

"Resolved, That we, the United Confederate Veterans, do express our appreciation to the United States Government for this recognition of the services of Jefferson Davis as Secretary of War, and for this further proof of the desire of the Federal Government to blot out all that remains of sectional prejudice and thus unite this great people under one banner; and, furthermore, be it

"Resolved, That we express our thanks to the Confederated Southern Memorial Association for its action in bringing this subject so forcibly to the minds and attention of officials at Washington by the adoption of a resolution to this effect at the annual convention in Richmond, June 1, 1907."



Old Blandford Church.

The Rehabilitation of Old Blandford Church.

To the east of Petersburg, Va., in full view of the great battlefields around that city, stands what has long been known as the "Old Blandford Church," which dates back to the year 1735, used as a sacred place of worship till a newer, larger, more convenient church was built, about the beginning of the nineteenth century, after which it was reserved for funeral purposes in connection with the burial ground lying beside it. In time the floors, doors and windows decayed, but there were left standing the walls and roof intact.

"Lone relic of the past! old mouldering pile,
Where twines the ivy round its ruins gray."

"The land where the battle's red blast
Has flashed to the future the fame of the past."

"The land where the ruins are spread,
And the living tread light on the hearts of the dead."

"A land with a grave in each spot
And names in the graves that shall not be forgot."

"A land that hath story and song."

"In full view of the battlefields around Petersburg it stood in the line of fire during ten long long months, close behind the intrenchments of the Confederate troops; it witnessed Grant's bloody assault in the early days of June, 1864, and the fierce repulse of the Federal troops at the explosion of the Crater, and was in full view of the brilliant charge of Gordon's gallant corps upon Fort Steadman, almost the last expiring struggle of the Confederacy."

The Ladies' Memorial Association, of Petersburg, Va., was organized immediately after the close of the War between the States, by the mothers, wives and sisters of the dead and living heroes, for the purpose of gathering from the scattered and neglected graves the hastily buried bodies of the Confederate dead, and give them Christian burial. Since then, year by year, these devoted women have kept those graves green, and by appropriate ceremonies annually endeavored in so far as they could to instill into the minds and hearts of their children reverence for the fallen heroes, and knowledge of the patriotic principles for which they suffered.

At last the ladies, determined to rehabilitate the Old Blandford Church, and convert it into a *Memorial Mortuary Chapel*. Around this sacred temple lie many thousands of the "death-

less dead," from every State of the Confederacy and Maryland, it was therefore felt that this Memorial Mortuary Chapel would not be complete without encouraging the sympathy and co-operation of the various Confederate organizations to take part in the sacred work.

The plan adopted was not only the rehabilitation of the holy temple, by restoring it to its original condition with the pulpit, galleries, benches, etc., in part, but to rejuvenate it by replacing the plain glass windows with artistic memorial windows, from the several States of the Confederacy, each containing at the top the coat of arms of the State contributing the window, a central figure of one of the apostles, and an inscription below.

The work has steadily progressed since its inauguration, about the year 1900. The interior has been restored to its original condition, with the pulpit, galleries, etc. Three beautiful windows were put in place in May, 1904, by the States of Virginia and Missouri, respectively, and by the Washington Artillery, of Louisiana. They were unveiled and dedicated with impressive ceremonies, in the presence of a vast throng of people on the local Memorial Day, June 9, of the same year. Some time in the spring or summer of this year (1910) it will be further enriched by installation of additional memorial windows, by the States of Alabama, South Carolina, Tennessee and Mississippi, similar in design with those heretofore consecrated. At the same time with this installation there will be put in by the Ladies' Memorial Association three smaller windows and a transom, in keeping with the others. There will then be left only three State windows to complete the memorial; and the Ladies' Memorial Association hope to have every window in and completed before this year expires.

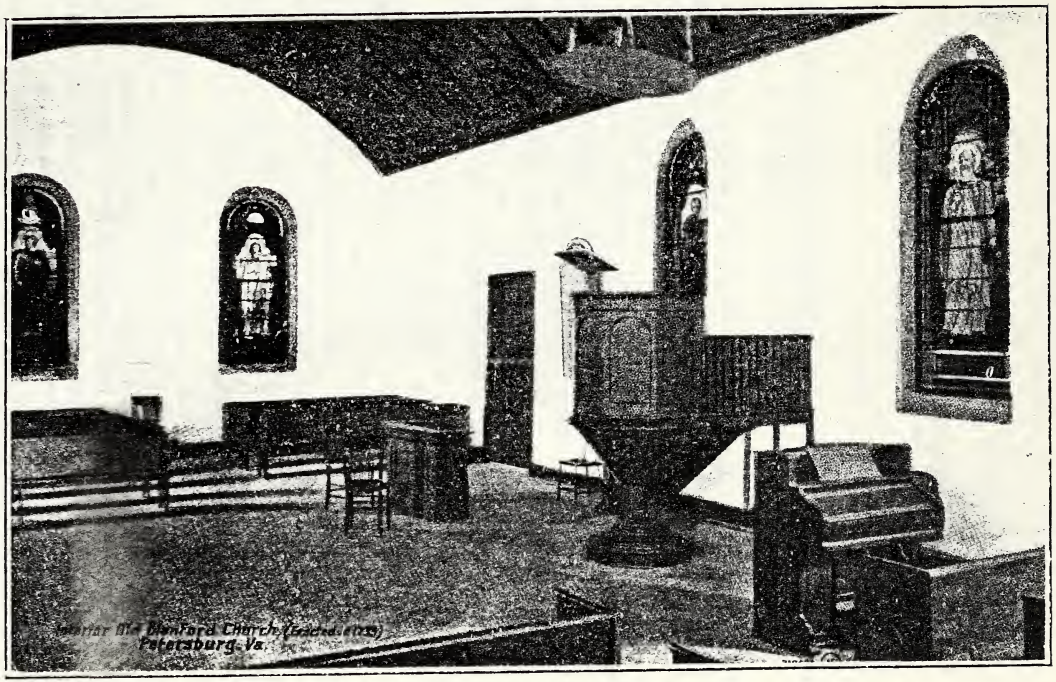
The ladies have placed on the interior walls already, one bronze and four handsome marble tablets. There are also on the walls many mementoes of the Revolutionary and Confederate days.

Truly these dear Southern women have proven their worth to

> "Guard the private and guard the chief
> An sentinel their clay,"

and

> "To watch for a time—a time—
> Where sleep the Deathless Dead"



Interior Old Blandford Church.

till the truth of history shall be written—

"And win the hearts of the future years
For the men who wore the gray."

And beyond till earthly time shall be no more,

"And the men who wore the gray shall seem
To be marshaling again."

THE MONUMENT AT ANDERSONVILLE, GA., IN MEMORY OF CAPTAIN HENRY WIRZ, CONFEDERATE STATES ARMY.

Captain Henry Wirz, C. S. A., was born at Zurich, Switzerland, in 1822. He graduated at the University of Zurich, and subsequently received the degree of doctor of medicine at one medical college in Paris, and at another in Berlin. He became a learned and skillful physician. He was a fluent French, German and English linguist. About 1849 he came to this country and made his home in Kentucky, where he practiced his profession, and where he married in 1854, after which he moved to Miliken's Bend, La., where at the beginning of the War Between the States he was in possession of a large and lucrative practice.

Upon the outbreak of the war he enlisted as a private in Company A, Fourth Battalion, Louisiana Volunteers. He became sergeant in that company; and at the battle of Seven Pines, in Virginia, his right arm was badly shattered by a ball, so that he never regained the use of it. Upon partially recovering and returning to his regiment he was promoted captain, June 12, 1862, "for bravery on the field of battle." Suffering from the wound, he was unfitted for duty at the front and shortly was detailed as acting adjutant general to General J. H. Winder.

After duty at the military prison at Richmond, Va.; and special service at Montgomery, Ala., regarding missing records of prisoners captured in 1861, he was ordered to take charge of the prison at Tuscaloosa, Ala. His health failing, he was furloughed and went to Richmond. He was soon appointed by President Davis special plenipotentiary on a mission to Paris and Berlin, and sailed for Europe the latter part of 1862, and returned from there in February, 1864. In April of that year he was directed to report to the commandant at Andersonville, to take charge of the interior of the prison, where he remained till the close of the war. He was arrested at Andersonville, where he was residing, May 7, 1865, and placed in the Old

Capitol Prison, at Washington, May 10, 1865—and was there executed by hanging November 10, 1865, after trial and condemnation on charges of conspiracy with Jefferson Davis, James A. Siddon, Howell Cobb, John H. Winder, W. Selby Reed, R. R. Stevenson, S. P. Moore, W. J. W. Kerr, James Duncan, Wesley W. Turner, Benjamin Harris and others, in cruelty and unhumaneness to Federal soldiers held as prisoners of war at Andersonville.

The trial was by court-martial, three months in preparation, and lasting over three months; and was one of the most notable and remarkable ever witnessed in this country. He was ably and faithfully defended by Louis Schade, an attorney at law, of Washington, D. C. The pleas in his defense were:

1. That he had been offered protection by General J. H. Wilson; that he should not be held a prisoner.

2. He denied the jurisdiction of the court to try him.

3. That the war being ended and civil law restored, there was no military law under which he could be tried.

4. He moved to quash the charges for vagueness as to time, place and manner of offense.

5. He claimed a discharge, because as an officer in the Confederate Army he was entitled to the terms agreed to between Generals Sherman and Johnston upon the surrender of the latter.

The pleas being overruled, he pleaded "not guilty" to all the charges.

Owing to the stern and avowed war policy of the Federal Government regarding non-observance of the cartels for exchanging prisoners of war, the prisons—North as well as South—became congested, resulting in great suffering in both sections. The clamor of the people and the newspaper press of the North had been great and insistent for exchanges to be made, notwithstanding the policy of the war authorities, and the administration was becoming censured in turbulent manner. Strenuous efforts were made by the administration to counteract this feeling by throwing the blame upon the Confederate Government. At last the collapse of the Confederacy afforded opportunity, and it was determined to cast all the ignominy for the suffering upon President Davis; and expected to find the material for doing so in the mortality of Federal prinsoners of war at Andersonville, and through the person of Major Wirz. "He was doomed before he was heard, and even the permission to be heard according to law was denied him." "How that trial was conducted

the whole world knows." "Not a particle of evidence was produced showing the existence of such a conspiracy." (See letter of Louis Schade, Washington, D. C., April 4, 1867.)

Having failed to show the existence of a conspiracy, it was sought otherwise to bring about implication of President Davis. Attorney Schade has testified in writing that on the night before the execution "some persons came to Wirz, Rev. Father Boyle, *and also to me*, one of them informing me that a high cabinet official wished to assure Wirz that if he would implicate Jefferson Davis with the atrocities committed at Andersonville his sentence would be commuted. The messenger requested me to inform Wirz of this. In the presence of Father Boyle I told Wirz next morning what had happened."

"The captain simply and quietly replied, 'Mr. Schade, you know I have always told you that I do not know anything about Jefferson Davis. He had no connection with me as to what was done at Andersonville.'"

Father F. E. Boyle, a well known and highly esteemed Catholic priest, of Washington City, over his own signature has written: "I know that on the evening of the day of the execution of Major Wirz a man visited me, on the part of a cabinet officer, to inform me that Major Wirz would be pardoned if he would implicate Jefferson Davis in the cruelties at Andersonville. No names were given by this emissary, and upon my refusal to take any action in the matter he went to Mr. Louis Schade, counsel for Major Wirz, with the same purpose and with a like result."

"When I visited Major Wirz the next morning he told me that the same proposal had been made to him and had been rejected with scorn. The major was very indignant, and said that, while he was innocent of the charges for which he was about to suffer death, he would not purchase his liberty by perjury and a crime such as was made the condition of his freedom."

"I attended the major to the scaffold, and he died in the peace of God and praying for his enemies. I know that he was indeed innocent of all the cruel charges on which his life was sworn away, and I was edified by the christian spirit in which he submitted to his persecutors."

President Davis, in his work, "The Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government," states: "This unfortunate man, who, under the severe temptation to which he was exposed before his execution, exhibited honor and fidelity strongly in contrast with his tempters and prosecutors."

In honor of this noble and heroic man the Georgia Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy have erected a monument at Andersonville, Ga., unveiled May 12, 1909, a tall shaft of gray and white, thirty-five feet in height, simple in design, slender and symmetrical. The inscriptions are as follows:

On the Front.

"In memory of Captain Henry Wirz, C. S. A. Born Zurich, Switzerland, 1822. Sentenced to death and executed at Washington, D., C., November 10, 1865.

"To rescue his name from the stigma attached to it by embittered prejudice this shaft is erected by the Georgia Division, United Daughters of the Confederacy."

On the Second Side.

"Discharging his duty as the harsh circumstances of the times, and the policy of the foe permitted, Captain Wirz became at last the victim of a misdirected public clamor.

"He was arrested in time of peace, while under the protection of a parole, tried by a military commission of a service to which he did not belong and condemned to ignominious death on charges of excessive cruelty to Federal prisoners. He indignantly spurned a pardon, proffered on condition that he would incriminate President Davis and thus exonerate himself from charges of which both were innocent."

On the Third Side.

"It is hard on our men held in Southern prisons not to exchange them, but it is humanity to those left in the ranks to fight our battles. At this particular time to release all rebel prisoners North, would insure Sherman's defeat and would compromise our safety here.

"ULYSSES S. GRANT."

August 18, 1864.

On the Fourth Side.

"When time shall have softened passion and prejudice, when reason shall have stripped the mask from misrepresentation, then justice, holding evenly the scales, will require much of past censure and praise to change places.

"JEFFERSON DAVIS."

December, 1888.

In commendation of the work of the Georgia Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, the following general orders were promulgated:

"Headquarters United Confederate Veterans,
New Orleans, May 22, 1909.

General Orders—No. 15.

The general commanding announces that the Georgia Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, ever ready to defend the honor

of all who discharged with fidelity the civil and military duties upon which they were honorably engaged in Confederate service, has made the vindication justly due Captain Henry Wirz, commandant of the Andersonville Prison, by erecting at Andersonville, Ga., a handsome monument to his memory, with suitable inscription, and dedicating it with impressive public ceremonies on the 12th of May, 1909. The justice due Captain Wirz has been tenderly done by this noble band of Southern Women with full knowledge of his innocence of the charges made against him.

By command of

CLEMENT A. EVANS,
General Commanding.

WM. E. MICKLE,
Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

The Proposed Monument to Samuel Preston Moore, Surgeon General, Confederate States Army.

The annual meeting of the Association of Medical Officers of the Army and Navy of the Confederacy, at Memphis, June 9, 1909, adopted the following resolution:

Whereas, The outbreak of the War between the States found the South in all respects unprepared for a conflict of great magnitude and duration, save in high patriotism and valor; and,

Whereas, One of the greatest needs was an efficient Medical and Surgical Department; and,

Whereas, The work of the Medical and Surgical Department was increased and made more difficult by the early proclamation of the Federal Government declaring medicines, surgical instruments and appliances contraband of war, and became still more burdensome by the Confederacy soon becoming severed in every direction from the supplies of the world by the powerful fleets and armies of the enemy; and,

Whereas, Samuel Preston Moore, being regarded by President Davis as a surgeon of high merit, was called from retirement at his home at Little Rock, Ark., on the plea of performance of sacred patriotic duty, to assume the office of Surgeon General of the Confederate States in June, 1861, in which capacity he served continuously until the final surrender of the Confederate Army, devoting himself with singularity of purpose, great ability, energy and patience to the organization of an efficient medical and surgical corps of trained officers, the establishment of numerous commodious hospitals, of large laboratories for converting indigenous plants into pharmaceutical preparations, the manufacture of surgical instruments and appliances, in planning the establishment of hospitals for invalid soldiers, and for those afflicted with deformities the result of wounds, in arranging for placing prison hospitals on the same footing as those for Confederate soldiers, the encouragement and aid of medical and surgical treatises, and of medical and surgical literature in general, the organization and conduct of the Association of Army and Navy Surgeons, and otherwise in discharging his manifold duties, encouraging and stimulating the zeal of his subordinates; and,

Whereas, Under his able administration there were in the scantily clothed and poorly fed Confederate Army and Navy only about 1,000 surgeons and 2,000 assistant surgeons, without proper medicines and

surgical instruments and appliances, to care for an army consisting, from first to last, of not more than 600,000 troops, in deadly warfare with 2,859,132 troops of the Federal Army, supplied with the most modern equipment and arms, the most abundant clothing and food, and all that science and art could furnish in medicine and surgery; and,

Whereas, More than 3,000,000 cases of wounds and disease were cared for by the Medical Corps of the Confederate Army and Navy during the period of the war in maintaining the forces in efficient condition for service; and,

Whereas, In addition to the care of the 600,000 soldiers, was the care of the 270,000 Federal soldier prisoners-of-war held in the hands of the Confederate Government on account of the stern war policy of the Federal Government of non-exchange of prisoners-of-war; and,

Whereas, History does not record greater patriotic zealous, able and efficient services in the performance of high duty under difficult and trying circumstances than those rendered by the distinguished Surgeon General of the Confederate States of America, and the Medical and Surgical Department established by his thought and care; now, therefore, be it

Resolved by this Association of Medical Officers of the Army and Navy of the Confederacy, assemled in convention in the city of Memphis, Tenn., June, 1909, That in its judgment it is entirely fitting that the great work of SAMUEL PRESTON MOORE, Surgeon General of the Confederate States of America, and the Medical and Surgical Department, should be appropriately commemorated by an enduring monument, to be erected in the city of Richmond, Va., the seat of government of the late Confederate States of America; and, be it further

Resolved, That an appropriate committee be selected by this association to formulate plans and devise ways and means for carrying out the purpose of this resolution, viz: to erect an appropriate monument as aforesaid, and that said committee is hereby required to make report of progress at the next annual meeting of this association.

The United Confederate Veterans, United Daughters of the Confederacy, Sons of Confederate Veterans, Confederated Southern Memorial Association, and all other Confederate organizations are invited to take part in the erection of this monument.

The preamble and resolutions having been unanimously adopted, the president, Dr. Abernathy, appointed all of the officers of the Association from its organization to the present time as the committee, with Dr. Samuel E. Lewis, as chairman.

THE MONUMENT COMMITTEE OF THE ASSOCIATION OF MEDICAL OFFICERS OF THE ARMY AND NAVY OF THE CONFEDERACY.

CHAIRMAN, SAMUEL E. LEWIS, ASSISTANT SURGEON, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Alabama—J. C. Abernathy, surgeon, Birmingham; J. C. W. Steger, surgeon, Gurley; J. G. Wilson, Demopolis; E. H. Sholl, assistant surgeon, Birmingham.

Arkansas—James M. Keller, medical director, Hot Springs; Grantt A. Hogg, assistant surgeon, Altheimer.

Florida—G. O. Brosnahan, assistant surgeon, Pensacola.

Georgia—E. D. Newton, surgeon, Atlanta; K. C. Devine, Atlanta; J. J. Knott, Atlanta; F. R. Calhoun, surgeon, Cartersville; R. Y. Rudicil, surgeon, Summerville; E. A. Flewellen, surgeon, The Rock.

Kentucky—W. F. Beard, surgeon, Shelbyville; Preston B. Scott, medical director, Louisville; Charles H. Todd, assistant surgeon, Owensboro; John L. Dismukes, medical inspector, Mayfield; James M. Halloway, surgeon, Louisville; Wm. Martin, Kingston; Rev. Geo. B. Overton, chaplain, Louisville.

Louisiana—C. H. Tebault, surgeon, New Orleans; S. E. Chaille, surgeon, New Orleans; Ernest S. Lewis, surgeon, New Orleans; D. H. Key, assistant surgeon, Monroe; W. E. Brickell, surgeon, New Orleans; J. D. Elliott, New Orleans.

Mississippi—G. C. Phillips, surgeon, Lexington; Joel C. Hall, surgeon, Anguilla; Henry Christmas, assistant surgeon, Tchula.

North Carolina—J. D. Croom, Maxton.

South Carolina—Peter B. Bocat, Florence; Francis L. Parker, surgeon, Charleston; Rev. A. T. Potter, chaplain, Charleston.

Tennessee—Deering J. Roberts, surgeon, Nashville; J. B. Cowan, chief surgeon, Forest's Cavalry, Tullahoma; D. D. Saunders, assistant medical director, Memphis; John S. Cain, surgeon, Nashville; G. B. Thornton, surgeon and division director, Memphis; J. D. Plunket, assistant surgeon, Nashville; F. E. Prewitt, assistant surgeon, Grand Junction; G. M. Burdett, surgeon, Lenoir City; A. A. Lyon, surgeon, Nashville; Rev. J. H. McNeilly, chaplain, Nashville.

Texas—W. J. W. Kerr, assistant surgeon, Corsicana; Jno. R. Mackenzie, surgeon, Weatherford; J. M. Fry, Wills Point; J. W. Hunter, assistant surgeon, Waco.

Virginia—C. W. P. Brock, surgeon, Richmond; John R. Gildersleeve, assistant surgeon, Tazewell; J. F. Tipton, surgeon, Confederate States Navy, Roanoke; Blair Burwell.

THE RISE AND FALL OF THE CONFEDERATE GOVERNMENT—JEFFERSON DAVIS.

The greatest monument that has been erected to the Confederacy; its people, its government, its army, its navy, and above all, its women, was the last great work of our beloved and only president—the great work in two volumes entitled "The Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government," published by D. Appleton & Co., New York, 1881. These volumes contain all that is really essential for history in the future, and will live as a classic for all time. And the dedication is a loving and glowing tribute, which constitutes an insurpassable and glorious

MONUMENT TO THE WOMEN OF THE CONFEDERACY.

To
The Women of the Confederacy,
Whose pious ministrations to our wounded soldiers
Soothed the last hours of those
Who died far from the objects of their tenderest love;
Whose domestic labors
Contributed much to supply the wants of our defenders in the field;
Whose zealous faith in our Cause
Shone a guiding star undimmed by the darkest clouds of War;
Whose fortitude
Sustained them under all the privations to which they were subjected;
Whose annual tribute
Expresses their enduring grief, love, and reverence
For the sacred dead;
and
Whose patriotism
Will teach their children
To emulate the deeds of our revolutionary sires;
These pages are dedicated
By their countryman,

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Respectfully submitted,

SAMUEL E. LEWIS, M. D.,
Chairman.

SURGEON GENERAL TEBAULT'S REPORT

Headquarters United Confederate Veterans

SURGEON GENERAL'S OFFICE,
623 North Lafayette Square, March 31st, 1910.

MAJ. GEN. WM. E. MICKLE,
Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

GENERAL: I submit as my official report for this, the Twentieth Reunion of our Association of United Confederate Veterans to be held in that stainless and patriotic Confederate City of Mobile, Ala., on April 26, 27 and 28, 1910, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday respectively, the following detailed history of the imprisonment at Fortress Monroe of President Jefferson Davis of the Southern Confederacy and how he was finally liberated after a confinement exceeding three years. I ask for this most important and well authenticated and instructive history a very calm and careful reading. I present it without further comment:

THE TREATMENT OF PRESIDENT OF THE SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY, JEFFERSON DAVIS, AS A FEDERAL PRISONER, AND HOW HE WAS FINALLY LIBERATED.

In preparation for the South's great Chieftain, then a prisoner, Mr. Stanton, United States Secretary of War, ordered the casemates at Fortress Monroe to be prepared under the special direction of Major-General H. W. Halleck, who commanded the Department of the James at Richmond. Halleck assumed his duties with some enthusiasm and made several suggestions. On the 15th May, 1865, he wrote that it would be well to send a special commander for Fortress Monroe, adding, "the present one is a faithful officer but not sharp enough to take charge of Jefferson Davis and his crew." (War of Rebellion, p. 772-73.)

REPORT

OF

SURGEON GENERAL TEBAULT

TO

GENERAL GEO. W. GORDON

COMMANDING UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS

MOBILE, ALABAMA

ON APRIL 26th, 27th and 28th, 1910

PRESS OF
SCHUMERT & WARFIELD, LTD.
NEW ORLEANS

In compliance with this request Brevet-Major-General Nelson A. Miles was selected, and he reported to General Halleck for the purpose (121 War of the Rebellion, p. 560). On the 19th of May the steamer Clyde reached Fortress Monroe, having aboard Mr. Davis and family, Mr. Stephens, Mr. Reagan, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Clay, Major-General Joseph Wheeler and Staff, Colonels Johnston and Lubbock, and Mr. Burton N. Harrison, besides one or two subaltern officers. The safeguards were at once augmented by placing a gun boat on each side of the Clyde. Stephens and Reagan were sent to Fort Warren; Wheeler and Staff, Johnston and Lubbock, to Fort Delaware; and Harrison to Washington; while the ladies and children were sent back South.

Fearing possibly that Halleck might not be harsh enough or Miles "sharp enough," Mr. Stanton sent the Assistant Secretary of War, Mr. C. A. Dana, to the fort to supervise the details of incarceration of the two prisoners, Mr. Davis and Mr. Clay. Mr. Dana was present when they were removed and wrote a graphic account of the proceeding, which has been preserved, (121 War of the Rebellion, p. 563), and, as it is both accurate and authentic, it may be instructive to quote a few sentences:

"At precisely 10 o'clock General Miles left with a tug and a guard from the garrison to go for Davis and Clay. At 1:30 the tug left the Clyde for the fort. She landed at the engineer's wharf, and the procession, led by the cavalrymen of Colonel Pritchard's command, moved through the water battery on the east front of the fortress and entered by a postern leading from the battery. The cavalrymen were followed by General Miles, *holding Davis by the right arm.* Next came half a dozen soldiers, and then Col. Pritchard with Clay, and last the guard which Miles took out with him. The arrangements were excellent and successful."

To appreciate the excellence of the arrangements which secured this success it is simply necessary to remember that there was not an armed Confederate soldier east of the Mississippi River; that the two distinguished prisoners were old, delicate and worn, and that all around them there were nothing but massive walls, heavy ordnance, and well-armed men-of-war.

Mr. Dana adds, as he depicts his several emotions as he parted from Mrs. Davis, his Secretary, and his Staff, that "He bore himself with a haughty attitude, his face was somewhat flushed, and his features were composed, and his step firm."

Mr. Dana closes his account as follows:

"The arrangements for the security of the prisoners seemed to me as complete as could be desired. Each one occupies the inner room of a casemate. The window is heavily barred. A sentry stands within before each of the doors leading into the outer room. These doors are to be grated, but are now secured by bars fastened on the outside. Two other sentries stand outside of these doors. An officer is also constantly on duty in the outer room, whose duty is to see his prisoners every fifteen minutes. The outer door of all is locked on the outside, and the key is kept exclusively by the general officer of the guard. Two sentries are also stationed without that door. A strong line of sentries cuts off all access to the vicinity of the casemates. Another line is stationed on the top of the parapet overhead, and a third line is posted across the moat on the counterscarp opposite the places of confinement. The casemates on each side and between those occupied by the prisoners are used as guard rooms, and soldiers are always there. A lamp is constantly kept burning in each of the rooms. The furniture of each of the prisoners is a hospital bed, with iron bedstead, a chair, a table, and a movable stool closet. A Bible is allowed to each. *I have not given orders to have them placed in irons, as General Halleck seemed opposed to it, but General Miles is instructed to have fetters ready if he thinks them necessary.* The prisoners are to be supplied with soldiers' rations, cooked by the guard. Their linen will be issued to them in the same way. I shall be back to-morrow morning."

Later on the same day, while still at the fort, Mr. Dana wrote in the name of the Secretary of War:

"Brevet-Major-General Miles is hereby authorized and directed to place manacles and fetters upon the hands and feet of Jefferson Davis and Clement C. Clay whenever he may deem it advisable in order to render their imprisonment more secure." (121 War of Rebellion, p. 565.)

Under this permit, General Miles, on the 24th day of May, wrote to Mr. Dana:

"Yesterday I directed that irons be put on Davis' ankles, which he violently resisted, but became more quiet afterward." (121 War of Rebellion, p. 570-71.)

The people of the North did not receive this information which the newspapers circulated with satisfaction, for cruelty is not a characteristic of the American. The fact that a state prisoner, who had been the chosen head of an empire, had been put in irons excited sympathy and indignation instead of applause. Hence, on May 28th, Secretary of War Stanton telegraphed Miles from Washington (Id., p. 577):

*"Please report whether irons have or have not been placed on Jefferson Davis. * * * If they have been, when it was done, and for what reason, and remove them."*

To this Miles replied: *"I have the honor to state in reply to your dispatch that when Jefferson Davis was first confined in the casemate the inner doors were light wooden ones without locks. I directed anklets to be put upon his ankles, which would not interfere with his walking, but would prevent his running, should he endeavor to escape.* In the meantime I have changed the wooden doors for grated ones with locks, and the anklets have been removed. Every care is taken to avoid any pretense for complaint, as well as to avoid the possibility of his escape." (Id., p. 577.)

The inquiry naturally arises where could Mr. Davis have run? Whither escape? Bearing mind the precautions above reported by Mr. Dana, and remembering that they were applied in a great fortress filled with trained soldiers, and defiant and shotted guns, can Major General Miles, the only survivor of the leading actors in that tragedy, hope that the world will believe that anklets were necessary to prevent so old and so feeble a man from 'running''?

As Mr. Dana, Assistant Secretary of War, had in his orders to General Miles mercifully permitted a copy of the Bible to be left with each of the prisoners, in a few days they had the temerity to ask that their prayer-book and a little tobacco might be added to their scant comforts. General Miles submitted

this request to the arbitrament of the Secretary of War, who, after mature reflection responded (Id., p. 570), "*Allow the prisoners prayer-books and tobacco.*" This was done.

On another occasion, Mr. Davis had in his room a roll of red tape, made up of short pieces knotted together, which he used to keep up the mosquito net over his bed. General Miles hearing of it, sent Major Muhlenberg to remove it. The Major, on entering the room, informed Mr. Davis of his orders, and asked him if he had any use for the tape. He reports that Mr. Davis replied, "*Tell the damned ass that it was used to keep up the mosquito net on my bed.*" This was at once reported by General Miles to Adjutant General, to whom, also, was sent the captured tape, which is said to be still preserved among the trophies of the war. In response, General Miles received the thanks of the Secretary of War "for his action in the matter." Whether Mr. Davis used this strong language need not be questioned. History furnishes no occasion where an oath was better justified, and those who may be shocked at the strength of the adjective will forgive it because of the substantive to which it is applied (Id., p. 841). The fate of Uncle Toby's oath was surely accorded it.

Mr. Davis, safely incarcerated, was allowed to see no one, to write to no one, and to talk to no one. His fare was that which was furnished from the kitchen of the guard, and his linen was dealt out to him by the Major General commanding, to whom that function had been assigned by General Halleck (121 War of Rebellion, p. 365). Books, papers and correspondence were luxuries which were deemed inconsistent with public safety and were prohibited (Id., p. 695). Late in the summer of 1865 books and newspapers were allowed him.

It would be unjust to the jailors were the statement omitted that on the 30th of January, 1866, after the press of the North had commented severely on the treatment of the state prisoners, Mr. Davis and Mr. Clay, the Secretary of War ordered that $36 per month be paid "for furnishing the prisoners—Davis and Clay—with such food as they require, and for the payment of the laundresses who do their washing." (121 War of Rebellion, p. 874-75.)

Amidst the earlier and darker days of his confinement, one ray of light and hope reached the distinguished prisoner from the then acknowledged head of the legal profession of the United States. Let me state here as I *will* show very shortly; that the first act of sympathy and kindness came from the attending surgeon—from one of my profession. To proceed with my history. On the 2nd of June, 1865, Mr. Charles O'Conor, of New York, wrote to Mr. Davis as follows:

"Gentlemen who have no personal acquaintance with yourself, and who never had any connection by birth, residence or otherwise with any of the Southern States, have requested me to volunteer as counsel for the defense, in case you should be arraigned upon an indictment which has been announced in the newspapers. No less in conformity with my own sense of propriety than in compliance with their own wishes, I beg leave to tender my services accordingly. I will be happy to attend, at any time and place that you may indicate, in order to confer with yourself and others in relation to the defense. The Department of War having given its assent to the transmission of this open letter through the proper military authorities, I infer that if my professional aid be accepted you will have full permission to confer with me in writing and orally at personal interviews, as you may judge to be necessary or desirable."

This letter was in due course of official meandering delivered to Mr. Davis, whose natural impulse was, of course, to answer it at once. Mr. Davis had no paper on which to write, no pen, no ink. The crisis was grave. The Government at Washington had permitted a letter from a very distinguished and very loyal lawyer to be delivered to Mr. Davis. General Miles asked for light to be given him thus:

"Fortress Monroe, Va., June 6, 1865.

"General Townsend:

"General—Shall I furnish Jefferson Davis writing material to answer Mr. O'Conor's letter received this A. M.?

"Nelson A. Miles,

"Brevet-Major-General of Volunteers."

To this General Townsend replied with cautious liberality:

"Brevet-Major-General N. A. Miles,
"United States Volunteers.

"The Secretary of War says you may furnish writing materials to Mr. Davis, sufficient for the specific purpose of accepting or declining Mr. O'Conor's offer.

"E. D. Townsend,
"Assistant Adjutant-General."

(121 War of Rebellion, p. 649).

A sheet of paper being supplied Mr. Davis, he wrote to Mr. O'Conor on the 7th of June. In this letter, after accepting Mr. O'Conor's kind offer, he made some reference to those of whom Mr. O'Conor wrote who had taken interest in his case. This was doubtless some natural expression of gratitude. The letter, after being inspected by the Secretary of War, Mr. Stanton, the Secretary of State, Mr. Seward, and the Attorney General, Mr. Speed, was returned for amendment, being regarded in its then condition as an improper communication." (Id., p. 655, 656, 657 and 658).

Mr. Davis then struck out the "improper" language, but again it was rejected, and, so far as the records disclose, (see letter from the Adjutant General to Mr. O'Conor, 121 War of Rebellion, p. 657), no reply ever reached Mr. O'Conor, whether because of the inability of Mr. Davis to frame a proper reply, or because another sheet of paper was not furnished. The correspondent does not inform us. Mr. O'Conor nevertheless acted as the leading counsel in the trial.

It is proper to say there is no doubt that at the time of Mr. Davis' arrest, there was an honest conviction in the minds of the great mass of the Northern people that Mr. Davis, Mr. Clay and others were implicated in the assassination of President Lincoln, and in this belief, possibly those participating in the harsh treatment of the state prisoners may have shared, and it is fair to admit this is a circumstance in mitigation of their conduct. While the public mind was in the condition of horror and indignation, which, naturally resulted from the great crime of President Lincoln's death, even more disastrous to the South than to

the North, a swarm of crawling spies and lying informers infested Washington with details and incidents well calculated to inflame public sentiment and to warp the minds even of cool-headed men. Consequently the first intention was to cause Mr. Davis and others to be tried by a military commission upon that charge, but, as more light was obtained, wiser counsels prevailed, and it was determined to indict him for treason, and try him in a civil court.

It may be said with propriety that though the accusation of President Lincoln's assassination was believed for a while by many people of the North, it made no practical lodgment upon the minds of any of those in authority except the vindictive Judge Advocate General J. Holt, whose taste for blood had been freshly stimulated by that of his victim, Mrs. Suratt. Holt conducted a long correspondence with Conover, in which his correspondence proved himself a very "shrewd, bad and dangerous man," to use the language of Colonel L. C. Turner, who subsequently discovered his deceptions. The result of this intercourse, which was not confined to letters, was that Conover (the Titus Oates of the epoch) was paid handsome sums for himself and his witnesses.

These depositions, detailed conversations with and acts of Mr. Davis and Mr. Clay, Thompson and others, which were so absolutely improbable that a child who would faithfully believe in the dreams of Alice of Wonderland would reject them as false. Holt, however, swallowed them all with gaping gullibility and based upon them reports to the President and the War Department full of the most vindictive adjectives.

The depositions on which Holt founded his charges against Mr. Davis and Mr. Clay are all set out in full in the 121st volume of that invaluable memorial published by the Government, known as "The War of the Rebellion—Official Records of the Union and Confederate Armies"—the value of which in vindicating the truth of history cannot be overestimated.

The Judiciary Committee of the Lower House was directed to examine into the charges as to the complicity of Mr. Davis and others in the murder of President Lincoln, and, fortunately

for the cause of truth, Colonel L. C. Turner, of the Bureau of Military Justice, was detailed to aid them. His report of his work is very interesting. (Id., 921.)

The investigation proved, and the report states that:

"Sanford Conover—his true name is Durham; lawyer by profession—formerly lived in Croton, then in New York and Brooklyn; a very shrewd, bad, and dangerous man. William Campbell—his true name is Joseph A. Hoare, a gas-fixer by trade, born in the State of New York and never south of Washington. Joseph Snevel, his true name is William H. Roberts, formerly ticket agent on Harlem Railroad; then kept tavern at Yonkers, etc.; was never south. Farnum B. Wright—true name John Waters—is lame in the knee; works in a brickyard near Cold Springs on Long Island, etc. John W. Patten, true name, Peter Stevens—lives at Nyack, near Piermont, on the North River; is now a Justice of the Peace there. Sarah Douglas and Miss Knapp—the true name of the one is Dunham, who is the wife of Conover; the name of the other is Mrs. Charles Smythe; she is the sister or sister-in-law of Conover, and lives at Cold Spring, Long Island; her husband is a clerk on Blackwell's Island. McGill—his name is Neally; he is a licensed peddler in New York, and sometimes drives a one-horse cart."

After so ably completing his work, Colonel Turner closes his report with:

"My investigations and the disclosures made prove (undoubtedly to my mind) that the depositions made by Campbell, Snevel, Wright, Patten, Mrs. Douglas and others, are false; that they are cunningly devised, diabolical fabrications of Conover, verified by his suborned and perjured accomplices."

This practically ended the whole fiasco, and left poor old Holt, and his vindictive credulity in an awkward position, and as no one would help him out of it, on July 3, 1866, wrote eleven closely printed pages of what may be called an apology for his belief (121 War of Rebellion, 931).

This man Conover, after he was arrested, stated to Colonel Turner that his motive for his conduct in suborning his testi-

mony was to punish Mr. Davis for having confined him in Castle Thunder."

With the motives of such a creature the world has little interest, but any one who will study the whole record will be satisfied that, if money had not been furnished Conover, he and his pals would never have testified, however deep his vengeful feeling.

For the above history I am largely indebted to the most thorough examination of this question to the paper of Mr. Charles M. Blackford, read at Old Point Comfort, Virginia, near the spot where Mr. Davis was incarcerated, and to which I will again refer in concluding this carefully considered important history.

I am indebted to the May, 1905, Pearson's Magazine for the only well authenticated facts I have been able to find relating to the most shocking and revolting act of

THE SHACKLING OF JEFFERSON DAVIS.

While Mrs. Jefferson Davis and General Nelson A. Miles are deep in their controversy concerning the shackling of Jefferson Davis, and while editors throughout the country have tried in vain to induce either of the principals to bring details of this much discussed incident to paper, *Pearson's Magazine* has been particularly fortunate in obtaining for its readers what is probably the only authentic account of the event ever written. This is the narrative of the early days of the imprisonment of Jefferson Davis, taken from the memoirs and the diary of Dr. John J. Craven, a surgeon in the Federal Army and physician to Jefferson Davis during this distinguished prisoner's incarceration in Fortress Monroe.

Those desiring to be informed on this subject more minutely than it is possible to treat it in a magazine article are referred to "The Prison Life of Jefferson Davis" by William Darcy Craven, son of Dr. John J. Craven, of whose memoirs and diaries the book consists.—*Editor Pearson's.*

Fortress Monroe is too well known to need any description in these pages. It is the most powerful regular fortification on the Continent; and with its subordinate works is the grim Cerberus guarding the approach by water to our National Capital. It has witnessed the initial movements of many most interesting chapters in the recent war, though itself never within reach of hostile guns, save when the *Merrimac* made its brief raid upon the fleet in Hampton Roads—the raid so notably checked by Captain Worden in his little *Monitor*.

Of a truth, Fortress Monroe, though not properly in the war, was of the war—a rendezvous for our greatest naval, military and civil chiefs in some of their greatest moments; nor will its least interesting reminiscence to the future tourist be this which records that in one of its granite casemates, and looking out through the bars of a grated embrasure on the empire he had lost, lay for many months in solitary confinement, and awaiting trial, the defeated Chief of the mightiest rebellion which this earth has yet witnessed; or, at least, the vastest in extent and the most formidable in its resources, of which history gives any clear and credible record.

And never before, indeed, did the old fort witness such excitement; though partially suppressed and held in check by military discipline and the respect due to a fallen enemy, as on the 19th day of May, 1865, when the propeller *William P. Clyde* dropped anchor in Hampton Roads, and the news spread on shore—first in eager, questioning whispers, then in the full assurance of conviction—that she had on board as prisoners Jefferson Davis, late President of the late Confederacy, and his family; Alexander H. Stephens, Vice-President; John H. Reagan, late Postmaster-General; Clement C. Clay, and several more state prisoners belonging to his now scattred and ruined house.

"What will they do with him?" "When will they bring him ashore?" "Guess they'll take him right on to Washington and hang him by Military Commission?" "Guess you're a jackass! They can't hang him unless they hang all." This was something of the conversational buzz I had to pass through, while hastening down from my quarters inside the fort to get an early view of the little steamer, which, with her imprisoned freight, was the center of attention.

For the next three days these speculations continued, colloquially and in the papers; but meantime, and for some days previously, preparations had been going on within the fort, under the direction of Colonel Brewerton, of the Engineers, which gave evidence to the initiated that the State prisoners on board the propeller

in the offing would soon be transferred and for the present—to securer quarters. Blacksmiths and carpenters were busily at work fitting up casements numbers two and four in first front, and near the postern, for the reception of prisoners. They were being partitioned off into regular cells by busy bricklayers; heavy iron bars were placed across the external embrasures, and windows opening on the interior; the cells intended for the prisoners were partitioned off into two apartments, that next the embrasure being intended for the captive, while the room or cell opening on the interior of the fort was for his guard.

On the morning of the 21st of May some of the minor State prisoners on board the *Clyde*—General Wheeler and his staff—were placed on board the gunboat *Maumee,* which then steamed for Fort Warren in Boston Harbor; while Alexander H. Stephens, ex-Postmaster Reagan, and some others were soon after transferred on board the gunboat *Tuscarora,* which immediately started off to Fort Delaware, as was presumed. Intense excitement, on shore and in the neighboring vessels, accompanied all these changes; but Major-General Halleck, who had come down some days before to superintend the arrangements, would make no sign, and speculation consequently ran higher and higher every moment as to whether the chief prisoner of all was destined to remain at the fort, or be transferred elsewhere in custody without halting.

At last, on the afternoon of the 22nd, all doubts were set at rest by the arrival of Major-General Miles in a special steamer from Baltimore, this officer being now assigned to the command of the fort, relieving Colonel Roberts; and simultaneously therewith, from the posting of chains of sentinels and guards to keep back the crowd along the Engineer's Landing, and from thence along the route to the Water Battery Postern, it became clear that the important prisoner was about to be landed, and that his route would lie in this direction.

The parting between Mr. Davis, his wife, four children and the other members of his family and household who were on board the *Clyde,* was extremely affecting, as I have been told by officers who were present—the ladies sobbing passionately

as the chief prisoners—Messrs. Davis and Clay—were handed over the ship's side and into the boat which was to convey them, under guard, to their unknown fate.

The procession into the fort was simple though momentous, and was under the immediate inspection of Major-General Halleck and the Hon. Charles A. Dana, then Assistant Secretary of War; Colonel Prichard of the Michigan cavalry, who had immediately effected the capture, being the officer in command of the guard from the vessel to the fort. First came Major-General Miles holding the arm of Mr. Davis, who was dressed in a suit of plain Confederate grey, with a grey slouched hat—always thin, and now looking much wasted and very haggard. Immediately after these came Colonel Prichard accompanying Mr. Clay, with a guard of soldiers in their rear. Thus they passed through files of men in blue from the Engineer's Landing to the Water Battery Postern; and on arriving at the casemate which had been fitted up into cells for their incarceration, Mr. Davis was shown into casemate No. 2 and Clay into No. 4, guards of soldiers being stationed in the cells numbered 1, 3, and 5, upon each side of them.

Let me here give a picture of the earliest scene in the cell of Mr. Davis, as related immediately after its occurrence by one who was a passive actor therein, my own connection with Mr. Davis not commencing until two days after (May the 24th), when I was first detailed by Major-General Miles as his attending physician.

Being ushered into his inner cell by General Miles, and the two doors leading into it from the guard-room being fastened, Mr. Davis, after surveying the premises for some moments, and looking out through the embrasure with such thoughts passing over his lined and expressive face as may be imagined, suddenly seated himself in a chair, placing both hands on his knees, and asked one of the soldiers pacing up and down within his cell this significant question: "Which way does the embrasure face?"

The soldier was silent.

Mr. Davis, raising his voice a little, repeated the inquiry.

But again dead silence, or only the measured footfalls of the two pacing sentries within, and the fainter echoes of the four without.

Addressing the other soldier, as if the first had been deaf and had not heard him, the prisoner again repeated his inquiry.

But the second soldier remained silent as the first, a slight twitching of his eyes intimating that he had heard the question, but was forbidden to speak.

"Well!" exclaimed Mr. Davis, throwing his hands up and breaking into a bitter laugh. Then, rising from his chair, he commenced pacing back and forth before the embrasure, now looking at the silent sentry across the moat, and anon at the two silently pacing soldiers who were his companions in the casemate. Then he turned to his sole reading-matter, a Bible and a Prayer-book, his only companions those two silent guards, and his only food the ordinary rations of bread and beef served out to the soldiers of the garrison—thus passed the first day and night of the ex-President's confinement.

PLACING MR. DAVIS IN IRONS.

On the morning of the 23rd of May, a yet bitterer trial was in store for the proud spirit—a trial severer, probably, than has ever in modern times been inflicted upon any one who had enjoyed such eminence. This morning Jefferson Davis was shackled.

Captain Jerome E. Titlow, of the Third Pennsylvania Artillery, entered the prisoner's cell, followed by the blacksmith of the fort and his assistant, the latter carrying in his hands some heavy and harshly rattling shackles. As they entered Mr. Davis was reclining on his bed, feverish and weary after a sleepless night, the food placed near to him the preceding day still lying untouched on its tin plate near his bedside.

"Well?" said Mr. Davis as they entered, slightly raising his head.

"I have an unpleasant duty to perform, sir," said Captain Titlow; and as he spoke, the senior blacksmith took the shackles from his assistant.

Davis leaped instantly from his recumbent attitude, a flush passing over his face for a moment, and then his countenance growing livid and rigid as death.

He gasped for breath, clutching his throat with the thin fingers of his right hand, and then recovering himself slowly, while his wasted figure towered up to its full height—now appearing to swell with indignation and then to shrink with terror, as he glanced from the captain's face to the shackles. He said slowly and with a laboring chest:

"My God! You cannot have been sent to iron me?"

"Such are my orders, sir," replied the officer, beckoning the blacksmith to approach, who stepped forward, unlocking the padlock and preparing the fetters to do their office. These fetters were of heavy iron, probably five-eighths of an inch in thickness, and connected by a chain of like weight.

"This is too monstrous!" groaned the prisoner, glaring hurriedly round the room, as if for some weapon, or means of self-destruction. "I demand, Captain, that you let me see the commanding officer. Can he pretend that such shackles are required to secure the safe custody of a weak old man, so guarded, and in such a fort as this?"

"It could serve no purpose," replied Captain Titlow; "his orders are from Washington, as mine are from him."

"But he can telegraph," interposed Mr. Davis eagerly; "there must be some mistake. No such outrage as you threaten me with is on record in the history of nations. Beg him to telegraph, and delay until he answers."

"My orders are peremptory," said the officer, "and admit of no delay. For your own sake, let me advise you to submit with patience. As a soldier, Mr. Davis, you know I must execute orders."

"These orders are not orders for a soldier!" shouted the prisoner, losing all control of himself. "They are orders for a jailer—for a hangman, which no soldier wearing a sword should accept! I tell you the world will ring with this disgrace. The war is over; the South is conquered; I have no longer any country but America, and it is for the honor of America, as

for my own honor and life, that I plead against this degredation. Kill me! Kill me!" he cried, passionately, throwing his arms wide open and exposing his breast, "rather than inflict on me, and on my people through me, this insult worse than death."

"Do your duty, blacksmith," said the officer, walking toward the embrasure as if not caring to witness the performance. "It only gives increased pain on all sides to protract this interview."

At these words the blacksmith advanced with the shackles, and seeing the prisoner had one foot upon the chair near his bedside, his right hand resting on the back of it, the brawny mechanic made an attempt to slip one of the shackles over the ankle so raised; but, as if with the vehemence and strength which frenzy can impart even to the weakest invalid, Mr. Davis suddenly seized his assailant and hurled him half-way across the room.

On this Captain Titlow turned, and seeing that Davis had backed against the wall for further resistance, began to remonstrate, pointing out in brief, clear language, that this course was madness and that orders must be enforced at any cost. "Why compel me," he said, "to add the further indignity of personal violence to the necessity of your being ironed?"

"I am a prisoner of war," fiercely retorted Davis; "I have been a soldier in the armies of America, and know how to die. Only kill me, and my last breath shall be a blessing on your head. But while I have life and strength to resist, for myself and for my people, this thing shall not be done."

Hereupon Captain Titlow called in a sergeant and file of soldiers from the next room, and the sergeant advanced to seize the prisoner. Immediately Mr. Davis flew on him, seized his musket and attempted to wrench it from his grasp.

Of course such a scene could have but one issue. There was a short, passionate scuffle. In a moment Davis was flung upon his bed, and before his four powerful assailants removed their hands from him, the blacksmith and his assistant had done their work—one securing the rivet on the right ankle, while the other turned the key in the padlock on the left.

This done, Mr. Davis lay for a moment as if in stupor. Then slowly raising himself and turning around, he dropped

his shackled feet to the floor. The harsh clank of the striking chain seems first to have recalled him to his situation, and dropping his face into his hands, he burst into a passionate flood of sobbing, rocking to and fro, and muttering at brief intervals: "Oh, the shame, the shame!"

It may be here stated, though out of its due order—that we may get rid in haste of an unpleasant subject—that Mr. Davis some two months later, when frequent visits had made him more free of converse, gave me a curious explanation of the last feature in this incident.

He had been speaking of suicide, and denouncing it as the worst form of cowardice and folly. "Life is not like a commission that we can resign when disgusted with the service. Taking it by your own hand is a confession of judgment to all that your worst enemies can allege. It has often flashed across me as a tempting remedy for neuralgic torture; but, thank God! I never sought my own death but once, and then when completely frenzied and not master of my actions. When they came to iron me that day, as a last resource of desperation, I seized a soldier's musket and attempted to wrench it from his grasp, hoping that in the scuffle and surprise, some one of his comrades would shoot or bayonet me."

On the morning of May 24th, I was sent for about half-past eight A. M., by Major-General Miles, told that State-prisoner Davis complained of being ill, and that I had been assigned as his medical attendant.

Calling upon the prisoner—the first time I had seen him closely—he presented a very miserable and afflicting aspect. Stretched upon his pallet and very much emaciated, Mr. Davis appeared a mere fascine of raw and tremulous nerves—his eyes restless and fevered, his head continually shifting from side to side for a cool spot on the pillow, and his case clearly one in which intense cerebral excitement was the first thing needing attention. He was extremely despondent, his pulse full and at ninety, tongue thickly coated, extremities cold, and his head troubled with a long-established neuralgic disorder. He complained of his thin camp mattress and pillow stuffed with hair, adding that he was so emaciated that his skin chafed easily

against the slats; as these complaints were well founded, I ordered an additional hospital mattress and softer pillow, for which he thanked me courteously.

"But I fear," he said, as, having prescribed, I was about taking my leave, accompanied by Captain Evans, Third Pennsylvania Artillery, who was officer of the day, "I fear, Doctor, you will have a troublesome and unsatisfactory patient, one whose case can reflect on you little credit. There are circumstances at work outside your art to counteract your art, and I suppose there must be a conflict between your feelings as a soldier of the Union and your duties as a healer of the sick."

Mr. Davis turned to the officer of the day, and demanded whether he had been shackled by special order of the Secretary of War, or whether General Miles had considered this violent course essential to his safe-keeping. The captain replied that he knew nothing of the matter; and so our first interview ended.

THE REMOVAL OF MR. DAVIS'S SHACKLES DEMANDED AS A MEDICAL NECESSITY.

May 25th.—My patient much easier and better. He had slept a little, and thanked me for the additional mattress.

"I have a poor, frail body," he said; "and though in my youth and manhood, while soldiering, I have done some rough camping and campaigning, there was flesh then to cover my nerves and bones, and that makes an important difference."

He then spoke of his predisposition to bilious fever at this period of the year, stating that it usually began with a slight chill, then ran into a remittent condition. Had also suffered much from neuralgia, by which the sight of one eye had been destroyed, and had been a victim to what he called "the American malady," dyspepsia, ever since quitting the active, open-air life of the army.

I told him to spend as little time in bed as he could; that exercise was the best medicine for dyspeptic patients. To this he answered by uncovering the blankets from his feet and showing me his shackled ankles.

"It is impossible for me, Doctor; I cannot even stand erect. These shackles are very heavy; I know not, with the chain, how many pounds. If I try to move they trip me, and have already abraded broad patches of skin from the parts they touch. Can you devise no means to pad or cushion them, so that when I try to drag them along they may not chafe me so intolerably? My limbs have so little flesh on them as to be easily lacerated."

At sight of this I turned away, promising to see what could be done, as exercise was the chief medical necessity in his case; and at this moment the first thrill of sympathy for my patient was experienced.

That afternoon, at an interview sought with Major-General Miles, my opinion was given that the physical condition of State-prisoner Davis required the removal of his shackles until such time as his health should be established on some firmer basis. Exercise he absolutely needed, and also some alleviation of his abnormal nervous excitement. No drugs could aid a digestion naturally weak and so impaired, without exercise; nor could anything in the pharmacopœia quiet nerves so over-wrought and shattered, while the continual irritation of the fetters was counterpoising whatever medicines might be given.

"You believe it, then, a medical necessity?" queried General Miles.

"I do most earnestly."

"Then I will give the matter attention;" and at this point for the present the affair ended.

May 26th.—Called with the officer of the day, Captain James B. King, at 1 P. M. Found Mr. Davis in bed, complaining of intense debility, but he could not point to any particular complaint. The pain in his head had left him last night, but had been brought back this forenoon and aggravated by the noise of mechanics employed in taking down the wooden doors between his cell and the exterior guard-room, and replacing these with iron gratings, so that he could at all times be seen by the sentries in the outside room, as well as by the two "silent friends," who were the unspeaking companions of his solitude.

I noticed that the prisoner's dinner lay untouched on its tin plate near his bedside, his meals being brought in by a silent soldier, who placed food on its table and then withdrew. I had remarked before that he scarcely touched the food served to him, his appetite being feeble at best, and his digestion out of order.

Quitting him, I called on General Miles and recommended that I be allowed to place the prisoner on a diet corresponding with his condition, which required light and nutritious food. Consent was immediately given, and I had prepared and sent over from my quarters some tea and toast for his evening's meal.

Calling about 7 P. M., I found Mr. Davis greatly improved, the tea and toast having given him, he said, new life. Though he had not complained of the fare, he was very thankful for the change. I remarked in reply that I had observed the food given him was not fit for an invalid in his condition, and was happy to say permission had been given me to supply from my own table such diet as he might seem to need. On this he repeated that I had an unequal and perplexing task.

"As a soldier you could soon dispose of me," he said; "but as a master of the healing art all your energies will be taxed; and I sometimes hope—sometimes fear—in vain. You have in me a constitution completely shattered, and, of course, all its maladies aggravated by my present surroundings."

He then commenced talking—and let me here say that I encouraged him in this, believing conversation and some human sympathy the best medicines that could be given to one in his state—on the subject of the weather.

How has the weather been—rough or fair? In this huge casemate, and unable to crawl to the embrasure, he could not tell whether the weather was rough or smooth, nor how the wind was blowing.

"All my family are at sea, you are aware, on their way to Savannah; and I know the dangers of going down the coast at this season of the year too well to be without intense alarm. My wife and four children, with other relatives, are on board

the *Clyde,* and these propellers roll dreadfully and are poor sea-boats in rough weather."

He then explained with great clearness of detail, and evidently having studied the subject, why the dangers of going down the coast in rough weather were so much greater than coming north. Going down, ships had to hug the shore—often running dangerously near the treacherous horrors of Cape Hatteras; while in running north they stood out from land to catch the favoring gulf-stream, to avoid which they had to run in-shore as close as they could when steering south.

He appeared intensely anxious on this subject, recurring to it frequently and speculating on the probable position of the *Clyde* at this time. "Should she be lost," he remarked, "it will be 'all my pretty chickens and their dam at one fell swoop.' It will be the obliteration of my name and house."

"Mrs. Davis, too," he continued, "has much to contend with: Her sister has been very ill, and her two nurses left her while here, and she could procure no others. My only consolation is, that some of my paroled people are on board, and soldiers make excellent nurses. Soldiers are fond of children. Perhaps the roughness of their camp-life makes the contrasted playfulness of infancy so pleasant. Charles of Sweden, Frederick the Great, and Napoleon, were illustrations of this peculiarity. The Duke of Wellington is the only eminent commander of whom no trait of the sort is recorded."

THE SHACKLES REMOVED.

May 27th.—Called in the morning with the officer of the day, Captain Titlow. Found Mr. Davis in bed, very weak and desponding. He had not slept. Had been kept awake by the heavy surging of the wind through the big trees on the other side of the moat. Appeared much relieved when I told him the breeze was nothing like a storm, though it blew northeasterly, which was favorable to the ship containing his family.

He expressed great concern lest his wife should hear through newspapers of the scene in his cell when he was ironed. Would it be published, did I think? And on my re-

maining silent—for I knew it had been sent to the newspapers on the afternoon of its transpiring—he interlaced his fingers across his eyes, and ejaculated, "Oh, my poor wife, my poor poor girl! How the heartrending narrative will afflict her!"

He remained silent for some moments as I sat beside his bed; and then continued, extending his hand that I might feel his pulse:

"I wish she could have been spared this knowledge. There was no necessity for the act. My physical condition rendered it obvious that there could be no idea that fetters were needful to the security of my imprisonment. It was clear, therefore, that the object was to offer an indignity both to myself and the cause I represented—not the less sacred to me because covered with the pall of a military disaster. It was for this reason I resisted as a duty to my faith, to my countrymen, and to myself. It was for this reason I courted death from the muskets of the guard. The officer of the day prevented that result, and, indeed"—bowing to Captain Titlow—"behaved like a man of feeling. But, my poor wife! I can see the hideous announcement with its flaming capitals, and cannot but anticipate how much her pride and love will both be shocked. For myself I am resigned, and now only say, 'The Lord reprove them!' The physical inconvenience of these things I still feel (clanking his ankles together slightly under the bed-clothes), but their sense of humiliation is gone. Patriots in all ages, to whose memories shrines are now built, have suffered as bad or worse indignities."

He thanked me for the breakfast that had been sent him, expressing the hope that I would not let my wife be put to too much trouble making broth and toast for one so helpless and utterly wretched.

"I wish, Doctor," said he, "I could compensate you by getting well; but my case is most unpromising. Your newspapers," he went on—this with a grim smile—"should pray for the success of your skill. If you fail, where will their extra editions be—their startling headlines? My death would only give them food for one or two days at most; while my trial

—for I suppose I shall be given some kind of trial—would fatten for them a month's crop of lucrative excitement."

Called again at 8 P. M. same day. Mr. Davis still very weak, and had been troubled with several faint, not exactly faiting, spells, his pulse indicating extreme debility. He said the nights were very tedious and haggard. During the day he could find employment reading (the Bible or Prayer-Book being seldom out of his hand while alone), but during the night his anxieties about his family returned, and the footfalls of the sentries in the room with him—their very breathing or coughing—continually called back his thoughts, when otherwise and for a moment more pleasantly wandering, to his present situation. He had watched the weather all day with intense interest; and had been cheered to observe from the slant of the rain that the wind appeared to continue northeast, so that he hoped his family were by this time in Savannah.

"Do you think, Doctor," he said, "that all the miserable details of my ironing have ben placed before the public? It is not only for the hurt feelings of my wife and children, but for the honor of Americans that I regret it. My efforts to conceal from my wife the knowledge of my sufferings are unavailing; and it were perhaps better that she should know the whole truth, as probably less distressing to her than what may be the impressions of her fears. Should I write such a letter to her, however, she would never get it."

Sunday, May 28th.—At 11 A. M. this morning I was sitting on the porch in front of my quarters when Captain Frederick Korte, Third Pennsylvania Artillery, who was officer of the day, passed toward the cell of the prisoner, followed by the blacksmith. This told the story, and sent a pleasant professional thrill of pride through my veins. It was a vindication of my theory that the healing art is next only in its sacredness and power to that of the healers of the soul—an instance of the doctrinal toga, forming a shield for suffering humanity, which none were too exalted or powerful to disregard. I hastily followed the party, but remained in the outer guard-room while the smith removed the shackles. I did not let Mr. Davis see

me then, but retired, thinking it better the prisoner should be left alone in the first moments of regaining so much of his personal freedom.

I called again at 2 P. M. with the officer of the day. Immediately on entering, Mr. Davis rose from his seat, both hands extended and his eyes filled with tears. He was evidently about to say something, but checked himself, or was checked by a rush of emotions, and sat down upon his bed. That I was gratified by the change I will not deny—and let those in the North into whose souls the iron of Andersonville has entered, think twice before they condemn me. It then remained to be proved —remains yet to be proved—that Mr. Davis was in any manner of volition or wish responsible for the horrors we all, North and South, deplore.

I have given the foregoing detailed history in full, and am proud to record the courage and devotion of my profession to duty and humanity, as exemplified in Mr. Davis' attention given by surgeons at Fortress Monroe. I fear my paper is long, but my subject is too important to be imperfectly considered.

If I have not overtaxed and wearied my audience, I will invite very close attention to the concluding.

On the 25th of April, 1866, Dr. George F. Cooper, the surgeon, who succeeded Surgeon Craven, reported to General Miles as follows:

"I would respectfully report that the general health of State-prisoner Davis is not as good as at my last report. His appetite is failing and his muscular strength is diminishing. He shows an incipient tottering in his gait, etc."

The Major General commanding transmitted this report, *but overruled the medical expert* saying: "In seeing him every day I have been unable to discover the change."

After this Mr. Davis was permitted to have an interview with his counsel and was allowed some of the comforts given prisoners of a high rank, principal amongst which was the privilege of the grounds in the day time. General Miles in his

daily reports ceased to call him "Jeff Davis" as had been his wont, and in all official communications spoke of him as "State prisoner Jefferson Davis."

It is a matter of some interest to know what brought about these changes for the better. Any one noting the records will soon ascertain the cause. Great care was taken and the most rigid rules prescribed to prevent the outside world, and especially the representatives of the press, in any way learning anything about the "secrets of the prison house," and for a long time the efforts were successful. But the hardy veterans of the fort felt indignant that they should be constantly ordered to perform the duties of bailiffs in guarding a sick and feeble old man whom a youth of fifteen could have overmastered. Their manly natures were shocked at what they saw, and no discipline could keep their tongues quiet hence gradually the public press, both North and South, commenced to make most significant inquiries and then to charge wrong injustice and wanton cruelty.

About the 20th of May, 1866, one of Surgeon Cooper's reports as to Mr. Davis' health and the causes of its depression became public and created an outburst of indignation which found voice in the newspapers of both parties and all sections. From a long article in the New York World some extracts are worthy of note. The editor says, after referring to the Surgeon's report:

"It cannot be read by any honorable and right-minded American, no matter what his sectional feelings or his political opinions may be, without a sickening sensation of shame for his country and a burning flush of indignation against the persons who have prostituted their official position to inflict upon the American name an ineffacable brand of disgrace by the wanton and wicked torture of an invalid, lying a helpless prisoner in the strongest fortress of the Union. The report of Post Surgeon Cooper is all the more damning that it is perfectly calm and formal in tone, and that it deals only with the strictly medical aspect of the investigation which its author was ordered to make. We hear nothing, for example, from Surgeon Cooper of the stories which have been repeated over and

over again, in all varieties of tone, but with a singular consistency in the main details, by correspondence of all shades of opinion in regard to the petty insults heaped upon Jefferson Davis in the routine of his daily life. The refusal, by express military orders, of the common courtesies and simplest decencies of life to a man who for four years wielded the resources of eleven belligerent States against the whole power of the Union. * * * The American people, should the stories prove true, will have a serious account to settle with the functionaries who could thus misrepresent and belittle them in the eyes of Christendom and of history."

Similar articles appeared in other papers both North and South. These articles were keenly felt by General Miles, and on the 26th of May, 1866, he wrote to Adjutant General Townsend, enclosing him a number of extracts from the papers, of which he complained very bitterly. He averred he had done nothing *but obey orders,* and that the press was doing him great injustice. (Id., 914.) The newspaper extracts are all published in the official correspondence along with General Miles' letter.

One who will read the correspondence published in the one hundred and twenty-first volume of the Official Records of the War of the Rebellion by the Government can judge of this as well as General Miles.

Having written his complaint of and protest against the press, General Miles turned his attention to his subordinate, Surgeon Cooper, whose report had come to the public eye. He wrote: (121 War of the Rebellion, 919):

(Confidential.)

Fort Monroe, Va., May 28, 1866.

"General E. D. Townsend, Assistant Adjutant General:

"General—I regret to say that I think Surgeon Cooper is entirely under the influence of Mr. and Mrs. Davis, the former of whom has the happy faculty that a strong mind has over a weaker to mould it to agree with its views and opinions. Surgeon Cooper's wife is a Secessionist and one of the F. F. V.'s of this State. He is exceedingly attentive to Mrs. Davis, escorting her to Norfolk and back, and yesterday he had a pri-

vate interview with Davis and Messrs. O'Conor and Shea. To-day the four were together at the Doctor's house. I believe more might have ben said in this report. In my opinion there are other reasons than the "waves of sound" to make Mr. Davis nervous and excitable; for instance, his age and the disease to which he has been subject in previous years. The disappointment of his hopes and ambitions must necessarily affect the nervous system of a man of his pride while a prisoner. Since Mrs. Davis' appearance at this place there has been a determined effort made that as he could not be a hero to make a martyr of him.

"NELSON A. MILES,
"Major-General U. S. Volunteers."

Because Surgeon Cooper could not close his eyes to human suffering and keep his mouth shut in the presence of wrong and cruelty, he is attacked in this "*confidential*" communication. The outcry of a brave and good man is attributed to the malign influence of his wife, who, it is charged, was a "secessionist and one of the F. F. V.'s."

After the public became aware of what was going on in the prison house and the fearless press commenced to inquire as to who was responsible, a very different treatment was accorded Mr. Davis, and he was allowed the privileges of a State prisoner. He had the freedom of the fort on parole, his wife and family were with him, and his counsel were permitted to see him.

In August, 1866, the President ordered that General Miles be mustered out of the volunteer service. No reason is given in the published records for this, but may possibly be inferred from General Miles' protest written on the 24th day of August (121 War of the Rebellion, 955), in which he says:

"As I have no other appointment, I fear the President is dissatisfied with my course here, or perhaps credits some of the base slanders and foulest accusations which the disloyal press have heaped upon me. * * * As I have been here fifteen months since his (Davis') first imprisonment, I would have preferred to have remained one month longer

until he was removed from this place, at which time I intended to tender my resignation. I would now ask this slight consideration in justice to my own reputation which has cost many sacrifices and as highly prized as life."

Thus it appears that instead of a longing to be relieved of the unpleasant duties of a bailiff, the General *begged to be continued in office so long as Davis was to be a prisoner.* The Government did not gratify him. He was relieved from duty on the first of September as ordered, mustered out of the volunteer service, and relegated to the regular army, with the rank of colonel. This paper, therefore, need notice his career no further.

Mr. Davis was not relieved from captivity on the first day of October, as General Miles anticipated. He remained in imprisonment until his term had extended its slow length through two whole years, but during the second year he was treated as a State prisoner, and except that his trial was so long delayed, there was no just ground for complaint.

This practically closes so much of this paper as refers to the *trials* of Mr. Davis. *It will be noted that nothing has been quoted from the writings either of Mr. or Mrs. Davis, nor from any Confederate source, not even from Dr. Craven or other Federal sources charged with the crime of sympathy;* sympathy for the suffering of an old and feeble gentleman, who, though he had once held a sceptre, was treated as a common felon. References have been made only to *official documents* published as such by the United States Government. No deduction has been drawn which they do not justify. If the conclusions are unpleasant, and yet are justified by the official evidence, those who suffer in public estimation from the bare recital of their acts, have none to blame but themselves.

On the first day of the May term, 1867, Judge Underwood opened the Circuit Court of the United States at Richmond when Mr. George Shea, of New York, as counsel for Mr. Davis, filed a petition for a writ of habeas corpus. It was granted, and on the 10th was served on Brigadier General Henry S. Burton, successor of General Miles, as commandant at Fort Monroe,

who, *after obtaining the permission of the President,* brought Mr. Davis to Richmond.

Deep anxiety was felt about the trial, which, it was believed, would begin on Monday, the 13th of May. On that day the streets were filled with nervous people, and great crowds surrounded and packed the stairway and passages of the Custom House where the court room is situated. Mr. Davis, his counsel, and General Burton and his staff were at the Spottswood Hotel. The court was to sit at 11 o'clock, but long before that time many persons had secured positions in the court room by permits issued by the marshal. In this way seats were secured for a few ladies, the reporters, and a number of distinguished visitors.

A few minutes before eleven, the counsel for the defense entered the court room. They were a very distinguished group: Mr. Charles O'Conor, the leader of the bar in the United States; William B. Read, of Philadelphia; George Shea, of New York, both high in the ranks of their profession; John Randolph Tucker, already distinguished as a constitutional lawyer and late the Attorney General of Virginia; Robert Ould, the most skillful debater and logical speaker of his day, and Mr. James Lyons, who had long been prominent in the courts of this State.

It is seldom that any case has brought together a more distinguished array. The Government was represented by Mr. Evarts, the Attorney General of the United States, also a leader of the bar of New York and a man of learning, high culture and refinement Mr. Chandler, a northern resident of Virginia, who could take the iron-clad oath, was District Attorney. Besides the counsel engaged in the case there were a number of other men of mark, both civil and military, among them may be mentioned Judge J. A. Meredith, Rev. Dr. Minnegerode, James Neeson, John Mitchell, the Irish patriot; Gustavus A. Meyers, and Generals Schofield, Granger, Brown, Imboden, and Mr. John Minor Botts. A few moments before the clock struck eleven the large doors were thrown open and the crowd rushed in and filled every spot outside the bar. At eleven Horace Greeley entered the room and there was a

buzz of interest. The object of his visit was known and excited much good feeling toward him, which was exhibited by kindly comment from the crowd and many cordial shakes of the hand by men inside the bar.

When Judge Underwood came in the proclamation was made. After the proclamation there was a hush of expectation and all eyes were strained to catch the first glimpse of the distinguished prisoner. As said before, he was at the Spottswood Hotel, in front of which a vast crowd was gathered to see him come out. Carriages were arranged in front of the hotel as if to take him and his party, but to avoid the crowd the proprietor had caused a coach to be brought into the courtyard in the rear, and while the crowd were standing expectant in front, Mr. Davis, General Burton, Dr. Cooper, of the United States Army, and Mr. Burton Harrison got into the carriage and were driven rapidly by a circuitous route to the Custom House. The crowd did not discover that they had been outwitted until he had reached his destination.

On the arrival of the party at the Custom House they were taken to the conference room by a private way and thence at once entered the court room, where he was escorted by General Burton to a comfortable chair with more of the manner of a sympathizing friend than that of his keeper. Mr. Davis was much worn and showed the marks of extreme feebleness, but he looked cherful and bright and bowed to his many friends and shook hands with a few who were nearest.

As soon as he had taken his seat Judge Underwood, who was incapable of appreciating the dignity of his official position, said, turning to the United States army officers who were present: "The court is honored on this occasion by the presence of so many of the nation's noblest and bravest defenders that the usual morning routine will be omitted." The sentiment, so far as it refers to the miltary spectators, is unobjectionable, but its utterance on such an occasion has no parallel in judicial conduct since Jeffries held his court at Taunton.

General Burton then presented Mr. Davis to the court in obedience to the writ of habeas corpus. In reply the judge

tendered him the thanks of the court for his prompt and graceful obedience to its writ. He has thus added another to the many laurels he has gained upon the battle fields of the country.'' Imagine Chief Justice Marshall, who once presided in the same court in a great trial for treason, effusively tendering his thanks to any one who obeyed the mandate of his writ. *Inter arma silent leges* had so long been the prevailing condition in the land that this debasement of the ermine attracted no attention.

After this display of gratitude, the judge declared that the prisoner had now ''passed under the protection of *American Republican law''* and was in the custody of the marshal.

What species of law that was it is hard to explain, and when it is remembered that, though ever clamoring for his constitutional right to a speedy trial, it was over three years before it was awarded him, the difficulty in understanding the expression is increased.

The prisoner having thus passed from the control of martial law into that of this ''republican law,'' Mr. O'Conor announced that the defense was ready and desired a trial. To this Mr. Evarts replied that the case could not be heard at that term, to which, of course, the judge assented. Motion for bail was then made, and by the practical consent of the prosecution it was granted and the penalty was fixed at $100,000, but this was not effected until Judge Underwood had interpolated a stump speech, lauding the Government of the United States and the beneficence of its administration.

The bail bond, in the usual form of such bonds, was then given, Mr. Greeley signing first. The sureties were Horace Greeley, Augustus Schell, Horace F. Clark, Gerret Smith and Cornelius Vanderbilt, of New York; Aristides Welsh and David K. Jackman, of Philadelphia; R. Barton Haxall, Isaac Davenport, Abraham Warwick, Gustavus A. Meyer, W. W. Crump, James Lyons, James A. Meredith, W. H. Lyons, John Minor Botts, Thomas W. Doswell, James Thomas, Jr., and Thomas R. Price, of Virginia.

When the bond was duly executed the marshal was directed to discharge the prisoner, which was done amidst deafening applause.

The streets around the Custom House were crowded with people awaiting the result. As soon as the decision was announced some one ran to the Main street window of the Custom House and shouted: "The President is bailed!" A mighty roar of applause went up from the people below which was taken up and echoed and re-echoed from street to street and house to house, though strange to say a considerable period of time elapsed before the crowd on Bank Street were informed of the result; then they joined most heartly in the shouts. A company of United States infantry had been brought up to the door of the Custom House when Mr. Davis was carried in by General Burton. No one has ever yet known what became of them. They vanished in the uproar, doubtless rejoicing that they were relieved of the ignoble functions which had been assigned them as jailors.

Some time elapsed before the bond was signed and the order of release was entered. Then Mr. Davis left the room, and with Mr. O'Conor on one side and Mr. Ould on the other, came out of the Custom House door on Bank Square. They were greeted with a sound which was not a cheer or a hurrah, but that fierce yell which was first heard at Manassas, and had been the note of victors, at Cold Harbor, at Chancellorsville, the Wilderness, and wherever battle was fiercest. The trio got into an open carriage and drove to the Spottswood Hotel at the corner of Main and Eighth Streets. As they moved amidst the rejoicing crowd, the rebel yell was their only applause, their happiest greeting. It was the outburst from brave men who could thus best give expression to their indignation for what was past and their joy for the present.

As the carriage approached the hotel all sounds ceased, and a deep and solemn silence fell upon the vast crowd, less demonstrative than the yell but more tender in its sympathy. As Mr. Davis stood up in the carriage, preparatory to alighting, a stentorian voice shouted, "Hats off, Virginians," and five thousand bare-headed men did homage to him who had suffered

for them, and with moistened eye and bated breath stood silent and still until their representative entered the hotel.

The treatment which the Federal Government had imposed upon Mr. Davis had made him a martyr; the applause was an attestation of that fact. Around the court room were thousands of men who had met danger and suffered loss. Each man felt that Davis had suffered vicariously for him. If Davis was a traitor, so was he. If Davis should suffer the penalties of the law, so should he. This it was which made the feeling so intense.

The Southern people had profound respect for Mr. Davis' personally because of his pure character and intellectual abilities, but for him there was no such deep and abiding devotion as for Lee and many of the other military chieftains. Mr. Davis impersonated their failure; the Generals their brilliant success as long as success was possible. But when the victors charged him falsely with crime abhorrent to his nature, put him under ward and manacled him as a felon, and then indicted him as a traitor, he became their martyred hero and history will so record him.

At the November term, 1867, Mr. Evarts, the Attorney General, was present, representing the prosecution before Judge Underwood. Mr. Davis, through his counsel, was ready, earnestly demanding a trial. The Government asked that the trial be put off until the succeeding March to suit the convenience of the Chief Justice. The defense was anxious for Judge Chase to preside, so it consented to the delay.

On the 26th of March, 1868, a new indictment was found against the prisoner charging him in many counts with many acts of treason, conspicuous amongst which was "conspiring with Robert E. Lee, J. P. Benjamin, John C. Breckenridge, William Mahone, H. A. Wise, John Letcher, William Smith, Jubal A. Eearly, James Longstreet, William H. Payne, D. H. Hill, A. P. Hill, G. T. Beauregard, W. H. C. Whiting, Ed. Sparrow, Samuel Cooper, Joseph E. Johnston, J. B. Gordon, C. F. Jackson, F. O. Moore, and with other persons whose names are to the grand jury unknown," to make war against the United States; fighting the battle of Manassas, appointing one Gir-

ardi, then acting as captain, to command a brigade, and one Mahone to be a major-general; fighting a battle near Petersburg in company with R. E. Lee and others, and another at Five Forks, all of which things were done traitorously, unlawfully, maliciously, and wickedly.

The various historic acts, styled crimes, in this lengthy document, were proved before the grand jury by the following witnesses summoned for the purpose: R. E. Lee, James A. Seddon, C. B. Duffield, John Letcher, G. Wythe Mumford, John B. Baldwin, Charles E. Wortham and Thomas S. Hayward.

On the finding of this indictment the trial was continued until the 2nd day of May, 1868, then to the 3rd of June, and then again until the fourth Monday in November, when it was arranged that the Chief Justice should be present. This date was again changed to the 3rd of December in the same year.

During this delay the fourteenth amendment to the Constitution was adopted and became a part of the organic law of the land. The third section of that article reads as follows:

"No person shall be Senator or Representative in Congress, or elector of President and Vice-President, or hold any office, civil or military, under the United States, or under any State, who, having previously taken an oath as a member of Congress or as an officer of the United States, or as a member of any State Legislature, or as an executive or judicial officer of any State, to support the Constitution of the United States, shall have engaged in insurrection or rebellion against the same, or given aid or comfort to the enemies thereof; but Congress may by a vote of two-thirds of each House, remove such disability."

As soon as the amendment was adopted the counsel for Mr. Davis determined to move to quash the indictment against him upon the ground that, as he had in the year 1845, taken the oath to support the Constitution of the United States as a member of Congress and had afterwards engaged in insurrection and rebellion, as charged in the indictment, such crime, if crime it was, had been already punished by the penalties and disabilities denounced against and inflicted upon him thereafter by the third section of the fourteenth amendment of the Constitution. General Bradley T. Johnson has written that he

had it from Messrs. O'Conor and Ould that this point was suggested by the Chief Justice.

Preparatory to the motion to quash, on the ground set forth above, Mr. Ould filed in open court his own affidavit that on the 8th day of December, 1845, Mr. Davis, on taikng his seat in the House of Representatives as a member from Mississippi, had taken an oath to support the Constitution of the United States. He then moved for a rule on the attorney of the United States to show cause why the indictment should not be quashed.

On Thursday, the 3rd day of December, 1868, the question arising under the rule was taken up in the Circuit Court of of the United States, sitting at Richmond, with Judges Chase and Underwood on the bench and the real and final trial of Mr. Davis began.

There was not as much pomp and ceremony, nor as much dramatic effect as at the trial of Warren Hastings, nor has any such master of the art of word-painting as Macaulay ever described it. In some respects, however, the scenes were alike, despite the differences in the character of the prisoners and in the syle of the crimes with which charged. In each case the prisoner at the bar was a man of high intelligence and strong will. Each had ruled an empire. Hastings had governed a vast territory with many millions of population, and had added a continent to the crown of England. Davis had been the chosen leader of eleven commonwealths combined under him into a constitutional government which had set great armies and great captains in the field, and for four years, against desperate odds, and dependent solely on its own resources, had accomplished mighty deeds, won brilliant victories and challenged the admiration of the civilized world by its sturdy fortitude and by the heroic defense of what it regarded right.

The very indictment against Jefferson Davis was the catalogue of the great acts of a sovereign—a sovereign who conspired with Lee and Jackson and the Johnsons and Beauregard, with Stuart and Forrest and Kirby Smith, and Taylor, and many another, to fight such battles as the two at Manassas, the seven at Richmond, the two at Fredericksburg, and the bloody fields

of Gettysburg, the Wilderness, Chancellorsville and Spottsylvania.

Great publicists like Chase and O'Conor and Evarts knew that the law and the custom of nations did not look upon such deeds as those of a traitor, and that the world stood aghast at the effort to thus debase the principles of international justice; but President Johnson and Judge Underwood, at a safe distance, would have read the riot act to the rebel army, and then held forfeited to the gallows the life of every gallant man who did not at once lay down his arms.

Mr. Davis sat behind his counsel on the day of his final trial, much improved since his last appearance in the same room. He was not an unworthy hero for such a scene. His eye flashed with intellectual fire, his nervous energy was still alert, though his physical strength was much wasted. As he sat in the midst of the distinguished group he was easily *primus inter pares*. His calm dignity and his dauntless courage inspired the zeal of his defenders and won the respect of those whose official duty it was to prosecute. He sat at that bar arraigned for the crimes of a great people, a sovereign called upon to answer for the misdemeanors of an empire. His mien and bearing proved him worthy the dignity of the position.

The Chief Justice of the United States presided, and it is with pleasure that it can be recorded that he well maintained the functions of his high office. He occupied the same position which was held by Chief Justice Marshall in that other great trial, when Aaron Burr stood indicted for treason at the same bar, and to his credit, be it said, he was equally just and impartial.

The somewhat notorious Underwood sat by his side, but the arguments of counsel were, it is said by eye-witnesses, addressed only to the Chief Justice. Mr. O'Conor especially ignored his very existence, and the Chief Justice seemed to forget he was beside him on the bench, except when, with the effrontery of ignorance, he exercised his right to dissent. The late Robert Whitehead, of Nelson, who was present wrote that some time during the session of the court something was said about the difficulty of securing an impartial jury in Richmond.

Judge Underwood, with a wave of his hand towards the gallery packed with negroes, said he could easily secure a jury; but the suggestion was treated by Chief Justice Chase with the contempt it deserved.

Of the many counsel for Mr. Davis only four were selected to appear for him on that day—Messrs. Charles O'Conor, Robert Ould, William B. Read and James Lyons, and of these Messrs. O'Conor and Ould were especially designated to make the argument on the motion to quash.

For the Government there appeared the newly-appointed District Attorney, S. Ferguson Beach, Richard H. Dana, Jr., of Boston, and H. H. Wells, who had been the military appointee as Governor of Virginia. The Attorney General, Mr. Evarts, was not present, it being stated that "official duties rendered it impossible for him to be present."

A demand was made for a written specification of the point upon which the motion to quash was made. This was soon written out by Mr. O'Conor, and the argument was opened by Mr. Ould in a speech of great clearness and logic.

At the close of Mr. Ould's speech the Chief Justice said that he was not surprised, as intimated by Mr. Dana, at the ground taken by the defendant. The course of the argument, he said, was anticipated, as the point urged was the common principle of constructive repeal.

Mr. Beach then opened for the Government, and Mr. Wells and Mr. Dana followed on the same side. Mr. O'Conor closed for the defense.

On the close of Mr. Wells' speech the court adjourned until the next day, which was occupied by Mr. Dana and Mr. O'Conor.

The arguments are set out very fully and carefully in General Johnson's report of the case, and were each revised by the speaker. The report was not published until eight years after the trial, but infinite pains was taken to secure absolute accuracy. Each gentleman, both of bench and bar, had the opportunity to revise what was reported as being said by him. Mr. O'Conor took especial pains with the report of his speech, and regarded it one of the foundation stones upon which his fame as a lawyer would rest. So anxious was he that it should

present his views accurately that he wrote to General Johnson, when he sent the revised report back to him, begging that if the report had gone to press it should be destroyed and reprinted and re-stereotyped with his revision and at his cost.

It would be an agreeable task to analyze these arguments, but this paper is already too long. Interesting and instructive as they are, we must forego the pleasure. The close of the trial was neither as dramatic nor as exciting as the episode at the time bail was allowed and Mr. Davis released from the grasp of the military. There had come over the public mind of both sections a belief that Mr. Davis would never be convicted, indeed would never be tried, and hence there was none of that intense strain which had theretofore been felt.

The argument having closed on the 4th of December, the court adjourned until next day, when it announced what was well understood at the outset would be the case—that the court could not agree. Although not stated in the order, it is known that the Chief Justice held the point taken by the defense to be good and that the indictment should be quashed, while Underwood would have overruled the motion and proceed to trial. The difference was that existing between a learned and upright lawyer, who could rise above political prejudice in the assertion of a great principle, and an ignorant partisan who permitted his personal bitterness to guide his judicial finding.

The result of this disagreement of the judges was that the motion to quash failed and thereupon the case was continued until the May term, 1869. The fact of the disagreement was certified to the Supreme Court that it might there be decided.

This was the end of this celebrated cause. Later in December, 1868, President Johnson published his general amnesty proclamation which by common consent was held to cover Mr. Davis' case, and upon the 15th of February, 1869, the following order was entered in the Circuit Court of Richmond:

Monday, February 15, 1869.

Upon Indictment for Treason.

United States vs.

Thomas P. Turner, William Smith, Wade Hampton, Benjamin Huger, Henry A. Wise, Samuel Cooper, G. W. C.

Lee, W. H. F. Lee, Charles Mallory, William Mahone, O. F. Baxter, Robert E. Lee, James Longstreet, William E. Taylor, Fitzhugh Lee, George W. Alexander, Robert H. Booker, John Debree, M. D. Corse, Eppa Hunton, Roger A. Pryor, D. B. Bridgford, Jubal A. Early, R. S. Ewell, William S. Winder, George Booker, Cornelius Boyles, William H. Payne, R. S. Andrews, C. J. Faulkner and R. H. Dulaney, W. N. McVeigh, H. B. Taylor, James A. Seddon, W. B. Richards, Jr., J. C. Breckenridge, and *Jefferson Davis.*

(Two cases.)

The District Attorney, by leave of the court, saith that he will not prosecute further on behalf of the United States against the above-named parties upon separate indictments for treason. It is, therefore, ordered by the court that the prosecutions aforesaid *be dismissed.*''

Strange to say, an order was entered upon the first of February reciting that inasmuch as the indictments had been dismissed, he and his bondsmen were forever released.

The motion on appeal in the Supreme Court, of course, was never called, and is now filed amongst its archives.

This recitation of the ''Trials and Trial of Jefferson Davis'' has not been prepared for the purpose of stirring up sectional animosities or reviving the bitterness of the past. Its aim has been solely to vindicate the truth of history, that its teachings may be taken to heart. Between those who fought bitterness vanished almost with the smoke of the hostile guns. The lapse of years has made us one people again, and it is not patriotic or wise to do anything which may mar the harmony time has wrought. If the reputation of individuals shall suffer by turning a searchlight upon the official acts of their past, it is their misfortune, not the fault of the historian who handles the reflector.

The historians on either side of our Civil War are naturally warped in their judgment, and even after so many years cannot take an unprejudiced view of the same facts, however undisputed. The history of that epoch in our national life

must be written on the other side of the Atlantic, but though that is the case, we are not relieved of the obligation to seek for the truth and to preserve our researches for the use of those writers whose environments will enable them to be impartial. To that end this paper has been written.

The other side in our contest was never just in their judgment of Mr. Davis, nor has it given him due credit for either his intellectual or his moral strength, his courage, his devotion to what he regarded right, or his faithfulness in the discharge of duty. This prejudice, inflamed by the natural grief and indignation aroused by the murder of President Lincoln, made the treatment of Mr. Davis as a prisoner more rigorous than it would have been otherwise, but it cannot justify or excuse the insults and inhumanities to which he was subjected by those to whose custody he was committed as a prisoner of State, or the cruelty of those who so long denied the constitutional right of a speedy and impartial trial. *These wrongs it is our duty to forgive, but it is also our duty not to forget.*

CHARLES M. BLACKFORD.

Lynchburg, Va., July 18, 1900.

In concluding this long historic chapter, upon a most vital subject, and reviewing facts of inestimable value to our Southland, and to all our people, we experience untold and immeasurable comfort and satisfaction in the reflection from all this data that in no portion of it, nor anywhere else in our record, does such honest and sincere recital bring to our cheeks the faintest blush of shame, because of our misconduct, or of any injustice, or of any cruelty practised or allowed by us, towards our prisoners of war during those eventful and terrible years —1861-65.

We can safely challenge all the authentic records in all our history, and of that particular period, from first to last, without fear of the verdict of history.

Respectfully and fraternally yours,

C. H. TEBAULT, M. D.,

Brigadier General and Surgeon General United Confederate Veterans,

Staff General Geo. W. Gordon.

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